

Stone Cold Dead In The Market

Ella Fitzgerald & Louis Jordan

Fitzgerald Ella

The War Years

Stone Cold Dead In The Market

He lies Stone Cold Dead In The Market

Stone Cold Dead in the Market

Stone Cold Dead in the Market

I killed nobody but me husband. One night he went out drinking

When he came home he gave me a beating

So I cotched up the rollin' pin

And on his head

Went to work until I boshed it in.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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