

Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

Louis Jordan

One night farmer Brown
Was takin' in air,
Locked up the barnyard
With the greatest of care
Out in the henhouse
Somethin' stirred
When he hollered "Who's there?"
This is what he heard:
There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't nobody here at all
So quiet yourself,
And stop your fuss
There ain't nobody here but us
We chickens tryin' to sleep,
And you bust 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
And shakin' the ground,
You're kickin' up an awful fuss
We chicken's tryin' to sleep
And you bust in
And hobble, hobble hobble hobble
It's a sin!
Tomorrow
Is a busy day
We got things to do
We got eggs to lay
We got ground to dig
And worms to scratch
It takes a lot of settin'
Gettin' chicks to hatch
There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't nobody here at all
So quiet yourself,
And stop that fuss
There ain't nobody here but us
Kindly point that gun,
The other way
And hobble, hobble hobble off and
Hit the hay
INSTRUMENTAL
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SHOUTED:
Hey Daddy!
What do ya say?
It's easy pickens,
Ain't nobody here but us chickens