Standin' in here on the corner with the barrel so straight. I looked over the fence and over the gate. Picked a fat rabbit he was sittin' in the grass. Wait'll he hears my whole shotgun blast.

Shotgun boogie.
Oh shotgun boogie.
Oh shotgun boogie.
Makes me boogie woogie all the time.

Well, I met a pretty girl, she was tall and thin. Asked her what she had, she said a Vox 410. I looked her up and down and said boy this is love. We headed for the bush to shout a big fat dove.

Shotgun boogie.
Oh shotgun boogie.
Look out mister rabbit .
Because they're gunnin' you.
Oh look out.

Sat down on a log and took her in my lap.

She said now wait a minute honey you got to see my pap.

He's got a sixteen guage tall gun like a rifle.

He don't like men that's gonna trifle.

Shotgun boogie makes me boogie woogie all the time.

Well I called on her pappy like a gentleman oughta. He said no brush hunters gonna get my daughter. He cocked that gun right on the spot. But when the gun went off I outran that shot.

Shotgun boogie.
Oh shotgun boogie.
Oh shotgun boogie.
Makes me boogie woogie all the time.

Oh shotgun boogie.
Oh shotgun boogie.
I wanted wedding bells
And not your pappy's shells.
Oh shotgun boogie makes me boogie woogie all the time.

Oh he was shooting low honey.
Oh he got me on that second shot.
Wooh I got it but I'll be back.
I only wanna talk to you.