

The Chicken Playlist with Lyrics

The Chicken in Black - Johnny Cash

For two long years my head hurt bad
So a doctor checked me and he shook his head
He said I'm sorry to tell you
But your body's outlived your brain
He said I know this doctor in New York, son
And he'll fix you right up with a brand new one
So the head doctor met me
When I stepped down off of the train

He said we had this bank robber killed last night
His body's shot but his brain's alright
I'll give you a transplant, boy
And you'll be OK
I got my new brain in and I was feelin' great
I went right back to Nashville with no headache
But something strange happened
When I walked in the bank one day

I said stick 'em up ever'body I'm robbin' this place
Drop all of your money in my guitar case
Don't nobody move and don't nobody reach for that door
A lady said, why you're Johnny Cash
I said no ma'am, I'm the Manhattan Flash
And I am the best bank robber in New York

Now the other night Roy Acuff called me
He said John I'd like for you to do the Opry
So I went out on the stage, but I couldn't sing
I got into a half a verse of "I Walk the Line"
And something snapped in this head of mine
I yelled "stick 'em up!"
Give me your money, your watches and rings

Well, I called New York and talked to that brain quack
And said Doc I gotta have my old brain back
He said I'm sorry there, Mr. Cash, but I can't do that
He said I put your brain in a chicken last Monday
He's singing your songs and makin' lots of money
And I got him signed to a ten-year recording contract

Now friends if you see me walkin' down the street
Remember what you see ain't necessarily me
And if I try to hold you up, don't pay me no mind
But when you got ten bucks that you can blow
You oughta catch that Johnny Chicken show
He's doin' fairs and concert dates
All up and down the line

I said stick 'em up everybody I'm robbin' this place
Drop all of your money in my guitar case
Don't nobody move and don't nobody reach for that door
A lady said, why you're Johnny Cash
I said no ma'am, I'm the Manhattan Flash
And I am the best bank robber in New York

Well, I don't pay any income tax
You don't pay tax on money you steal
You oughta catch that Johnny Chicken show
Chicken In Black!

The Chicken Dance song - Werner Thomas (instrumental)

Chicken Soup With Rice - Carole King and Maurice Sendak

In January it's so nice,
While slippin' on the slidin' ice
To sip hot chicken soup with rice
Sippin' once, sippin' twice
Sippin' chicken soup with rice
In February it will be
My snowman's anniversary
With cake for him and soup for me!
Happy once, happy twice
Happy chicken soup with rice
In March the wind blows down the door
And spills my soup upon the floor
It laps it up and roars for more
Blowin' once, blowin' twice
Blowin' chicken soup with rice
In April I will go away
To far off Spain or old Bombay
And dream about hot soup all day
Oh my once, oh my twice
Oh my chicken soup with rice
In May I truly think it best

To be a robin lightly dressed
Concocting soup inside my nest
Mix it once, mix it twice
Mix that chicken soup with rice
In June I saw a charming group
Of roses all begin to droop
I pepped them up with chicken soup
Sprinkle once, sprinkle twice
Sprinkle chicken soup with rice
In July I'll take a peep
Into the cool and fishy deep
Where chicken soup is selling cheap
Sellin' once, sellin' twice
Sellin' chicken soup with rice
In August it will be so hot
I will become a cooking pot
Cooking soup, of course why not?
Cookin' once, cookin' twice
Cookin' chicken soup with rice
In September for a while
I will ride a crocodile
Down the chicken soupy Nile
Paddle once, paddle twice
Paddle chicken soup with rice
In October I'll be host
To witches, goblins and a ghost
I'll serve them chicken soup on toast
Whoopy once, whoopy twice
Whoopy chicken soup with rice

In November's gusty gale
I will flop my flippy tail
And spout hot soup, I'll be a whale
Spoutin' once, spoutin' twice
Spoutin' chicken soup with rice
In December I will be
A baubled, bangled Christmas tree
With soup bowls draped all over me
Merry once, merry twice
Merry chicken soup with
Merry chicken soup with
Merry chicken soup with rice.
I told you once, I told you twice
All seasons of the year are nice
For eating chicken soup,
Eating chicken soup with rice
Chicken soup, chicken soup with rice.

