

The Ballad Of Gator Mcklusky

Jerry Reed

He was raised in the swamp
in the back of a slough
He grew up eatin' rattlesnake meat
and drinkin' homemade brew
Now folks here about call him Gator
and everybody knows him well
Meanest man ever to hit the swamp
folks swear he come straight outta hell

Well Gator McKlusky sittin' on a stump
hammer pulled back on a twelve gauge pump
Watchin' that swamp lookin' out for the law
while he make the best corn liquor you ever saw

(Rock gut whiskey)

While he's makin' that mash
he watches and he looks
Ol' Gator he knows that swamp like a book
Somethin' out there movin'
Gator, whaddaya see?
Ain't nothin' but the snakes
and the gators and me

Everything's okey-dokey
in the Okefenokee
that sheriff ain't snoopin' around
So cook that moonshine down
'til it's good and clear
Everything's okey-dokey
in the Okefenokee
that sheriff he'd soon
mess around with the devil
than to get his self long
messin' around in here

One day he was cookin'
some mash he was almost done
when they spotted the law
and they had to run
So he headed for the swamp
and they followed him in
but the law might as well
been a-chasin' the wind

(Look out for that snake, sheriff)

Well they chased on back
through the muck and the slime
to the back of that swamp
where the sun don't shine
But the law won't never
catch Gator my friend
'cause he knows that swamp
like the back of his hand

Watch out boys, ol' smokey's

in the Okefenokee
The sheriff's out
there snoopin' around
So shut that business down
and let's disappear
Look out boys, ol' smokey's
in the Okefenokee
but that sheriff he's really
gonna catch the devil
if he keeps on snoopin'
around in here

(Gator's in the swamp, sheriff)
(Go get him)
(If you can)

(Careful, sheriff)
(Don't let that gator bite
you on your gonads)