

Big Boy Pete

Paul Revere & The Raiders

The joint was jumping on the corner down on Honky Tonk Street
All of a sudden up pulled a Cadillac and out stepped a can name
d Pete

A diamond on every finger, he wore he wore a tailor made suit
Black cigar, he wore a Stetson hat
He wore a pair on cowboy boots
Busted on through the door mad as he could be
Don't mess around, I'll cut you down 'cause my name is Big Boy
Pete

The music stopped, there wasn't a sound
Up in the corner stood Bad Man Brown

He smiled and grinned, he said you know my friend

Take two steps further I'm going kick you in the hide
Forty-Five keep it alive, seven bullets on my side

Brown pulled a knife, jumped on Pete
Fought from the counter right on out to the street
They swung from the north, swung from the south
Pete got the blackjack out

Brown went out his mind, yes he did, now we deeply see
If you're ever down on the corner, down on Honky Tonk Street
Don't mess around he'll cut you down
Take a lesson from Big Boy Pete