

Cow Cow Boogie

Wayne Hancock

Out on the west down by Santa Fe
I met a cowboy ridin' the range one day
And as he jogged along I heard him singing
A most peculiar cowboy song
It was a ditty, he learned in the city
Comma ti yi yi yeah
Comma ti yippity yi yeah
Oh get along, get along little doggies
Get along, you better be on your way
Get along, get hip little doggies
And he trucked 'em on down the old fairway
Singin' his Cow Cow Boogie in the strangest way
Comma ti yi yi yeah
Comma ti yippity yi yeah

Singin' his cowboy song
Was just too much
He's got a knocked out western accent with a Harlem touch
He was raised on local weed
That cat 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
(Yeah, Cow Cow)