Mr. Charlie

7 Walkers

I take a little powder
Take a little salt
Put it in my shotgun
And I go walkin' out
Chuba, chuba, wooley, booley
Lookin' high, lookin' low
Gonna scare you up and shoot you
'Cause Mr. Charlie told me so
I won't even take your life
Won't even take a limb
Just unload my shotgun
And take a little skin
Chuba, chuba, wooley, booley
Lookin' high, lookin' low
Gonna scare you up and shoot you
'Cause Mr. Charlie told me so
Well, you take a silver dollar
Take a silver dime
Mix it up together
In some alligator wine

And I can hear the drums
Voodoo all night long
Mr. Charlie tellin' me
I can't do nothin' wrong
Chuba, chuba, wooley, booley
Lookin' high, lookin' low
Gonna scare you up and shoot you
'Cause Mr. Charlie told me so
Dear Mr. Charlie told me
Thought you'd like to know
Give you a little warning
Before I let you go
Chuba, chuba, wooley, booley
Lookin' high, lookin' low
Gonna scare you up and shoot you
'Cause Mr. Charlie told me so
Gonna scare you up and shoot you
Mr. Charlie told me, Mr. Charlie told me so

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