Got To Cool My Doggies Now

(Got To Cool My Puppies Now) By Bob Schafer, Babe Thompson, and Spencer Williams

Writers of "Arkansas Blues" State Street Blues etc

Piano

Vamp

Sally Lee— a raggy stepper,

Sweet baby— Some Cayenne Pepper down at a darktown dance,

Do-in' a Cootie Crawl Prance When the band— commenced to blu-in'

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Sal-ly's dogs commenced to do-in' funny tricks a-round the hall:

Say Bo' she had 'em that's all, And when the band would stop,

Miss Sal-ly Lee would hop Up to the lead-er man and say, "Don't chop it,

♀ Chorus

When I hear a jazz tune full of pep,— Got to shoot my Nel-son

that's my 'rep:— Strut-tin' like a pea-cock when I step,—

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Hot-dog baby, ain't no may-be When my dog-gies start in act-ing rough,

That's the time I want to do my stuff; I com-mence to

prance just like a mon-key, When you play a rag that's Hon-key Ton-key,

'Cause I'm a dance-in' fool I vow, Got to cool my pup-pies now,

Bow-wow! Got to cool my dog-gies now.

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"When my doggies start to bark, Got to let 'em syncopate,

Aint no use to let 'em park, Got no time to hesitate,

Stand aside and let me pass, Eenie, meenie minie mo,

Gonna show you folks some class, Jazz 'em up and let 'em go."

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