

Cow Cow Boogie

Ella Fitzgerald & The Ink Spots

Cow Cow Boogie Lyrics 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

AND 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 Singin' his cowboy songs

He's just too much

He's got a knocked out western accent with a HARLEM touch

He was raised on LOCO WEED

He's what you call a swing half breed

Singin' his Cow Cow Booogie in the strangest way

Comma ti yi yi yeah

Comma ti yippity yi yeah

Singin' his cowboy songs

He's just too much

He's got a knocked out western accent with a HARLEM

touch

THAT CAT was raised on LOCO WEED

JACK, 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

GIT, GIT, GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES, YOU BETTER BE ON YOUR WAY

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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