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Lewis Huey "Shake, Rattle, And Roll"

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Shake, Rattle, and Roll (C. Calhoun)

Get outta that bed, and wash those face and hands. Get outta that bed, and wash those face and hands. Get in that kitchen, make some noise with the pots and pans.

When you wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through.

When you wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through.

I can't believe my eyes, all of this belongs to you.

I believe in my soul you're the devil in nylon hose. I believe in my soul you're the devil in nylon hose. Well, the harder I work, the faster my money goes.

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I said "Shake, Rattle and Roll",
Well, it won't do nothin' to save your doggone soul.
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I'm like a one-eyed cat, peepin' in a seafood store. I'm like a one-eyed cat, peepin' in a seafood store. Well, I can look at you and tell you ain't no child no more.

Way 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.

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I said "Shake, Rattle and Roll",
Well, it won't do nothin' to save your doggone soul.
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