

Lonnie Johnson

"Jelly Roll Baker"

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"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, crazy 'bout that good
jelly roll.
You know it's good for the sick, and it's good for the
young and old."

Says, "Can I put in my order for two weeks ahead?
I'd rather have your jelly roll than my home-cooked
bread.
I'm crazy 'bout that jelly, crazy 'bout that good jelly
roll."
She says, "I love your jelly, it's good to my worried
soul."

There was a man in the hospital, shot all full of holes.
Nurse left a man dyin' to go get some good jelly roll.
Says, "I've got to have my jelly, crazy 'bout that good
jelly roll."
Says, "I'd rather let him lose his life, than to miss my
good jelly roll."

She says, "Mr. Jelly Roll Baker, can I be your slave?
When Gabriel blows his trumpet, then I'll rise from my
grave,
For some of your good jelly roll, crazy 'bout that good
jelly roll."
Says, "I love your jelly, it's good to my worried soul."

She says, "Can I put in my order for two weeks ahead?
I'd rather have your jelly roll than my home-cooked
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