

## Confederate Railroad "Daddy Cut The Big One"

Visit "[Daddy Cut The Big One](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

It Was a hot Sunday mornin', the middle of July.  
The choir was a-singin' about the sweet by-and-by.  
And everybody was a-swayin', sweating in the heat.  
We all bowed our heads down, as the preacher took his  
seat.

My sister and my brother stood next to my mother in  
the quiet at the close of the verse.  
That's when Daddy cut the big one, at the Hornlake,  
Mississippi Missionary Baptist Church.

My sister rolled her eyes back,  
My brother bit his lip,  
My cousin just behind us, whispered "Hey, who let it  
rip?",  
Stuck my face in my shirtsleeve, staired down at my  
shoes,  
Lord you could hear a pin drop, as we stood there in  
the pew,  
Heads were a-turnin', eyes were a-burnin', Momma  
stuck her nose in her purse,  
After Daddy cut the big one, at the Hornlake,  
Mississippi Missionary Baptist Church.

He cut the big one,  
It was a stinker.  
Then he broke the silence, with a snicker.  
And us kids started laughin', 'till I thought that we was  
all gonna burst,  
After Daddy cut the big one, at the Hornlake,  
Mississippi Missionary Baptist Church.

He said, "The Devil made me do it", Momma said it was  
the liverwhurst,  
That's why Daddy cut the big one, at the Hornlake,  
Mississippi Missionary Baptist Church.

Visit [Confederate Railroad](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.