

Ole Slew-foot

Bill Monroe

High on the mountain, tell me what do you see
Beartracks beartracks looking back at me
Better get your rifles before its too late
The bear's got a little pig and headed for the gate

He's big around the middle and broad across the rump
Running ninety miles an hour taking thirty feet a jump
Ain't never been caught he ain't never been treed
And some folks say he looks a lot like me

Saved up my money and bought me some bees
Started making honey way up in the trees
Cut down the trees but the honey's all gone
Ole slew foot has done made himself at home

Winter's coming on and its forty below
River's froze over so where can he go
I'll chase him up the gulley and run him in the well
Shoot him the bottom just to listen to him yell