

## Skrillex

# "Chicken Coop"

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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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