

# Ole Slew Foot

## Johnny Horton

High on the mountain, tell me what you see  
Bear tracks, bear tracks lookin' back at me  
Better get your rifle boys, 'fore it's too late  
'Cause a bear's got a little pig and headed thru the gate  
He's big around the middle and he's broad across the  
rump  
Runnin' ninety miles an hour takin' thirty feet a jump  
Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been tree'd  
Some folks say he looks a lot like me  
I saved up my money and I bought me some bees  
And they started makin' honey way up in the trees  
Cut down the tree but my honey's all gone  
Ole Slew-Foot's done made himself at home  
He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump  
Runnin' ninety miles an hour takin' thirty feet a jump  
Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been tree'd  
Some folks say he looks a lot like me  
Winter's comin' on and it's twenty below  
And the river's froze over so where can he go  
We'll chase him up the gulley then we'll run him in the well  
We'll shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell  
He's big around the middle and he's broad across the  
rump  
Runnin' ninety miles an hour takin' thirty feet a jump  
Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been tree'd  
Some folks say he looks a lot like me

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