

Amos Moses

Primus

Amos Moses was a Cajun and lived by himself in the swamp
Hunting alligator for a living knock 'em on the head with a stump
The Louisiana law's gonna get you, Amos
It ain't legal hunting alligator down in the swamp, boy
Now everybody blamed his old man for raising him mean as a snake
When Amos Moses was a boy, his Daddy would use him as alligator bait
Tie a rope around his waist, throw him in the swamp
Alligator bait on the Louisiana bayou
Just about 45 minutes southeast of Tipidow, Louisiana
There lived a man called Duck Bill Sam and his pretty wife Hannah
They raised up a son that could eat up his weight in groceries
Named him after a man of the cloth, they called him Amos Moses
Now folks in South Louisiana said Amos was a helluva man
He could trap the biggest, meanest alligator, he only had to use one hand
That's all he got left 'cause the alligator bit him, ha ha
Left arm gone clean up to the elbow
Just about 45 minutes southeast of Tipidow, Louisiana
There lived a man called Duck Bill Sam and his pretty wife Hannah
They raised up a son that could eat up his weight in groceries
Named him after a man of the cloth, they called him Amos Moses
Here comes Amos and you should have seen his pretty wife, Hannah
Well, the Sheriff got wind that Amos was in the swamp
Hunting alligator skin, so he hid in the swamp, "I'm gonna get you boy"
He never did come out again
Well, I wonder where the Louisiana Sheriff went to?
Sure can get lost in the Louisiana bayou
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