

## **Black Oak Arkansas "Fightin' Cock"**

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Down south there's a gamblin' sport  
Where they throw cock-roosters in a pit  
Son, ain't syin' what's right or wrong.  
I'm just sayin' how it is

One day I came across a small country town  
And all kinds of excitement was comin' down  
The folks spent all their money  
For a fight to the finish  
With a champion fightin' cock Oh Oh Oh  
Fightin' cock You're spurs are hot

They came to see the battle from miles around  
Ain't no other rooster could ever put him down  
They never heard of mercy nor the meaning of fear  
The only thing they understood  
Was happening right there  
Oh Oh Oh Fight cock  
Won't you show me what you got  
While you're spurs are hot

His feathers were ruffled  
His tail was so bright  
Struttin' real fancy  
He always moved just right  
And then he screamed out as did before  
Because because he's in the middle  
He stood no more  
Oh Oh Oh Fightin' cock  
Oh Oh Oh won't you show  
Me what you've got  
Oh Oh Oh fightin' cock  
Oh Oh Oh you're spurs are hot

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