

# Roy Drusky, Battle Of New Orleans

In eighteen-fourteen we took a little trip  
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississippi'  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans  
We fought the bloody British in the town of New Orleans  
(We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
Wasn't night as many as there was a while ago  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico)

We looked down the river and we seed the British come  
There must've been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drums  
They stepped so high and they made the bugles ring  
We stood beside the cotton bails and didn't say a thing  
(We fired our guns...

Old Hickory said we'd take 'em by surprise  
If we didn't fire our muskets till we looked 'em in the eyes  
We held our fire till we seed their faces well  
Then we opened up our aquirrel guns and really gave 'em hell  
(We fired our guns...

(Yeah they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go  
They ran so fast as the hounds couldn't catch 'em  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico)

Well we fired our cannon till the barrel melted down  
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round  
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind  
And when we took the powder off the 'gator lost his mind  
(We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'...  
(Yeah they ran through the briars...  
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico)