Shake, Rattle And Roll

Sam Cooke

Well, get out of that bed, wash your face and hands
Get out of that bed, wash your face and hands
Well, get in that kitchen
Make some noise with the pots and pans
I believe it to my soul you're the devil in nylon hose
I believe it to my soul you're the devil in nylon hose
For the harder I work, the faster my money goes

[Chorus]

Well, I said shake, rattle and roll
Well, you won't do right
To save your doggone soul

Shake, rattle and roll

I'm like the one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood store I'm like the one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood store Well, I can look at you tell you ain't no child no more I believe you're doing me wrong and now I know I believe you're doing me wrong and now I know 'cause the harder I work the faster my money goes

[Chorus]

Play it again
I went over the hill, way down underneath
I went over the hill, way down underneath
You make me roll my eyes
And then you make me grit my teeth

[Chorus]

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