Uncle Bud (dog-gone Him)

Tampa Red

They told me uncle Bud was a mighty good fella But by this time, boys you will all know better Uncle Bud, uncle Bud Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

Let me tell you, boys what uncle Bud will do Steal your jelly and make a monkey of you Uncle Bud, uncle Bud Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

Now I took on uncle Bud to be my right hand friend He stole my jellin' and my fishy grand Uncle Bud, uncle Bud Uncle Bud, that vermin uncle Bud

Yeah, he got no scent 'cause he didn't go to school But the all the women the think he's a jellybean fool Uncle Bud, uncle Bud Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

Now I ain't too big so don't talk about my friend Gonna kill him if I catch him at my house again Uncle Bud, uncle Bud Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

Uncle Bud's old lady she's a good old soul But I just can't down her she's more to old Uncle Bud, uncle Bud Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

You might think he's all right but don't pay him no mind He's a whipping you jelly most all the time Uncle Bud, uncle Bud Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

Boy, if you catch him after high, don't do him no harm Just ask the old man to be a moving along Uncle Bud, uncle Bud Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

He's built like a tadpole, shaped like a frog When he loves your woman she'll holler hot dog Uncle Bud, uncle Bud Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

Just keep it, young lady, Tampa Red don't want it Uncle Bud's gonna have all his paws all on it Uncle Bud, uncle Bud Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud