

Uncle Bud (dog-gone Him)

Tampa Red

They told me uncle Bud was a mighty good fella
But by this time, boys you will all know better
Uncle Bud, uncle Bud
Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

Let me tell you, boys what uncle Bud will do
Steal your jelly and make a monkey of you
Uncle Bud, uncle Bud
Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

Now I took on uncle Bud to be my right hand friend
He stole my jellin' and my fishy grand
Uncle Bud, uncle Bud
Uncle Bud, that vermin uncle Bud

Yeah, he got no scent 'cause he didn't go to school
But the all the women the think he's a jellybean fool
Uncle Bud, uncle Bud
Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

Now I ain't too big so don't talk about my friend
Gonna kill him if I catch him at my house again
Uncle Bud, uncle Bud
Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

Uncle Bud's old lady she's a good old soul
But I just can't down her she's more to old
Uncle Bud, uncle Bud
Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

You might think he's all right but don't pay him no
mind
He's a whipping you jelly most all the time
Uncle Bud, uncle Bud
Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

Boy, if you catch him after high, don't do him no harm
Just ask the old man to be a moving along
Uncle Bud, uncle Bud
Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

He's built like a tadpole, shaped like a frog
When he loves your woman she'll holler hot dog
Uncle Bud, uncle Bud
Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

Just keep it, young lady, Tampa Red don't want it
Uncle Bud's gonna have all his paws all on it
Uncle Bud, uncle Bud
Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud