

Shotgun Boogie

[Hank Thompson](#)

SHOTGUN BOOGIE

(Tennessee Ernie Ford)

'50 Hill and Range Songs

There it stands in the corner with the barrel so straight I looked out the window and over the gate The big, fat rabbits are a-jumpin' in the grass Wait'll they hear my old shotgun blast Shotgun Boogie, I done saw your tracks Look out Mr. Rabbit when I cock my hammer back Well, over on the ridge is a scaly bark Hick'ry nuts so big you can see 'em in the dark The big fat squirrels they scratch and they bite I'll be on that ridge before daylight Shotgun Boogie, all I need is one shot Look out bushy tail, tonight you'll be in the pot Well, I met a pretty gal, she was tall and thin I asked her what she had, she said: "A Fox Four-Ten" I looked her up and down and said: "Boy, this is love" So we headed for the brush to shoot a big fat dove Shotgun Boogie, boy the feathers flew Look out Mister Dove when she draws a bead on you I sat down on a log, took her on my lap She said, "Wait a minute, bub, you got to see my Pap He's got a sixteen-gauge choked down like a rifle He don't like a man that's a-gonna trifle" Shotgun Boogie, draws a bead so fine Look out big boy, he's loaded all the time Well, I called on her Pap like a gentleman oughta He said: "No brush hunter's gonna get my daughter" He cocked back the hammer right on the spot When the gun went off, I outran the shot Shotgun Boogie, I wanted wedding bells I'll be back little gal, when your pappy runs out of shells

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