

Cottontail

Lambert, Hendricks & Ross

Way back in my childhood,
I heard a story so true
'bout a funny bunny stealin' some root from a guy that he knew. His mamma got worried.
She told the bunny one day.
Better watch the farmer, heed what I say or he'll blow you away. (Oh..) He know his mamma is right.
So why don't he do what she say?
Maybe he just don't dig it.
Got a bad habit, 'cause he's a rabbit. Cop the crop, you start a hop n' boppin' and you
can't stop and cop and hop away. Out of the garden where carrots are dense,
I found a hole in the fence.
Every mornin' when things are still,
I crawl through the hole and eat my fill. The other rabbits say I'm taking dares
Maybe they're wrong but who cares?
I'm a hooked rabbit!
Yeah I got a carrot habit. [Cop the crop] Everyday I'm tryin' to avoid it.
[Cop the crop] What'll I do, I know that I'm enjoyin' it.
[Cop the crop] Really and true, I'm beggin' mama's pardon.
[Cop the crop] All the time I'm headin' for the garden. [Kip!] Wee! Everything is free and the farmer's nappin'.
Every little carrot is a stolen delight,
and I keep forgetten' that it ain't right So one day when I was deep in a meal
that farmer pulled a big "creep and steal"
came at me with a big shot gun,
and did I runnn! Well I hustled really swiftly as I could.
Yeah speedin' through the air without a second to spare
I could hear the bullets flyin' through the air. I could hear the words mamma told me.
If my momma knew she would scold me.
Every part of me was true feelin'
If I got away, I'd stop my stealin' The farmer he really had sense.
He plugged up the hole in the fence.
Had me runnin' madly round the garden
looking for a hole to crawl in. And there weren't a hole at all Hey. You pick up what I say?
Hard head rabbit, if you keep your habit.
Your mamma told ya when you hop, that if you stop to cop the crop.
He gets salt and he guns for you
because carrots and you make a very good stew. Son, he's got you on the run so you better find a quiet little
corner where the farmer never comes.
You got plenty patches so you snuggle in between them,
Dig what I mean, cottontail you gotta keep your bean. Run ya rabbit run. Now you had your fun.
Run before you feel the shot gun, run on, run. Well know while you're in a panic you're forgettin' bout the

garden gate.
All you got to do is lay around and wait.
Right now the farmer thinks he gotchya.
Really is itchin' to seal your fate. Don't ya meet him, by the hole in the fence.
You can beat him, with some natural sense.
While he's over by the fence a while away,
keep on running 'til you're outta that gate. Now the farmer really scared you to death.
You never figured he was out gunnin'.
Better pause a while for catchin' your breath.
You're gonna need it if your out runnin' Maybe now remember what you're momma told ya.
Now you know the reason why your poppa scold ya.
So hit the gate and then be ready to wail.
And when you do, you show the man your tail. [Wi Woo] Hurry up better you change your plan.
[Wi Woo] Better run from the farmer man.
[Wi Woo] Ooo you best make tracks.
[Wi Woo] You dog-gone pesky hare.
[Wi Woo] Head for home, rabbit.
[Wi Woo] Got to wail, and show him your tail
[Wi Woo] Weee! Dont' ever roam, till you get home Now you're goin' home to Mommsy and Popsy, and your
little brothers Flopsie and Mopsie.
Are you're gonna do what Momma intended.
Now you know your carrot stealin' has ended. I've heard the old story
One rabbit's foot will bring luck.
But they're much more lucky, luckier, natch, if a rabbit's attached!

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