

Stack-A-Lee

Dr. John

Stack-a-Lee shot Billy Lyons
He shot that boy so fast
The bullet went through Billy
It broke the bartender's glass

Stack-a-Lee went around the corner
Where they shot Stack in his side
Stack-a-Lee went stumbling
In his mother door

He said mother, oh mother
Won't you turn me, over slow
I've been jabbed in my left side
With a police 44

When all the ladies, heard that Stack
Oh Stack-a-Lee was dead
Some come dressed in orange colors
Some came dressed in red

Oh play it for him now

Stack-a Lee went to the devil
To identify poor Billy's soul
But the poor boy he was absent
He had gone down to Shango

Now the devil heard a rumbling
A mighty rumbling, under the ground
He said that must be Mr. Stack pointing Billy
Upsidedown

Now it seems that old devil
On top of his Devil chair
He said if you want Mr. Stack boy
Get him by yourself

Now I told you all my little story
And sang you all my little song
But Stack-a-Lee and Billy Lyons
They both dead and gone