

# Shotgun Boogie

Cab Calloway

There it stands in the corner with the barrel so straight  
I looked out the window and over the gate  
The big, fat rabbits are a-jumpin' in the grass  
Wait'll they hear my old shotgun blast  
Shotgun Boogie, I done saw your tracks  
Look out Mr. Rabbit when I cock my hammer back

Well, over on the ridge is a scaly bark  
Hick'ry nuts so big you can see 'em in the dark  
The big fat squirrels they scratch and they bite  
I'll be on that ridge before daylight  
Shotgun Boogie, all I need is one shot  
Look out bushy tail, tonight you'll be in the pot

Well, I met a pretty gal, she was tall and thin  
I asked her what she had, she said: "A Fox Four-Ten"  
I looked her up and down and said: "Boy, this is love"  
So we headed for the brush to shoot a big fat dove  
Shotgun Boogie, boy the feathers flew  
Look out Mister Dove when she draws a bead on you

I sat down on a log, took her on my lap  
She said, "Wait a minute, bub, you got to see my Pap  
He's got a sixteen-gauge choked down like a rifle  
He don't like a man that's a-gonna trifle"  
Shotgun Boogie, draws a bead so fine  
Look out big boy, he's loaded all the time

Well, I called on her Pap like a gentleman oughta  
He said: "No brush hunter's gonna get my daughter"  
He cocked back the hammer right on the spot  
When the gun went off, I outran the shot  
Shotgun Boogie, I wanted wedding bells  
I'll be back little gal, when your pappy runs out of shells