

## Lonnie Johnson

### "From A Wash Woman On Up"

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My gal is a wash woman, she wash by trade.  
She started as a wash woman and as a cook and a  
maid.  
She rub them things, oh how she rub them things.  
The judge found all his health, she must have been  
rubbin' them things.

She baked some jellyroll for the judge. She baked it  
nice and brown.  
Like a good lawman he told everybody in town,  
About her good jellyroll, oh, that good jellyroll.  
He increased her paycheck, and it must have satisfied  
his soul.

The judge saw his chauffeur, flirtin' with the cook, got  
to be stopped.  
So he kept on flirtin' he put him on the spot,  
About that good jellyroll, oh, that good jellyroll.  
You know it must have been good jelly 'caused a man  
to loose his soul.

Now the judge invited the chief to spend Happy New  
Year.  
Caught his arms 'round the cook, and framed him for  
the 'lectric chair.  
'Bout that good jellyroll, oh, that good jellyroll.  
You know it must have been good jelly 'caused two  
men to lose their soul.

Now she got a reducing parlor, down in China Town.  
And they all go nuts about her rubbin' them down.  
She's rubbin' 'em down, Oh, how she rub 'em down.  
She started as a wash woman, ended up the leadin'  
woman of China Town.

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