

Kickin' Mule

KICKIN' MULE 5142 A2

Folks, this is the K.! Family playing the K M w. a tenor tango head.

The King Family Visalia, 1941

I went down to the huckleberry picnic Dinner all over the ground Skippers in the meat was nine foot deep And the green flies walkin' all around. To Biscuit s in the oven was a-bakin' was a Beefsteak fryin in the pan Party gal sittin' in the parlor Lord God A'mighty what a hand I stan'.

Whoa there mule I tell you Miss Liza you keep cool I ain't got time to kiss you now I'm busy with that this mule.

My uncle had an ole mule His name was Simon Slick 'Bove every any thing I eve did see Was how that mule could kick. Went to feed that mule one morning And he met me at the door with a smile He backed one ear and he winked one eye And he kicked me half a mile.

Weer Whoa there mule I tell you Miss Liza you keep cool I ain't got time to kiss you now I'm busy with that my mule.

That mule he am a kicker He's got a n iron jaw His The very thing to have about To tame your mother-in-law. That This mule he am a kicker He's got a n iron back He headed off a Texas railroad train And kicked it clear the track.

Whoa there mule I tell you Well Miss Liza you keep cool I ain't got time to kiss you now I'm busy with that mule.

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He kicked a feather from a goose He pulverized a hog He swallowed up a up 3 dead
chinyman And Well , swatted him a yaller dog. When I seen Miss Dinah the other day She
was bent all over the her tub And the more I 've ask ed her to marry me Well The harder
she would rub.

Whoa there mule I tell you Whoa there mule I say Just keep your seat Miss Liza Jane And
hold on to that sleigh.

Thanks