

## Vaughn Monroe

# "The Battle Of New Orleans"

Visit "[The Battle Of New Orleans](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In 1814, we took a little trip  
Along with Colonel Jackson  
Down the mighty Mississip  
We took a little bacon  
And we took a little beans  
And we caught the bloody British  
In the town of New Orleans

(CHORUS)

We fired our guns  
And the British kept a coming  
There wasn't nigh as many  
As there was a while ago  
We fired once more  
And they began to running  
On down the Mississippi  
To the Gulf of Mexico

We looked down the river  
And we seed the British come  
And there must have been a  
Hundred of em beating on the drum  
They stepped so high  
And they made their bugles ring  
We stood behind our cotton bales  
And didn't say a thing

(CHORUS)

Old Hickory said we  
Could take em by surprise  
If we didn't fire our musket  
Til we looked em in the eyes  
We held our fire til  
Ee seed their faces well  
Then we opened up our  
Squirrel guns and gave em, well

(CHORUS)

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  
On down the Mississippi  
To the Gulf of Mexico

We fired our cannon  
Til the barrel melted down  
So we grabbed an alligator  
And we fought another round  
We filled his head with cannonballs  
And powdered his behind  
And when we touched the powder off  
The gator lost his mind

(CHORUS)

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  
On down the Mississippi  
To the Gulf of Mexico

Visit [Vaughn Monroe](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.