Jack Johnson, Rocky Raccoon

Well somewhere in the black mountain hills of Dakota
There lived a young boy named the Rocky Raccoon
One day his woman ran off with another guy
He hit young Rocky in the eye.
Rocky didn't like that. He said & amp; quot; Well I'ma get that boy. & amp; quot;
So one day he walked into town
And booked himself a room in the local saloon.

Rocky Raccoon, he checked into his room Only to find Gideon's Bible.
Rocky had come equipped with a gun To shoot off the legs of his rival.

His rival, it seems, had broken his dreams By stealing the girl of his fancy. Her name was Magill, but she called herself Lil, And everyone knew her as Nancy.

Well she and her man, who called himself Dan, Were in the next room at the hoedown. Rocky burst in, and grinning a grin, he said, & amp;quot;Danny boy, this is a showdown.& amp;quot; But Danny was hot, he drew first and shot, And Rocky collapsed in the corner. Ah...

Doctor came in and stinking of gin, Proceeded to lie on the table. He said, "Rocky you met your match." He said, "No, Doc, you know it's only a scratch. And I'll be better, Doc, I will be better as soon as I am able."

So Rocky Raccoon, he fell back in his room, But only to find Gideon's Bible. Gideon checked out, and he left it, no doubt, To help with good Rocky's revival.