Back about eighteen hundred and some A Louisiana couple had a red-headed son No name suited him, Jim, Jack or Joe So they just called him Billy Bayou

CHORUS:

Billy Billy Bayou watch where you go
If you're walkin' on quicksand, walk slow
Billy Billy Bayou watch what you say
A pretty girl'll get you one of these days
A pretty girl'll get you one of these days

Billy was a boy kinda big for his size Had red hair, freckles and big blue eyes Thirteen years from the day he was born Billy fought the battle of the Little Big Horn

CHORUS...

One fine day Billy cried "HO HO"

I can lick the feathers off of Gee-ron-imo
He started off, the chief got mad
This nearly ended our Louisiana lad

CHORUS...

One day in eighteen seventy-eight
A pretty girl walked through Bill's front gate
He didn't know whether to stand there or run
He wound up married cuz he didn't either one

CHORUS...