

# 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, boyNow 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 bayouJust 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 MosesNow 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 elbowJust 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 MosesHere 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 againWell, I wonder where the Louisiana Sheriff went to?  
Sure can get lost in the Louisiana bayou  
Well, I wonder where the Louisiana Sheriff went to?  
Sure can get lost in the Louisiana bayou  
Well, I wonder where the Louisiana Sheriff went to?  
Sure can get lost in the Louisiana bayou

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