

# Stack-A-Lee

Dr. John

Stack-a-Lee shot Billy Lyons  
He shot that boy so fast  
The bullet went through Billy  
it broke the bartender's glass Stack-a-Lee went around the corner  
Where they shot Stack in his side  
Stack-a-Lee went stumbling  
In his mother door He said mother, oh mother  
Won't you turn me, over slow  
I've been jabbed in my left side  
With a police 44  
When all the ladies, heard that Stack  
Oh Stack-a-Lee was dead  
Some come dressed in orange colors  
Some came dressed in red Oh play it for him now Stack-a-Lee went to the devil  
To identify poor Billy's soul  
But the poor boy he was absent  
He had gone down to Shango Now the devil heard a rumbling  
A mighty rumbling, under the ground  
He said that must be Mr. Stack pointing Billy  
Upsidedown Now it seems that old devil  
On top of his Devil chair  
He said if you want Mr. Stack boy  
Get him by yourself  
Now I told you all my little story  
And sang you all my little song  
But Stack-a-Lee and Billy Lyons  
They both dead and gone  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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