Rock El Casbah

Rachid Taha

Now the king told the boogie men You have to let that raga drop The oil down the desert way Has been shakin' to the top The sheik he drove his Cadillac He went a' cruisnin' down the ville The muezzin was a' standing

On the radiator grille CHORUS

The shareef don't like it

Rockin' the Casbah

Rock the Casbah

The shareef don't like it

Rockin' the Casbah

Rock the Casbah

By order of the prophet

We ban that boogie sound

Degenerate the faithful

With that crazy Casbah sound

But the Bedouins they brought out

The electric camel drum

The local guitar picker

Got his guitar picking thumb

As soon as the shareef

Had cleared the square

They began to wailCHORUS

Now over at the temple

Oh! They really pack 'em in

The in crowd say it's cool

To dig this chanting thing

But as the wind changed direction

The temple band took five

The crowd caught a wiff

Of that crazy Casbah jiveCHORUSThe king called up his jet fighters

He said you better earn your pay

Drop your bombs between the minarets

Down the Casbah way

As soon as the shareef was

Chauffeured outta there

The jet pilots tuned to

The cockpit radio blare

As soon as the shareef was

Outta their hair The jet pilots wailedCHORUSHe thinks it's not kosher Fundamentally he can't take it. You know he really hates it.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/