

Catfish

Big Jack Johnson

Lazy stadium night

Catfish on the mound

"Strike three", the umpire said

Batter have to go back and sit downCatfish, million dollar man

Nobody can throw the ball like catfish canUsed to work on Mr. Finley's farm

But the old man wouldn't pay

So he packed his glove and took his arm

An one day he just ran awayCatfish, million dollar man

Nobody can throw the ball like catfish canCome up where the Yankees are

Dress up in a pinstripe suit

Smoke a custom-made cigar

Wear an alligator bootCatfish, million dollar man

Nobody can throw the ball like catfish can

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