Shake Rattle & Roll

Buddy Holly

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 'cause I'm a hungry manwhen you wear those dresses the sun comes shinin' through
when you wear those dresses the sun comes shinin' through
I cant believe my eyes, all of this belongs to youI said shake, rattle and roll
shake, rattle and roll
shake, rattle and roll
shake, rattle and roll
well you never do nothin' to save your doggone soulway over the hill and wigged out underneath
way over the hill and wigged out underneath
you make me roll my eyes baby make me grit my teeth

Songwriters
CALHOUN, CHARLES E.Published by
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