

## **Jim Ed Brown**

# **"Battle Of New Orleans"**

Visit "[Battle Of New Orleans](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

In eighteen-fourteen we took a little trip  
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississipp'  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans  
And we met the bloody British near the town of New Orleans  
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
There wasn't night as many as there was a while ago  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We looked down the river and we seed the British come  
And there must've been a hubdred of 'em beatin' on the drums  
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring  
While we stood beside the cotton bails and didn't say a thing  
We fired our guns...  
[ harmonica ]  
Old Hickory said we'd take 'em by surprise  
If we didn't fire our muskets till we looked 'em in the eyes  
We held our fire till we seed their faces well

Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em hell  
Yeah they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go  
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em  
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico  
Well we fired our cannon till the barrel melted down  
Then we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round  
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind  
And when we took the powder off the gator lost his mind  
We fired our guns...  
We fired our guns...

