

# Cow Cow Boogie

Wayne Hancock

Out on the west down by Santa Fe  
I met a cowboy ridin' 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  
Comma ti yi yi yeah  
Comma ti yippity yi yeah  
Oh get along, get along little doggies  
Get along, you better be on your way  
Get along, get hip little doggies  
And he trucked 'em on down the old fairway  
Singin' his Cow Cow Boogie in the strangest way  
Comma ti yi yi yeah  
Comma ti yippity yi yeah

Singin' his cowboy song  
Was just too much  
He's got a knocked out western accent with a Harlem touch  
He was raised on local weed  
That cat he's what you call a swing half breed  
Singin' his Cow Cow Boogie in the strangest way  
Comma ti yi yi yeah  
Comma ti yippity yi yeah  
(Yeah, Cow Cow)