Shot Gun Boogie

Tennessee Ernie Ford

There it stands in the corner with the barrel so straight
I looked out the winder and over the gate
The big fat rabbits are jumpin' in the grass

Wait 'till they hear my old shotgun blastShotgun boogie, I done saw your track Look out Mr. Rabbit when I cock my hammer backWell, over on the ridge is a scaly bark

Hickory nuts so big you can see'em in the dark

The big fat squirrels, they scratch and they fight

I'll be on that ridge before daylightWith a shotgun boogie, all I need is one shot Look out bushy-tails, tonight you'll be in the potWell, I met a pretty gal, she was tall and thin

I asked her what she had, she said a Fox four-ten

I looked her up and down, said boy this is love

So we headed for the brush to shoot a big fat doveShotgun boogie, boy the feathers flew Look out Mr. Dove when she draws a bead on youI sat down on a log, took her on my lap

She said wait a minute bud, you got to see my pap

He's gotta sixteen gauge choked down like a rifle

He don't like a man that's gonna trifleShotgun boogie, draws a bead so fine Look out big boy, he's loaded all the timeWell, I called on her pap like a gentleman oughter He said no brush hunter's gonna get my daughter

He cocked back the hammer right on the spot

When the gun went off I outrun the shotShotgun boogie, I wanted weddin' bells I'll be back little gal, when your pappy runs out of shells

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