

My dog treed, and I went to see (carve him to the heart)
There was a possum up a tree (carve him to the heart)
That possum, he begin to grin (carve him to the heart)
I reached up and I took him in (carve him to the heart)

Carve that possum - carve that possum, children
Carve that possum - carve him to the heart
Carve that possum - carve that possum, children
Carve that possum - carve him to the heart

I took him home and dressed him off. I hung him that night in the frost. The way you cook that possum sound Is first parboil then bake him brown. That possum meat am good to eat. Always fat and good and sweet. Grease potatoes in the pan. Sweetest eatin' in the land.

Some eat early and some eat soon. Some like possum and some like coon. That possum's just the thing for me Old Rattler's got another up a tree.