

# Electro Blues for Bukka White

## Recoil

Take off your nightshirt mama, and your gown  
Maybe 'fore day we're gonna shake 'em on down  
Bukka's stopped hollerin'  
Oh, must I shake 'em on down  
I done stopped hollerin' mama  
Must I shake 'em on down Too much of jelly to be throwed away  
Save this jelly for some old rainy day  
Bukka's stopped hollerin'  
Oh, must I shake 'em on down  
I done stopped hollerin' mama  
Must I shake 'em on down Fix my supper and let me go to bed  
This white light'nin' done gone to my head Must I holler, Oh, must I shake 'em on down  
I done stopped hollerin' mama  
Must I shake 'em on down Ain't been in Georgia but I've been told  
Georgia women got the best jellyroll  
Bukka's stopped hollerin'  
Oh, must I shake 'em on down  
I done stopped hollerin' mama  
Must I shake 'em on down See, see, mama what you gone done  
Made me love you now your man done come  
Bukka's stopped hollerin'  
Oh, must I shake 'em on down  
I done stopped hollerin' mama  
Must I shake 'em on down  
Baby got somethin' I don't know what it is  
Made me drunker than a whiskey still Bukka's stopped hollerin'  
Oh, must I shake 'em on down  
I done stopped hollerin' mama  
Must I shake 'em on down

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