

## Ol' MacDonald

### Big Bad Voodoo Daddy

Ol' MacDonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O  
And on this farm there was a chick  
Purtiest chick I know  
With a little curve here and a little curve there  
This chick, she had curves everywhere  
Ol' MacDonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O

And oh, this chick, she had a walk E-I-E-I-O  
And how this walk would drive em wild  
Swingin' to and fro  
With a little wiggle here and a little wiggle there  
Man, this chick had moves to spare  
Ol' MacDonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O

When she went walking into town E-I-E-I-O  
The local gentry popped their eyes  
Tarnation! What a show!  
With a gol-dang here and a gosh darn there  
Heavens to Betsy, I do declare!  
Ol' MacDonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O

There was a barn dance Saturday night E-I-E-I-O  
And fellas came from miles around just to see her do-si-do  
With a promenade here, and a promenade there  
At a square-dance, man, this chick's no square  
Ol' MacDonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O

I used to be a travelin' man E-I-O  
Until I hit MacDonald's place things were mighty slow  
With a little chick here and a little chick there  
I didn't have a real chick anywhere  
Ol' MacDonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O

This farmer's daughter knocked me out E-I-E-I-O  
I asked MacDonald for her hand and he hollered go  
With a little curve here and a little wiggle there  
A gol-dang here and a gosh darn there  
A do-si-do here and a promenade there  
I got my own private county fair  
Ol' MacDonald had a farm E-I-O-I-A

Ol' MacDonald had a farm E-I-O-I-A  
That's right, MacDonald! It's all or nothin', baby!