Louis Bertignac "Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens"

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One night farmer Brown,

Was takin' the airs,

Locked up the barnyard

With the greatest of care

Down in the henhouse

Somethin' stirred

When he shouted "Who's there?"

This is what he heard:

There ain't nobody here but us chickens

There ain't nobody here at all

So calm yourself,

And stop your fuss

There ain't nobody here but us

We chickens tryin' to sleep,

And you butt in

And hobble, hobble hobble hobble

With your chin

There ain't nobody here but us chickens

There ain't nobody here at all

You're stompin' around

And shakin' the ground,

You're kickin' up an awful dust

We chicken's tryin' to sleep

And you butt in

And hobble, hobble hobble hobble

It's a sing

Tomorrow

Is a busy day

We got things to do

We got eggs to lay

We got ground to dig

And worms to scratch

It takes a lot of settin'

Gettin' chicks to hatch

There ain't nobody here but us chickens

There ain't nobody here at all

So quiet yourself,

And stop your fuss

There ain't nobody here but us

Kindly point that gun,

The other way

And hobble, hobble hobble of and

Hit the hay

INSTRUMENTAL

Tomorrow

Is a busy day

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Hit the hay

SHOUTED:

"Hey boss man

What do ya say?"

It's easy pickens,

Ain't nobody here but us chickens

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