

Chicken Shack

Randy

Hello everybody, this cat is back
Looking for a place called the Chicken Shack
They only serve warm beer, rice and beans
But it feels just like it's down in New Orleans
Brace yourself baby, I'm here to attack
Down at the place called the Chicken ShackThe girls at that place are mighty fine
But stay off Sadie green 'cause that girl is mine
The moonlight shines through the holes in the wall
Everybody there is having a ball
They don't care that the place looks like a wreck
Down at the place called the Chicken ShackI wanna rip it, rock it, really bop it
Flip it, flop it, David Crockett, just like Roy Montrell
Every time he hears that mellow saxophone
The good old rockin' days will never come back
Except down at the place called the Chicken ShackThe good old rockin' days will never come back
Except down at the place called the Chicken Shack

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