

Carson Robison

"Get Your Gun And Come Along"

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Get Your Gun and Come Along
Carson Robinson

Old Uncle Sam come down the road, tall and straight
and slim
He had a shotgun in his hand and his face was hard
and grim
His heels was kickin up the dust with every step he took
And when I asked him what was wrong his whiskers
fairly shook

I ain't got time to talk says he, I'm in a powerful stew
So get your gun and come along, we've got a job to
do
A varmint's hangin 'round my house, sneaky dirty
feller,
And the stripes that's runnin' down his back ain't
white in fact they's yellor

So get your gun and come along we're fixin to kill a
skunk
We've done it before and we'll do it again and
neighbor that's no bunk
Every one in the USA is sick of the little punk
So get your gun and come along we're fixin to kill a
skunk

This varmint's had his way too long spreadin his
aweful smell
And messin up a lotta homes where decent people
dwell
But now he's gone a little too far, struttin and prancin
about
'Cause when he gets in my neighborhood brother he
better look out

I like my home the way it is and I like it more every day
And as long as I'm able to pack this gun, I'm goinna
keep it that way

But I know how to deal with him, I've handled his kind
before

It won't be fun, but the job'll be done and I'll nail
his hide to the door

So get your gun and come along we've got a skunk to
kill
We'll poke him outta the woodpile and chase him over
the hill
When we get done with the son-of-a-gun he'll know he
bit off a hunk
So get your gun and come along we're fixin to kill a
skunk

I recollect one other time 20 some years ago
Another skunk come prowlin' around and at first I just
let him go
I tried my best to leave him alone but he wore my
patience thin
So I had to get my shotgun out and you know what
happened to him

Well after that I kinda relaxed and laid my gun away
But now that smell has started again and it's gettin'
worse every day
So here I am on the varmint's train and neighbor I'm
tellin' you
That skunk had better hunt a hole for him and all of his
crew

So get your gun and come along we've got a skunk to
skin
We'll grab his tail and give it a yank and pull it off
over his chin
We'll chase him back to his dirty den and make it a
pile of junk
So get your gun and come along we're fixin to kill a
skunk

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