



In 1814 we took a little trip Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississipp We took a little bacon and we took a little beans And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans

We fired our guns and the British kept a coming There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago We fired once more and they began to running Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We looked down the river and we seen the British come And there must have been a hundred of them beating on the drums They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring We stood behind our cotton bales and didn't say a thing Chorus

Old Hickory said we could take em by surprise If we didn't fire a musket till we looked em in the eyes We held our fire till we seen their faces well We opened up our squirrel guns and really gave em, well we Chorus

Well, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles And they ran through the bushes where the rabbits couldn't go They ran so fast the hounds couldn't catch em On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down Then we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind And when we touched the powder off the gator lost his mind

Chorus