

Rags

I have a dog and his name is Rags.
He eats so much that his tummy sags.
His ears flip-flop and his tail wig-wags.
And when he walks, he goes, zig-zag.
He goes, flip-flop, wig-wag, zig-zag.
He goes, flip-flop, wig-wag, zig-zag.
He goes, flip-flop, wig-wag, zig-zag.
I love Rags, and he loves me.

(Snap it out)
My Dog Rags, he loves to play.
He rolls around in the mud all day.
I whistle, (whoo whoo) he won't obey.
He always goes the other way.
He goes, flip-flop, wig-wag, zig-zag.
He goes, flip-flop, wig-wag, zig-zag.
He goes, flip-flop, wig-wag, zig-zag.