Crow Black Chicken - Ry Cooder

Well, I went on the mountain
And I gave my horn a blow
Thought I heard some purty gal say
"Yonder come my beau"
Crow black chicken and crow for a day
Crow black chicken and fly away
Crow black chicken and-a
I like chicken pie
Well, the hardest work that ever I done
Is plowin' a field of rye

The easiest work that ever I done
Was eatin' chicken pie
Chicken crow for midnight
And chicken crow for a day
Along come an owl, Lord, have mercy
And stole my chicken away

Set My Chickens Free - Merle Haggard

I work down south on a chicken farm in Nashville Tennessee
There weren't nothing there but the sky full of air
And ten thousand chickens and me
So one day I said, "Hey hey hey" and then I dropped some vitamin C
It blew my mind and I got real fine and set my chickens free

Set my chickens free, I set my chickens free
Got real kind, blew my mind and set my chickens free

We got chicken in the corn flour, chicken in the corn
Chickens in the bedroom, chickens in the barn
We got chickens drivin' Cadillacs to Washington DC
Set my chickens free

I set my chickens free, man I set my chickens free
Blew my mind, got real kind and set my chickens free

Place got bad, poultry game
There weren't no cense in a flop
So I said bye to my boots, bye to my ins
And I said bye to my big red car

I set my chickens free, man I set my chickens free
Got real kind, blew my mind and set my chickens free, one more
Set my chickens free, yeah set my chickens free
Got real kind, blew my mind and set my chickens free

How Funky Is Your Chicken - The Jackson 5

Show me how funky
Is your chicken now (can you do it, can you do it, can you do it)
Let me see you get away, get away
When the band starts kickin' now
Oh, if you can do the funky chicken better than I can
I don't mind givin' in to the baddest man (to the baddest man)
Ooh, but I said i(i said i) like competition (like competition)
Yeah, yeah, yeah cause a little competition now keeps me condition now
Oh, oh, oh so you better come on (come on) come on (come on)
So get yourself in the groove and get ready to move, come on
You've been spreadin' rumors
You're the baddest on two feet
Let me tell you buddy
I'm ready to compete
We're gonna have a showdown
I'm ready, how 'bout you
Oh, we're gonna dance til the midnight hour
Or 'til the sun come shinin' through
Come on (come on) come on (come on) come on yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Put yourself in the groove and get ready to move, come on
We're gonna have a showdown
Gonna get the low down yeah, yeah, yeah

Showdown

You ought to be around

Chicken - The Cramps

Goin' home

I said I'm goin' home

Goin' goin' goin' goin' home

Yeah yeah well I'm goin' home

My baby, my baby

She fixes fixes chicken for me

Yeah chicken

I said boiled chicken

Any kind, any kind of chicken

Boiled chicken, fried chicken, cotton-pickin' chicken well

My baby, my baby

She fixes fixes chicken for me

Yeah I eat my dinner - she squeeze me till I hurt

I'd like to eat chicken pie for dessert

Oh chicken...

Boiled chicken, fried chicken, any old kind of chicken well

My baby, my baby

She fixes fixes chicken for me

I'm goin' home

Start pickin'

You know I'm clickin' when I'm pickin' on that chicken

Oh chicken

Boiled chicken, fried chicken, cotton-pickin' chicken well
My baby, my baby
She fixes fixes chicken for me (I said I said I said I said)
My baby, my baby
She fixes fixes chicken for me (one more time)
My baby, my baby
She fixes fixes chicken for me!

Chicken McNuggets – Goldfinger

Chicken McNuggets are bad for you, bad for you (x4)
But they taste good!

Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens – James Brown

One night farmer Brown was takin' the air
And I locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care
Down in the hen house something 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 that fuss
There ain't nobody here but us

We chickens tryin' to sleep and you butt in
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, it's a sin
There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't nobody here at all

You're stompin' around and shakin' the ground
Kickin' up an awful dust
So point that gun the other way
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, hit the hay

Tomorrow is a busy day
We got ground to dig, we got eggs to lay
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch
It takes a lot of sittin', gettin' chicks to hatch

There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't nobody here at all
So point that gun the other way
There ain't nobody here but us

We're chickens trying to sleep and you bust in
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, it's a sin
Hey, hey, hey, I gotta poop

Oh, 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 sittin', gettin' chicks to hatch

There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't nobody here at all
Point that gun the other way
And kick it up an awful fuss

We're chickens trying to sleep and you butt in
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, it's a sin

Ain't nobody, nobody here but us chicken now
I gotta tell you all
I wanna give a little soul now
Leave us alone, alone, can't you leave us alone?
And I don't bother nobody

A Chicken Ain't Nothing But A Bird - Cab Calloway

Chicken, nice fried chicken
Barbecue chicken, won't you send it down the line?
Say, everyone's talking 'bout chicken
Chicken's a popular word
But anywhere you go, you're bound to find
A chicken ain't nothin' but a bird
Some people call it a fowl
That's the story I heard
But let 'em call it this and let 'em call it that
A chicken ain't nothin' but a bird
You can boil it, roast it, broil it
Cook it in a pan or a pot
Eat it with potatoes, rice or tomatoes
But chicken's still what you got, boy
It was a dish for old Caesar
Also King Henry the Third
But Columbus was smart, said, "you can't fool me
A chicken ain't nothin' but a bird"
You can boil it, roast it, broil it

Cook it in a pan or a pot

Eat it with potatoes, rice or tomatoes

A chicken's still what you got, boy

It was a dish for old Caesar

Also King Henry the Third

But Columbus was smart, said, "you can't fool me

A chicken ain't nothin' but a bird"