

Taylor Big, King Snake

I'm a king snake, huntin' little birds like you;
I'm a king snake, huntin' little birds like you;
I'll slip in your nest baby, squeeze you all night through.
I crawl on my belly, and I scale the highest tree,
I crawl on my belly, and I scale the highest tree;
All that hard work, whole lot of fun for me.
I'm deaf and I'm dumb, don't know a word you say,
I'm deaf and I'm dumb, don't know a word you say;
So all that idle chatter won't help you get away.
And when I've caught you, holding you close and still,
And when I've caught you, holding you close and still;
I won't take just a mouthful, gonna take my fill.
Some people ask me how I catchem 'fore they flies,
Some people ask me how I catchem 'fore they flies;
I play blues music to'em, keeps 'em hypnotized.