

The Boogie Man

Kinky Friedman

(kinky friedman, panama red) Well, the boogie man
Gonna get you and
Snatch you up and whip you off to boogie land.
If you don't watch out
He'll make you scream and shout,
He the boogie man.
He the boogie man. He gonna have them ants
Crawlin' in your pants
With them creatures in your seat you got to leap up to your feet you know you gotta dance
To the boogie man,
To the boogie man, babe,
He the boogie man. The boogie man, he's got a little piece of land,
He got a mean ol' lady keeps him gentle as a lamb.
He got a dog named frog and vw van,
The neighbors all think he's an insurance man. When the moon come out, the kids all shout
hey bring him out, come on, bring him out!
He picks up his guitar, there's a change inside
From the good dr. jekyll to the bad mr. hyde. Come on and clap your hands
For the boogie man.
He the wicked master
Of the screamin' telecaster
And the one-night stand
He the boogie man.
He the boogie man, babe,
He the boogie man. The boogie man's got a little piece of land,
He got a mean ol' lady keeps him gentle as a lamb.
Got a dog named frog and vw van
The neighbors all think he's an insurance man. But when the moon come out, the kids all shout
hey, bring him out, come on, bring him out!
He picks up his guitar, there's a change inside
From the good dr. jekyll to the bad mr. hyde.

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