

# Shake, Rattle and Roll

**Chuck Berry**

Well get out of your bed and wash your face and hands  
Well get out from that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans  
Get out from that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans  
Well roll my breakfast because I'm a working man  
When you wear those dresses the sun comes shining through[x2]  
I can't believe my eyes, all of this belongs to you  
I said shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll[x3]  
Well you never do nothing to save your doggone soul  
Way over the hill and wigged out underneath[x2]  
You make me roll my eyes baby make me grit my teeth  
I'm like a one-eyed cat peeping gin a sea-food store[x2]  
I can look at you tell you don't love me no more

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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