Coon Hunt

Machine Gun Fellatio

I walked out on the front porch an' I hollered An' them dogs An' them dogs An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin' An' them dogs An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin' They knew we was goin' coon huntin' They knew we was goin' coon huntin' An' them dogs An' them dogs We started huntin', oh, we was havin' such a fine time John Newbanks was a great American. He didn't believe in shooting no coons o utta no tree, it was against his...upbringin'. He taught us from first from the day we were born 'til the age we could keep listenin' to him. Give every thing a sportin' chance Give everything a sportin' chance Whatever you do, give it a sportin' chance An' them dogs An' them dogs An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin' We started huntin' We started huntin' An' them dogs We started huntin', oh, we was havin' such a fine time When you free a coon, hold the dogs and cut the tree down, or either climb t he tree and make the coon jump in amongst the dogs. Give him a sportin' chance Give him a sportin' chance Whatever you do, give it a sportin' chance An' them dogs An' them dogs An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin' Give him a sportin' chance An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin' Give him a sportin' chance Give him a sportin' chance Whatever you do Whatever you do, give it a sportin' chance

An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin' An' them dogs An' them dogs Give everything a sportin' chance An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin' Whatever you do Whatever you do, give it a sportin' chance