Way down in a country town one day A little ole' country band began to play. They had two guitars and a beat-up saxophone; When the leader said go them cats began to blow.

R: Ooh wee oh oh,
Ooh la la, let's rock and roll.

Now all the poeple gathered 'round Just to dig that rockin' rollin' sound. Suddenly the drummer rang a bell And all them country cats began to yell.

R: Ooh wee oh oh...

Ole' MacDonald did a crazy bop Said it's time to milk my cow, I got to stop, But just before I cool it and cut out Here's something all you cats can think about.

R: Ooh wee oh oh...

Snaggle-toothed Malinda was a drag, She latched onto a dude who showed up stag. He tried to run and then he tripped and fell; She kissed him and we all could hear him yell.

R: Ooh wee oh oh...

Well, a hound dog ran a polecat into town, Brought him to the dance and laid him down. Someone hollered skunk and you can bet All them country cats is runnin' yet.

R: Ooh wee oh oh...