

# Ty Herndon - You Don't Mess Around With Jim

Tom: **F**

Intro: (**F**) Uptown got its hustler,  
 The bowery got its bums,  
 Forty-second street got big Jimmy Walker,  
 He's a pool shootin' son of a gun  
 Yeah, he's (**Bb**) big and dumb as a man can come  
 But he's stronger than a country hoss,  
 And when the (**C**) bad folks all get to(**Bb**)gether at night  
 You know they (**C**) all call big Jim (**Bb**) "Boss,"  
 Just be(**F**)cause

And they say, "You don't (**Bb**) tug on Superman's (**F**) cape,  
 You don't (**Bb**) spit into the (**F**) wind  
 You don't (**Bb**) pull the mask off that (**C**) ol' Lone (**Bb**)  
 Ranger  
 And you don't mess a(**C**)round with (**F**) Jim."

Well outta (**F**) south Alabama come a country boy  
 Say he's lookin' for a man named Jim  
 "I am a pool-shootin' boy, my name is Willy McCoy  
 But down home they call me Slim  
 Yeah I'm (**Bb**) lookin' for the King of 42nd Street  
 Driving a drop-top Cadillac  
 Last week he (**C**) took all my money and it (**Bb**) may sound  
 funny  
 But I (**C**) come to get my money (**Bb**)back."  
 And everybody (**F**) say, "Jack, don't you know,

You don't (**Bb**) tug on Superman's (**F**) cape,

You don't (**Bb**) spit into the (**F**) wind  
 You don't (**Bb**) pull the mask off that (**C**) ol' Lone (**Bb**)  
 Ranger  
 And you (**C**) don't mess around with (**F**) Jim."

Solo

Well a (**F**) hush fell over the pool room  
 as Jimmy come boppin' in off the street  
 And when the cuttin' was done the only part that wasn't bloody  
 Was the soles of the big man's feet  
 Yeah he was (**Bb**) cut in 'bout a hundred places,  
 And he was shot in a couple more  
 And you (**C**) better believe they sung a (**Bb**) different kind  
 of story  
 When (**C**) big Jim hit the (**Bb**) floor.  
 Oh oh (**F**) oh

You don't (**Bb**) tug on Superman's (**F**) cape,  
 You don't (**Bb**) spit into the (**F**) wind  
 You don't (**Bb**) pull the mask off that (**C**) ol' Lone (**Bb**)  
 Ranger  
 And you (**C**) don't mess around with (**F**) Jim."

SPOKEN:

Yeah, big Jim got his hat  
 Find out where it's at  
 And it's not hustlin' people strange to you  
 Even if you do got a two-piece custom-made pool cue

## Acordes

