

That Stuff You Sell Ain't No Good

Walter Davis

That Stuff You Sell Ain't No Good Trk 7 3:22

Walter Davis

(Walter Davis)

with Roosevelt Sykes (Willie Kelly) piano

probably Henry Townsend - guitar

Louisville, Kentucky Wednesday June 10, 1931

Wednesday June 10, 1931 RCA #69416-2

Album: Walter Davis First Recording 1930-1932

JSP Records #605

Transcriber: Awcantor@aol.com That stuff you sell, ain't no good

Smells just like

Old rotten burnt wood Now, that stuff you sell

Stuff you sell

Oughta be a law, to kill your kind

Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell That stuff you sell, ain't no wine

One thing about it

You serve it so kind Now that stuff you sell

Stuff you sell

Oughta be a law, to kill your kind

Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell Stuff you sell, ain't no booze

One thing about it, mama

Give you the blues Stuff you sell

Stuff you sell

Oughta be a law, to kill your kind

Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell Stuff you sell, in a jug

If you don't give me some

I'm gonna raise above Now that stuff you sell

Stuff you sell

Oughta be a law, to kill your kind

Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell (piano) I know you sick, can't get well

When you sell any mo'

It'd take God, to tell Now that stuff you sell

Stuff you sell

Oughta be a law, to kill your kind

Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell You can go down on the corner, Market and Tenth

Get that stuff for fifteen cents Now that stuff you sell

Stuff you sell

Oughta be a law, to kill your kind

Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell (piano) That stuff you sell, ain't so good

I wouldn't buy none of it
Even if I could Now that stuff you sell
Stuff you sell
Oughta be a law, to kill your kind
Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell.~

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