

Railroad Bill

Etta Baker

Rail road Bill. Rail road Bill,
he never worked, and he never will;
and it's ride, ride, ride. Railroad Bill, mighty mean man,
shot the lantern out of the brakeman, s hand
And it, s ride, ride, ride. Railroad Bill, he's so bad,
shot at his mother and he hit his dad;
and it's ride, ride, ride.

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