

# Feudin' And Fightin'

Ray Charles

Feudin' and fussin' and a-fightin',  
Sometimes it gets to be excitin', now  
Don't like them ornery neighbors down by the creek  
We'll be plumb out of neighbors next week

Grandma, poor ol' grandma  
Tell me, why'd they have to shoot poor grandma  
She lies in the clover  
You see, someone caught her bending over  
Pickin' up a daisy!

Feduin' and fussin' and a-fightin'  
There is a wrong that needs a rightin'  
Let's get that funeral service over  
So then we can start in a-feudin' again

Daughter, baby daughter  
Poisoned all the neighbors chickens  
Daughter hadn't oughter  
Least 'till she could run like the dickens  
They hit her with a shovel

Feudin' and fightin' and a-fussin'  
No use a-standin' here a-cussin', now  
Let's give our daughter a pistol now that she's four  
And go feudin' and fightin' some more