Shooter Jennings "Alligator Chomp"

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A long time ago in a swamp far, far away Where Louisiana meets Texas
And the snakes fall off the tree
The critters are getting restless
Getting greedy and mean
The frogs all hate the toads
Crocks all hate the gators
Ain't nobody getting along
They ain't teams, man, they just players

(Oh, no) they all hating They don't know They all gonna get it (Oh, no) they all hating They all green They don't see They all gonna get it

Trees fell in the river, cutting off the water to the swamp

But the critters didn't feel the tremor, chasing tails around the stump

The birds flying by could spot it from the sky but only one froggy knew

That a gator with them of teeth could chew down trees like a piece of meat

But the frog stood on up and used a little froggy voice

"Y'all don't see we gotta get it together, right now, we gotta make a choice"

Before the frog got his next word out all anybody saw was a gator mouth

Swallowing the froggy whole, while the toads and the crocks all cheered about

(Oh, no) they all hating Swamps drying out, they don't know They all gonna get it (Oh, no) they all hating They don't see They all gonna get it Visit <u>Shooter Jennings</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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