

# Roosevelt And Ira Lee (Night Of The Mocassin)

Tony Joe White

This is about two cats  
They're sittin' down by a river in the swamps  
They're sittin' down on the logs  
One of them is kind of a big fellow And the other one is a little bit smaller  
And he's got a long billed cap  
And they're sittin' there ponderin'  
On what they're gonna do for the night And anything the big guy decides  
On the little guy's for  
'Cause he digs him, he's cool  
So it's called Roosevelt and Ira Lee The river was dark and muddy  
And the moon was on the rise  
And all of the creatures in the swampland  
Had woke up to feed for the night Roosevelt and Ira Lee, huh, were sittin' there on a log  
Ira Lee turned to Roosevelt and said  
I'd sure like to have a mess of bull frog  
He said, yeah, yeah, lawd, sure would taste good So they slipped on their rubber boots  
And walked down to the water's edge  
And right away they knew  
That the night would be a bummer 'Cause Ira Lee stepped  
On a water mossacin  
He said, uh, uh, lawd  
Somebody help me Ira Lee turned to Roosevelt  
When he quit his screamin' and kickin'  
And he said, let's forget about the bullfrog legs  
And go out and steal us some chickens And Ol' Roosevelt said like this now  
Yeah, yeah, ooh, it sure would taste good  
Yes it would, I love a chicken  
Oh, the river was dark and muddy, yeah

Songwriters

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