

Ain't Nobody Here but Us Chickens

Lisa Stansfield

One night farmer brown was taken the air
Locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care
Down in the hen house somethin' stirred
When he shouted, "who's there?", this is what he heard

There ain't nobody here but us chickens, there ain't nobody here at all

So calm yourself, stop that fuss, ain't nobody here but us
We're chickens trying to sleep and you butt in
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble with your chin
There ain't nobody here but us chickens, there ain't nobody here at all

You're stompin' around, shakin' the ground, kickin' up an awful dust

We're chickens trying to sleep and you butt in
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, it's a sin

Tomorrow is a busy day, we've got things to do, we've got eggs to lay

We got ground to dig and worms to scratch
Takes a lot of sittin' gettin' chicks to hatch
There ain't nobody here but us chickens, there ain't nobody here at all

So quiet yourself, stop that fuss, ain't nobody here but us
Kindly point that gun the other way

And hobble, hobble, hobble off and hit the hay
Tomorrow is a busy day, we've got things to do, we've got eggs to lay

We got ground to dig and worms to scratch
Takes a lot of sittin' gettin' chicks to hatch
There ain't nobody here but us chickens, there ain't nobody here at all

So quiet yourself, stop that fuss, ain't nobody here but us
Kindly point that gun the other way

And hobble, hobble, hobble off and hit the hay

It's easy pickin', ain't nobody here but us chickens