

Duck Daffy

"Daffy Duck's Rhapsody"

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Greetings!

My name is Daffy

There's no other duck like me

Because I'm so daffy

And the reason I'm daffy

And so gosh-derned riff-raffy

And so screwy and laffy

Is because those hunters won't leave me alone

Oh, why don't they hunt some other animal for a
change

So, that I won't have to end up on a kitchen range

But no, duck hunting's all the rage and they won't let
me be

And I'm so full of bullets, I'm lit up like a Christmas tree

There's so much I'd like to do if I just had the chance

I'd like to play and romp and even sing and do a dance

I would read the latest book

Go swimming in the babbling brook

I'd like to fly the seven seas

Play hide and seek among the trees

I'd play hop scotch and double dutch

And this and that and things and such

I know that isn't asking much

But all these things I daresn't touch

It's bang! bang! here, and bang! bang! there

Bullets flying everywhere

I can't stand it any longer

I get weak and they get stronger

Hunters to the right of me

Hunters to the left I see

Over hill and over dale

Bullets whizzing past my tail

There's no rest and there's no peace

Won't this shooting ever cease

Morning, noon, and through the night

That's why I look such a fright

BANG! BANG! BANG!
I'm only sixteen yards ahead
BANG! BANG! BANG!
They're shooting straight at me

HOO! HOO! HOO!
They won't let up until I'm dead
HOO! HOO! HOO!
Why can't they let me be!

Why don't they hunt big wild moose
Or chase a Ranger on the loose
There's possums, chipmunks, caribou
Or rabbits for a rabbit stew
Rats and squirrels, porcupines
Monkeys swinging on the vines
Leopards with or without spots
Wild cats with or without dots
Elephants, badgers, kangaroos
Lions, tigers, cows that moo
Wolf and mice and prairie ox
Red and grey and silver fox

DAFFY! They drive me daffy!
Those hunters with their great big guns
They're all uncles, cousins, fathers, sons
Crazy! They got me hazy
With all that rootin'-floodin'-hootin'-tootin'-high-falootin'
noisy shootin'
Closer! They're gettin' closer
With shot-guns, pistols, bows and arrows, riffles,
Knives, and other deadly trifles

Scram now! While I'm still able
You're nutty to think that I'm gonna
End up on somebody's dinner table

Sooooo,
Good-bye!
So long now!
Woo-hoo, woo-hoo, woo-hoo, woo-hoo, woo-hoo, woo-
hoo, woo-hoo,
Woo- hoo, woo-hoo...

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