

# Rolling Pin

## Big Sugar

(G. Johnson)Well, rolling pin a-rolling  
Rolling, rolling, rolling  
Although it makes me holler, you know  
I'm gonna run back home to my baby  
Home to my babyI swear, I know my old bulldog, Lord  
Anytime I hear him bark  
Lord, and I swear I know my woman  
When I feel her in the dark  
In the darkI asked my gal to marry me, boys...  
Whadda ya think she said?  
She said, "I wouldn't have you, Mr. Johnson, not now,  
Not if all the rest was dead."  
That's what she saidJust like a woodpecker peck all morning  
On the schoolhouse door  
Lord have mercy, but he pecked so long  
'Til his pecker got sore  
Well, he's coming back for moreWhat makes my baby so hard on a man?  
Is there something you see, woman  
That a man can't understand?  
It must have been the devil  
That put me here  
And cause a man to question  
Just what he held so dear  
I swore that I would never  
Get caught back here no more  
I don't want 4 a.m. catching me  
On the wrong side of your doorLost my good intention, Lord  
How I wish I could get it back  
Leave me with my head bust open  
It must have slipped right through the crack  
...Still, I'm coming back...

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