Fish Assassin

Shovels & Rope

It's quiet on the river this morning
Ain't nobody on the water but me
But the sun is comin' on
And it won't be long
'Fore there's a little more wake
Comin' in this creekI put the lines out in the
Water in the morning
They'll be loaded by the end of the day
I put a trap or two in the wolf gut slough
They'll be full if I'm lucky that wayI crossed that line with that woman of mine
She sent me on down that way
Now I'm making noise with the alligator boys
Twenty miles east of GauttierThe river got outta the banks, sweet darlin'
Probably up into the roots by now
But there ain't no harrassin' this ole fish assassin
I'm gonna get 'em in the boat somehowWe gonna fry a mess of fish in the evening
Me and whoever else is around
And that baby of mine might be mad at me but
Believe me, she'll be coming on downI crossed that line with that woman of mine
She sent me on down that way
Now I'm making noise with the alligator boys
Twenty miles east of Gauttier

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