

411**"Chicken Coop"**Visit "[Chicken Coop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Early in the morning, 'fore the crack of dawn
I heard him sneaking in
He'd been here at sundown, but didn't stay long
Cause I can smell the sin
Later that next evening, again I found him gone
With our money tin
So I played a little game of Sherlock Holmes
To find out where he'd been

CHORUS:

Lord have mercy what am I to do?
Smack dab in the middle of town
Cross the road about a mile or two
I found my rooster making hay
With the ladies, painted ladies
Of the local chicken coop

Later that night, I hatched myself a plan
The idea made me grin
To beat him at his own game, I'd have to play dirty
If I was gonna win
To the coop right on time, imagine his surprise
As he walked on in
There I sat, feathers -n- paint, a lady of the coop
With a sip a' gin
I said quit your cheatin', ain't no need you see
Never ever again
I'll be what you need daytime, nighttime
Two women under just one skin

CHORUS**BRIDGE:**

If that cock-a-doodle-doo does fly
To another chicken of the night
Well you can bet I'll give him a peck
Right square in the eye
And when I get my wings on him
I'll ring his neck alright - real tight
And no matter how loud he cries
He's gonna rest in peace right next to some greasy

fries

CHORUS

I have 2 words for ya: Pot Pie, Fried Steak, Noodle
Soup. Am I making myself clear? Don't you give me
none of your
Cock-a-doodle-doo! You do this to me again and I'll
cocka doodle your do. Don't make me cross the road
and come get you,
Cause you know I will...

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