

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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