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Wanda Jackson "Riot In Cell Block #9"

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On July the second Nineteen and fifty-three I was serving time in Tahatchopee Four o'clock in the morning

I was sleepin' in my cell I heard a whistle blow And I heard somebody yell

"There's a riot goin' on" (There's a riot goin' on) "There's a riot goin' on" (There's a riot goin' on)"

"There's a riot goin' on Up in cell block number nine"

The trouble all started up in cell block number four It spread like fire across the prison floor Warden came in with a big tommy gun Bang bang bang, tryin' to stop our fun

But there's a riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on) There's a riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a riot goin' on Up in cell block number nine

The warden said, "Come out With your hands up in the air You don't stop this riot You're all gonna get the chair"

Two gun Mathilda said
"It's too late to quit
Pass the dynamite, Molly
'Cause, man, this fuse is lit"

And there's a riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a riot goin' on Up in cell block number nine

They called the state militia
To help them win the fight
Drove up to the prison
In the middle of the night

Each and every trooper
He looked so tall and fine
All the chicks went crazy
Up in cell block number nine

But there's a riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on) There's a riot goin' on (There's a riot goin' on)

There's a riot goin' on Up in cell block number nine

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