

Black Bear Mama

The Okee Dokee Brothers

We were out having our Jamboree
In a little clearing in the dogwood trees
Eatin' biscuits and black-eyed peas
Piping hot and steamin'
Black Bear Mama came out of her den
Left the little ones 8, 9, 10
Sayin' don't you worry I'll come back again
And we'll have supper this evenin'
She eats honey, from a honeybee
She eats it on biscuits, but she don't eat me
Black Bear Mama going round the woods
Lookin' for something that'll taste so good
Black Bear Mama playin' Robin Hood
To feed her poor little children
When she found us she looked pretty mean
And we didn't feel like makin' a scene
So we made a donation of pork and beans
Before we got our fillin'
You better run from the foldy roolly tilly tolly
Seeka dubba yoosa cuz a bear's gonna find you
Black Bear Mama went back to her den
To feed her little ones 8, 9, 10
They ate it all up in a gulp, and then
In a minute they were snoring
But Black Bear Mama had a hungry pack
Our campfire cookin' was just a snack
They woke up mama, said you better go back
For hotcakes in the morning (They ate honey...)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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