Coon Hunt

Machine Gun Fellatio

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I walked out on the front porch an' I hollered
An' them dogs
An' them dogs
An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin'
An' them dogs
An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin'
They knew we was goin' coon huntin'
They knew we was goin' coon huntin'
An' them dogs
An' them dogs
We started huntin', oh, we was havin' such a fine time
John Newbanks was a great American. He didn't believe in shooting no coons o
utta no tree, it was against his...upbringin'. He taught us from first from
the day we were born 'til the age we could keep listenin' to him. Give every
thing a sportin' chance
Give everything a sportin' chance
Whatever you do, give it a sportin' chance
An' them dogs
An' them dogs
An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin'
We started huntin'
We started huntin'
An' them dogs
We started huntin', oh, we was havin' such a fine time
When you free a coon, hold the dogs and cut the tree down, or either climb t
he tree and make the coon jump in amongst the dogs.
Give him a sportin' chance
Give him a sportin' chance
Whatever you do, give it a sportin' chance
An' them dogs
An' them dogs
An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin'
Give him a sportin' chance
An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin'
Give him a sportin' chance
Give him a sportin' chance
Whatever you do
Whatever you do, give it a sportin' chance
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An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin'

An' them dogs
An' them dogs
Give everything a sportin' chance
An' them dogs come out from under the house barkin'
Whatever you do
Whatever you do, give it a sportin' chance