

# Field Mouse Stomp

Minnie Wallace (1935)

No use to keep doggin' me around  
You tried to play every broad in town  
No use to think that you are cute  
You look like a monkey in a baseball suit

No use to think that you are right  
Playing a different broad every night  
You come in creeping just like a louse  
You got a face like Mickey Mouse

## Solo

No use for you to stay out late  
No use to make everybody wait  
No use in *going till who knows when*  
*Who in the world do you think I am*

No use to *drive me till I'm mad*  
I can get me another man  
You come in creeping just like a louse  
You got hands like Mickey Mouse

## Solo

No use in you trying to dance  
Folks know that you're on the prance  
You prance around *you're on a trip*  
*Only trying to do the limp snake hip*  
You must think that you are all okay  
But listen to what I say  
You come in creeping just like a louse  
You got feet like Mickey Mouse

## Solo

No use in shooting off your head  
Folks wish that you were dead  
No use to think that you are tough  
Trying to be so hard and rough  
We've figured out your size  
You will never win a prize  
You come in creeping just like a louse  
And you're made like Mickey Mouse

Transcribed by Arlo Leach for [humprighthumpers.com](http://humprighthumpers.com)

C, C
C, C
G, G
G (stop)
C, C
C, C
G, G
C, C