

# Mudcrutch, Lover Of The Bayou

Catfish pie in gris gris bag  
I'm the lover of the bayou  
Pack your doorstep with a half wet rag  
I'm the lover of the bayou  
I was raised and swam with the crocodile  
Snake-eye taught me the Mojo style  
Sucked and weaned on chicken bile  
I'm the lover of the bayou

I learned the key to the master lock  
Learned to float in the water clock  
Learned to capture the lightning shock  
I'm the lover of the bayou  
And I got cat's an' teeth and hair for sale  
I'm the lover of the bayou  
And there are zombies on your tail  
I'm the lover of the bayou

I cooked a bat in a gumbo pan  
I drank the blood from a rusty can  
Turned me into the Hunger Man  
I'm the lover of the bayou, yeah.