

## Ole Slew Foot

Claude King

High up on the mountain tell me what you see  
Bear tracks bear tracks are lookin' back at me  
Better get your rifle boy before it's too late  
The bear's got a little big and headed through the gate  
He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump  
Doin' ninety miles an hour takin' thirty feet a jump  
He ain't never been caught and he ain't never been treed  
Some folks say he looks a lot like me  
I saved up my money and bought me some bees  
They started makin' honey way up in the trees  
I cut down my tree and my honey's all gone  
Ole Slew Foot's done made himself at home  
He's big around the middle...  
Winter's comin' on and it's twenty below  
The river's froze over so where can he go  
We'll chase him up the gully and we'll run him in the well  
We shoot him at the bottom and we'll listen to him yell  
He's bigger round a middle...