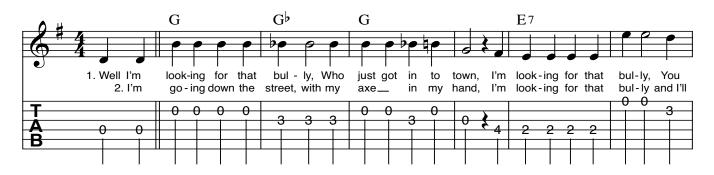
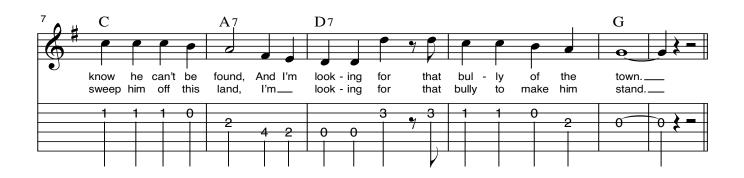
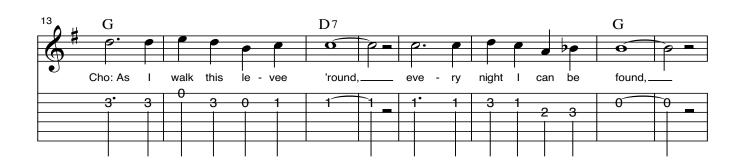
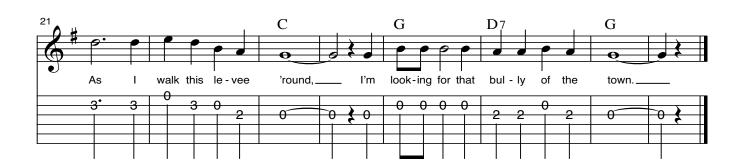
M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7 CD 1-Track 21









- G Gb G
- 3. I'll take my long razor, I'm going to carve him deep, E7 C A7

And when I see that bully, I'll lay him down to sleep, D7 G

I'm looking for that bully to make him weep.

- 4. I went a winging, down at Parson Jones', Took along my trusty blade to carve that fellow's bones, Just a'looking for that bully to hear his groans.
- 5. I walked in the front door, the men were prancing high, For that levee fella, I skinned my foxy eye, Just a'looking for that bully and he wasn't nigh.
- 6. I asked Miss Pansy Blossom, if she would wing a reel, She says, "Laws, Mr. Johnson, how high you make me feel," Then you ought to see me shake my sugar heel.
- 7. I rose up like a black cloud and took a look around, There was that new bully, standing on the ground, I've been looking for you fella and I've got you found.
- 8. When I got through with bully, a doctor and a nurse, Were no good to that man, so they put him in a hearse, A cyclone couldn't have torn him up much worse.
- 9. You don't hear about that fella, that treated folks so free, Go down upon the levee and his face you'll never see, There's only one boss bully and that is me.
- 10. When you see me coming, hoist your windows high, When you see me going, hang your heads and cry, I'm looking for that bully and he must die.
- 11. My madness is a rising, and I'm not going to get left, I'm getting so bad that I'm scared of myself, I was looking for that bully now he's on the shelf.