

Machine Gun Fellatio "Coon Hunt"

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I walked out on the front porch an' I hollered

An' them dogs

An' them dogs

An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin'

An' them dogs

An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin'

They knew we was goin' coon huntin'

They knew we was goin' coon huntin'

An' them dogs

An' them dogs

We started huntin', oh, we was havin' such a fine time

John Newbanks was a great American. He didn't believe in shooting no coons outta no tree, it was against his...upbringin'. He taught us from first (?)...from the day we were born 'til the age we could keep listenin' to him. Give everything a sportin' chance

Give everything a sportin' chance

Whatever you do, give it a sportin' chance

An' them dogs

An' them dogs

An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin'

We started huntin'

We started huntin'

An' them dogs

We started huntin', oh, we was havin' such a fine time

When you free a coon, hold the dogs and cut the tree down, or either climb the tree and make the coon jump in amongst the dogs.

Give him a sportin' chance

Give him a sportin' chance

Whatever you do, give it a sportin' chance

An' them dogs

An' them dogs

An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin'

Give him a sportin' chance

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Give him a sportin' chance

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Whatever you do

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