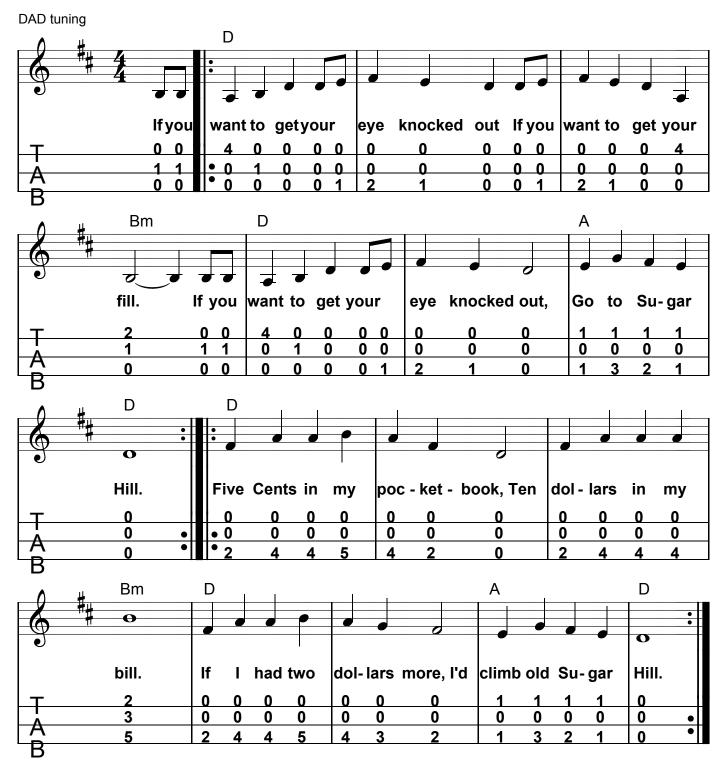
Sugar Hill



Jaybird and a sparrow hawk, Had a little fight together, They fought all around the briar patch, and never jerked a feather.

If I had no horse to ride, I'd be found a-walking, Up and down old Toenail Gap, to hear that gal a-talking. If you want to get your head bashed in, If you want to get your fill.
If you want to get your head cut off, Go to Sugar Hill.