Cross Canadian Ragweed "Amos Moses"

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Now, Amos Moses was a Cajun
He lived by his self in the swamp
He hunted alligator for livin'
He just knocked 'em in the head with a stump

Louisiana law gonna get you Amos It ain't legal huntin' alligators down in the swamp boy Now, everybody blamed his old man For makin' him mean as a snake

When Amos Moses was a boy His daddy'd use him for alligator bait Tie a rope around his neck and throw him in the swamp Alligator bait in the Louisiana bayou

About forty-five minutes south of Thibadoux Louisiana Lived a cat named Doc Milsap, his pretty wife Hanna Well, they raised up a son that could eat up his weight in groceries

Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos Moses

Everybody in south Louisiana said Amos was a helluva man

He could trap the biggest and meanest alligator and just use one hand

That's all he got left 'cause a alligator bit it Left arm gone clean up to the elbow

Well, the Sheriff caught wind of Amos In the swamp trappin' alligator skins That Sheriff went lookin' for Amos Boy, you know he never come out again

I wonder where the Louisiana Sheriff went to You can sure get lost in the Louisiana Bayou

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Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos

Moses

Moses, so

About forty-five minutes south of Thibadoux Louisiana Lived a cat named Doc Milsap and his pretty wife Hanna Well, they raised up a son that could eat up his weight in groceries Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos

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