

## Lonnie Johnson

### "He's A Jelly Roll Baker"

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She said, "Mr. Jelly Roll Baker, let me be your slave,  
When Gabriel blows his trumpet, then I'll rise from my  
grave,  
For some of your good jelly roll, yes, I love good jelly  
roll.  
It is good for the sick, yes and it's good for the old."

I was sentenced for murder in the first degree,  
The Judge's wife call up and says, "Let that man go  
free!  
He's a Jelly Roll Baker, he's got the best jelly roll in  
town.  
He's the only man can bake jelly roll, with his damper  
down."

Man was in the hospital, shot all full of holes,  
The nurse left the man dyin' and said she 's got to get  
her jelly roll.  
Its good old jelly, she says, "I love my good jelly roll."  
She said, "I'd rather let him lose his life, than to miss  
my good jelly roll."

Lady asked me who learnt me, how to bake good jelly  
roll?  
I said, "Nobody miss, it's just a gift from my soul,  
To bake good jelly roll, mmmmm, that good ol' jelly  
roll."  
She says, "I love your jelly roll, its does me good deep  
down in my soul."

She says, "Can I put in a order for two weeks ahead?  
I'd rather have your jelly rolls than my home-cooked  
bread.  
I love your jelly, I love your good jelly roll.  
It's just like Maxwell House coffee, it good deep down  
in my soul."

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