

# Chattahoochee Boogaloo

[Michelle Malone](#)

It was a sticky night in June of eighty-five  
Down in macon county I just turned sixteen I was wild and green  
And I was looking around for a party His name was Johnny Rocket he lived down the block  
And he rolled out his Grand Torino  
My parents fell asleep, I took my brother's keys  
And I crawled out my bedroom window Chattahoochee cootchie boogaloo  
You got what it takes to shake these awkward teenage blues  
Pick me up and throw me down Take my hand and he show me how to  
Chattahoochee cootchie boogaloo  
We drove to Lake Lurlene out by the Dairy Queen  
We had ourselves a good time  
A moonlight swim, a smoke and some skin  
Down underneath the Southern Pines We felt like we were grown, the rents would never know  
How we solved the mystery of love  
But the car keys were gone and the sun was comin' on  
I had to call my daddy to pick us up, I was cryin'  
Chattahoochee cootchie boogaloo You got what it takes to shake these awkward teenage blues  
Pick me up and throw me down  
Take my hand and show me how to  
Chattahoochee Cootchie boogaloo

Songwriters

Michelle Malone Published by

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