

# Edward, Billy Fetch Yer Gun

Billy Fetch Yer Gun  
Billy grew up back in the swamp  
Got all his learnin' from a cajun guru  
Billy learned by the birds and the bees  
There ain't nothin' nature can't teach you

The lawman came from south Louisiana  
Threatened Billy with either jail or school  
Billy grabbed himself a stick and hit him in the head  
Nothin' swings better than the old bamboo

CH (back up always sing chorus)

Billy you're troubles just begun  
Billy fetch yer gun

Well Billy left the lawman the gators' fed good  
But soon there were other lawmen in the hood  
Billy knew the swamp better than any other man  
And he shot them all down like old tin cans

Well the gators got fat and Billy got mean  
When the lawman made himself lord of everything  
Billy lived by the law of the swamp  
If you messed with a man you can take what you got

CH  
Billy thought shooting' law men was fun  
Billy fetch your gun

Well it wasn't the end for Billy just yet  
The lawman was hard and Billy shot all he could get  
Tried to ambush them all down at their meetin' spot  
But 35 was all Billy got

Billy left the world laughin' that day  
Not the way he had planned  
But he had something to say  
He died with a note to his son in his hand  
Billy Jr don't give in to the lawman

Billy Fetch Yer Gun

CH  
He'll rob you of your living  
Rob you if your fun  
Billy Jr go and fetch yer gun  
The lawman he is the tyrants son  
Billy fetch yer gun

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