

# Bugs

## Bobbie Gentry

Got a pollywog in your water  
Tadpole in the moonshine vat  
An' granddaddy-long-leg climbing on the screen  
You better watch, you're gonna squash him flat  
Boll weevils in your cotton  
And dirt-dauber busy building a nest  
The red wasp's gonna swoop down and get ya child  
Won't give you a minutes rest  
(she's talkin 'bout)  
Bugs! Everywhere you look there's another kind of bug  
Makes you want to get a club and clout'em  
Yes everybody's talking bout the worrysome bugs  
But ain't nobody doing nothing about 'em  
Shooing the flies away from the table  
Hiding under the quilting bed  
The chiggers running wild in the blackberry bush  
Yellow jackets swarmin' round your head  
They're coming to get your watermelon  
Black ants marching in a long line  
They're lurking in the leaves of the strawberry patch  
And climbing up the tomato vine  
(she gonna tell you about)  
Bugs!  
Bugs! Everywhere you look there's another type of bug  
But if ya live in the delta ya got 'em  
Here's a sure fire way to pass the time of day  
Fold you up a newspaper and swat 'em  
Hey look its me with the DDT  
Umm hmm, umm hmm  
Aint they a mess, them worrysome pests  
Umm hmm, umm umm hmm

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