

Cow Cow Boogie

Pavel Bobek

Out on the plains, down near Santa Fe
I met a cowboy riding 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
Ah, comma ti, ii, yi, aay, comma ti, yipply, yi, aay
Get along, get hip, little doggies
Get along, better be on your way
Get along, get hip, little doggies
And he trucked 'em on down the old fairway
Singing his cow, cow boogie in the strangest way
Comma ti, ii, yi, aay, comma ti, yipply, ii, aay
Singing his cowboy songs, he's just too much
He's got a knocked out western accent
With a Harlem touch, he was raised on loco weed
He's what you call a swing half-breed
Singing his cow, cow boogie in the strangest way
Comma ti, ii, yi, aay, comma ti, yipply, ii, aay
Get along, little doggie
Better be on your way, your way
G-get along, little doggie
And he trucked 'em on down the old fairway
Singing his cow, cow boogie in the strangest way
Comma ti ii-yi aay, comma ti yipply ii aay
Yip yip, singing his cowboy songs
Yip yip as he was juggling along
Yip yip, he sings with a Harlem touch
Yip yip, that cat is just too much
Singing his cow, cow boogie, in the strangest way
Comma ti, ii, ii, ii, ii, aay