

Ole Slew Foot

[James McMurtry](#)

Coming down the mountain boys what do I see
Bear tracks bear tracks coming after me
Better get your rifle before its too late
The bears got a pig and hes headed for the gateHes big around the middle and hes broad across the rump
Making ninety miles an hour taking thirty feet a jump
He aint never been caught he aint never been treed
Some folks say he looks a lot like meI took all my money and I bought me some bees
They started making honey way up in the treesI cut down the tree but my honeys all gone
Old Slew Foot done made himself at homeThe winter times coming and its twenty below
The rivers froze over, where can he go
Well chase him up the holler, run him in the well
And shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell

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