

Hot Jelly Roll Blues

Hot Tuna

Jelly roll, jelly roll
Sitting on a fence
If you don't get it
You ain't got no sense Now I'm wild about my jelly
'Bout my sweet jelly roll
When you taste my jelly
You wanna take me right home Can make a blind man see
A lame man walk
Can make a deaf woman hear
And a rude lady talk Now I'm wild about my jelly
'Bout my sweet jelly roll
When you taste my jelly
You wanna take me right home Go on an' tell all your people
What jelly roll done, done
A grand mama married
Her youngest grand son Now I'm wild about my jelly
'Bout my sweet jelly roll
When you taste my jelly
You wanna take me right home I went up on the mountain
And looked down on the sea
A good looking woman
With her eye at me Now I'm wild about my jelly
'Bout my sweet jelly roll
When you taste my jelly
You wanna take me right home If you don't meet my jelly roll blues
He's asking 'bout it on
Columbus Avenue Now I'm wild about my jelly
'Bout my sweet jelly roll
When you taste my jelly
You wanna take me right home

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