

They tied a tin can to his tai!
 An' run him apast the county Jail,
 'N' that plumb nachelly makes me sore 'N' Lem he cussed 'n Bill he swore.

Cho.

4. Me 'n Lem Briggs 'n ol' Bill Brown We lost no time in ajumpin' dowon, An' we wiped them ducks up on th' groun' Fer kickin' my ol' dawg aroun'.

Cha

5. Folks say a dawg kaint hold no grudge, But wunst when I got too much budge, Them town ducks tried to do me up, But they didn't count on ol' Jim-pup.

Cho.

6. Jim seed his duty that an' then An' he lit into them gentlemen, An' he shore mussed up the cote house square With rags 'n meat 'n hide 'n hair!

Cho.

THEY GOTTA

QUIT KICKIN' MY DAWG AROUN'.

Words by
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Intro.



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The gotta etc.



They gotto etc.