

Big Bad Voodoo Daddy, Old MacDonald

O! MacDonald had a farm ee-eye-ee-eye-oh
And on this farm there was a chick purtiest chick
I know with a little curve here
and a little curve there this chick,
she had curves everywhere
O! MacDonald had a farm ee-eye-ee-eye-oh
And oh, this chick, she had a walk ee-eye-ee-eye-oh
and how this walk would drive em wild swingin' to
and fro with a little wiggle here
and a little wiggle there man,
this chick had moves to spare
O! MacDonald had a farm ee-eye-ee-eye-oh
When she went walking into town ee-eye-ee-eye-oh
the local gentry popped their eyes tarnation!
What a show!
with a gol-dang here
and a gosh darn there
Heavens to Betsy, I do declare!
O! MacDonald had a farm ee-eye-ee-eye-oh
There was a barn dance Saturday night ee-eye-ee-eye-oh
and fellas came from miles around just to see her do-si-do
With a promenade here, and a promenade there at a square-dance,
man, this chick's no square
O! MacDonald had a farm ee-eye-ee-eye-oh
I used to be a travelin' man eeeee-eyeee--oh
until I hit MacDonald's place
things were mighty slow with a little chick here
and a little chick there
I didn't have a real chick anywhere
O! MacDonald had a farm ee-eye-ee-eye-oh
This farmer's daughter knocked me out ee-eye-ee-eye-oh
I asked MacDonald for her hand
and he hollered go with a little curve here
and a little wiggle there a gol-dang here
and a gosh darn there a do-si-do here
and a promenade there
I got my own private county fair
O! MacDonald had a farm ee-eye-ohhh hi- aaay
O! MacDonald had a farm ee-eye-ohhh hi- aaay
That's right, MacDonald! It's all or nothin', baby!