Porter Wagoner, Ole Slew Foot

High on the mountain what do you see
Bear tracks bear tracks lookin' back at me
You better get your rifles boys before it's too late
The bear's got a little pig and headed through the gate
He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump
Doin' ninety miles an hour takin' thirty feet a jump

He never been caught and he ain't never been treed some folks say looks a lot like me [el.banjo]

I saved up my money and I bought me some bees They started makin' honey way up in the trees I chopped down the tree but my honey's all gone Ole Slew Foot's done made himself at home He's big around the middle...

[fiddle]

Winter's comin' on and it's twenty below the river's froze over so where can he go We'll chase him in the gully and we'll run him in the well And shoot him at the bottom and we'll listen to him yell He's big around the middle...