

Jimmy Crack Corn

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When I was young I used to wait
On my Master 'n bring him his plate
And passed the bottle when he got dry
And brush away the blue tail fly

Chorus

Jimmy crack corn an' I don't care
Jimmy crack corn an' I don't care
Jimmy crack corn an' I don't care
The Master's gone away

When he would ride around the farm
So numerous the flies they all would swarm
One chanced to bite him on the thigh
Oh, the devil take the blue tail fly

Chorus

Jimmy crack corn an' I don't care
Jimmy crack corn an' I don't care
Jimmy crack corn an' I don't care
The Master's gone away

The pony run, he jumped, he pitched
He threw my Master in the ditch
And when he died the juries wondered why
The verdict was the blue tail fly

Chorus

Jimmy crack corn an' I don't care
Jimmy crack corn an' I don't care
Jimmy crack corn an' I don't care
The Master's gone away

