

Love This Cat

The Oak Ridge Boys

A ound yee, a ound yee yee, a ound yee, aaaah
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Yee, you got me itching babe
I'm scratching like a hound
Wagging your tail honey, all over town.
You tell me, roll over Rover
But I can't go for that
Don't you treat me like a dog, baby
Love this cat.

A ound yee, a ound yee yee, a ound yee, aaaah
Well each time I try to catch you babe
You turn on me.
You've got me howling at the moon
And barking up the wrong tree.
Why don't you be my little kitten?
Curl up on my lap.
Don't you treat me like a dog, baby
Love this cat.

Don't you treat me like a dog
Waiting for his bone.
Don't you put me on a lead
Then lead me on
You got me sitting all day,
I can't get enough.
Well I'm a fool tomcat
This ain't no puppy love.

Everybody knows that you're a pedigree
They all come running when you whistle, baby
But not me.
No I won't be your little munter
I won't run with that cat
Don't you treat me like a dog, baby
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