Jerry Reed "The Ballad Of Gator Mcklusky"

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He was raised in the swamp in the back of a slough
He grew up eatin' rattlesnake meat and drinkin' homemade brew
Now folks here about call him Gator and everybody knows him well
Meanest man ever to hit the swamp folks swear he come straight outta hell

Well Gator McKlusky sittin' on a stump hammer pulled back on a twelve gauge pump Watchin' that swamp lookin' out for the law while he make the best corn liquor you ever saw

(Rock gut whiskey)

While he's makin' that mash
he watches and he looks
Ol' Gator he knows that swamp like a book
Somethin' out there movin'
Gator, whaddaya see?
Ain't nothin' but the snakes
and the gators and me

Everything's okey-dokey in the Okefenokee that sheriff ain't snoopin' around So cook that moonshine down 'til it's good and clear Everything's okey-dokey in the Okefenokee that sheriff he'd soon mess around with the devil than to get his self long messin' around in here One day he was cookin' some mash he was almost done when they spotted the law and they had to run So he headed for the swamp and they followed him in but the law might as well

been a-chasin' the wind

(Look out for that snake, sheriff)

Well they chased on back through the muck and the slime to the back of that swamp where the sun don't shine But the law won't never catch Gator my friend 'cause he knows that swamp like the back of his hand

Watch out boys, ol' smokey's in the Okefenokee
The sheriff's out there snoopin' around
So shut that business down and let's disappear
Look out boys, ol' smokey's in the Okefenokee but that sheriff he's really gonna catch the devil if he keeps on snoopin' around in here

(Gator's in the swamp, sheriff) (Go get him) (If you can)

(Careful, sheriff) (Don't let that gator bite you on your gonads)

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