

Folks round here still remember him well, there's many a man with a story to tell.

Cos' that man Trapper and the things he did, made you forget about Billy the Kid.

You'd better hide, you'd better run, you'd better get your gun.

Feared in the North, South, East & West, and with a six gun he was the best.

He wore his gun low with the battle scars, of too many fights in too many bars.

When Trapper and his gang rode into town, none of the locals hanging around.

'Cos when he'd shoot he'd shoot to kill, and he never paid his hotel bills.