Move It On Over

Catherine Britt

Came in last night, at half past ten,
That baby of mine, he wouldn't let me in.
So I'm Movin' on over. Movin' on over.
Move over little dog cause the big dogs movin inWell he changed the locks on my front door,
And my poor key it don't fit no more
So I'm Movin' on over. Movin' on over.
Move over skinny dog, cause the fat dog's movin' in.Well this dog house here is mighty small,
But better than no house at all.
So I'm Movin' on over. Movin' on over.
Move over old dog cause the new dogs movin in.Well he told me not to play around
But I don't let no deal go down.
So I'm Movin' on over. Movin' on over.
Move over nice dog cause the mean dogs movin' inWell he warned me once, he warned me twice
But I don't take no ones advice
So I'm Movin' on over. Movin' on over.
Move over short dog cause the tall dogs movin' in.He'll crawl back to me, on his knees
But I'd been busy scratchin' fleas
So I'm Movin' on over. Movin' on over.
Move over good dog cause the mad dogs movin' inWell remember pup before he whined
That's sides yours and this sides mine
So I'm Movin' on over. Movin' on over.
Move over cold dog cause the hot dogs movin' in.

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