

# Taylor Big, Copperhead

Mind your step on rocky ground,  
Careful putting your foot down;  
There's a creature that habits there,  
To avoid him you must beware.  
In the crevasses and under stones,  
This cold-blooded denizen makes his home;  
The copperhead is full of spite,  
The only viper with a silent bite.  
Stretched out lazing in the sun,  
His peaceful act don't fool me none;  
His insides are mean and cold,  
And he'll lash out like a lightning bolt.  
Coiled and waiting that's his plan,  
To take what he can take when he can;  
Friendship ain't no thing he heeds,  
Victims are his only need.  
On the ground keep a watchful eye,  
Wear your boots laced every eye;  
The copperhead is full of spite,  
The only viper with the silent bite.