

Roosevelt Sykes "Ice Cream Freezer"

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My baby owns a ice cream freezer
She let's me put my milk in her can
Mercy!
My baby owns a ice cream freezer
She let's me put my milk in her can
Her freezer ain't to be churned
By no other man

Some people crave vanilla or strawberry
But-a black walnut is all I love
Mercy!
Some people crave vanilla or strawberry
But-a black walnut is all I love
When I put my spoon in her freezer
Man, it fits just like a rubber glove
Mercy!

Now, she turns her freezer
So slow an easy
She said, 'Daddy can you hold back
And stick around? ' (I'll try, ha-ha)
As she turn her freezer
So slow an easy
She say, 'Now, daddy can you jus hold back
And stick around? '
I'll say, I b'lieve you spoke jus a little too late
Pretty mama
I gotta let that flavor come runnin' down

'Mercy, mercy, man, yeah'
Ho, yeah!

'Let it roll on a while in the night'

'Ho, til the break of day'

'Ho, til the break of day'
'My, my, my, my'

'Ho while'

She said, 'Now, you done used my freezer

You said, 'Daddy, you look like
You gettin' ready to leave' (quite natural)
My, my
She said, 'Now, you done uses my freezer
'Look like you gettin' ready to leave'
She said, 'But you're still welcome to my can
When you have more cream to freeze'

More cream to freeze.

Ice Cream Freezer - 3:16 (Trk 1)
Roosevelt Sykes - piano & vocal
Recorded: December 30, 1971
Producer: G.H. Buck Jr.
Jazz City Studios, New Orleans, LA
Album: Roosevelt Sykes 'Dirty Mother For You'

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