

# Amos Moses

Jerry Reed

Now, Amos Moses was a Cajun  
He lived by his self in the swamp  
He hunted alligator for livin'  
He just knocked 'em in the head with a stump Louisiana law gonna get you Amos  
It ain't legal huntin' alligators down in the swamp boy  
Now, everybody blamed his old man  
For makin' him mean as a snake When Amos Moses was a boy  
His daddy'd use him for alligator bait  
Tie a rope around his neck and throw him in the swamp  
Alligator bait in the Louisiana bayou About forty-five minutes south of Thibadoux Louisiana  
Lived a cat named Doc Milsap, his pretty wife Hanna  
Well, they raised up a son that could eat up his weight in groceries  
Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos Moses Everybody in south Louisiana said Amos was a  
helluva man  
He could trap the biggest and meanest alligator and just use one hand  
That's all he got left 'cause a alligator bit it  
Left arm gone clean up to the elbow Well, the Sheriff caught wind of Amos  
In the swamp trappin' alligator skins  
That Sheriff went lookin' for Amos  
Boy, you know he never come out again I wonder where the Louisiana Sheriff went to  
You can sure get lost in the Louisiana Bayou About forty-five minutes south of Thibadoux Louisiana  
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Louisiana  
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Well, they raised up a son that could eat up his weight in groceries  
Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos Moses, so

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