

# Cow Cow Boogie

## The Judds

Out on the plains, down near Santa Fe  
I met a cowboy ridin' the range one day  
And as he jogged along, I heard him singin'  
A most peculiar cowboy song  
It was a ditty, he learned in the city  
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah  
Now get along, get hip, little dogies  
Get along, better be on your way  
Get along, get hip, little dogies  
He trucked 'em on down that old fairway  
Singin' his cow cow boogie in the strangest way  
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah  
Now singin' his cowboy songs, he's just too much  
He's got a knocked out western accent with a Dixie touch  
He was raised on Loco weed  
He's what you call a swing in half breed  
Singin' his cow cow boogie in the strangest way  
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah, playboy  
Singin' his cowboy songs, he's just too much  
He's got a knocked out western accent with a Dixie touch  
He was raised on Loco weed  
He's what you call a swing half breed  
Singin' his cow cow boogie in the strangest way  
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah  
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah  
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah  
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>