Ole Slew Foot
Written by Howard Hausey

1. High on the mountain, tell me what you see,
   Bear tracks, bear tracks, a lookin' back at me,
   Better get your rifle boys, before it's too late,
   Bear's got a little pig and headed through the gate.

chorus: He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump,
   Runnin' ninety miles an hour takin' forty feet a jump,
   Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been treed,
   Some folks say he looks a lot like me.

2. Saved up my money and I bought me some bees,
   They started makin' honey, way up in the trees,
   Cut down the trees but my honey's all gone,
   Old Slew Foot's done made himself at home.

chorus:

3. Well, winter's comin' on and it's twenty below,
   The river's frozen over so where can he go,
   We'll chased him up to gully and we'll run him in the well,
   We'll shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell.

chorus: