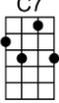
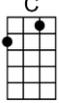
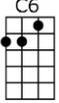
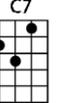
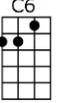
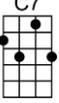


# YOU DON'T MESS AROUND WITH JIM<sup>(BAR)</sup>-Jim Croce

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:**  (4 measures) or **Riff=**     (X2)

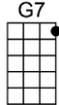
 or **Riff**

Uptown got its hustlers, the Bowery got its bums

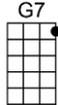
42 Street got big Jim Walker, he's a pool-shootin' son of a gun



Yeah, he's big and dumb as a man can come, but he's stronger than a country hoss



And when the bad folks all get to-gether at night,



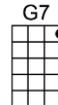
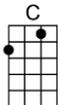
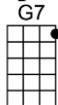
You know, they all call big Jim boss, just be-cause



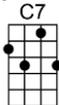
And they say you don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit into the wind



You don't pull the mask off an old Lone Ranger,



And you don't mess around with Jim. Do, do, do, da, dee dee dee dee



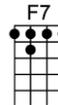
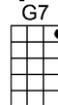
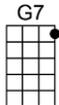
or Riff

Well, outta south Alabama come a country boy, said 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

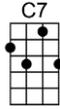


Yeah, I'm lookin' for the King of 42<sup>nd</sup> Street, he drives an ol' drop top Cadillac

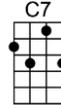
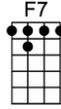
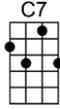


Last week he took all my money, and it may sound funny, but I come to get my money back

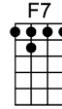
**p.2. You Don't Mess Around With Jim**



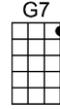
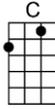
And everybody say, "Jack, don't ya know,"



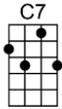
You don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit into the wind



You don't pull the mask off an old Lone Ranger,



And you don't mess around with Jim. Do, do, do, da, dee dee dee dee dee



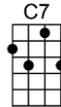
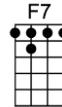
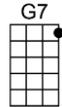
or Riff

Well, a hush fell over the pool room, as Jimmy come boppin' in off the street

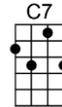
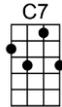
And when the cuttin' was done, the only part that wasn't bloody was the soles of the big man's feet



Whooh! Yeah, he was cut in 'bout a hundred places, and he was shot in a couple more



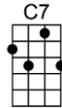
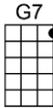
And you better believe they sung a different kinda story when Big Jim hit the floor...oh, oh



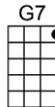
They say you don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit into the wind



You don't pull the mask off an old Lone Ranger,



1. And you don't mess around with Slim. Do, do (repeat refrain)



2. And you don't mess around with Slim. Do, do....., do

