

Roosevelt Sykes "Put Up Or Shut Up"

Visit "[Put Up Or Shut Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Put up or shut up
Stay in a broke man's place, my my
Yes, I said put up or shut up
An stay in a broke man's place
Well, ev'rytime you open yo mouth, man
It's a disgrace to the human race

Now, you runnin' round here, braggin'
Talkin' bout yo' wealth
But if you don't take it easy
I'm gonna put you in bad health
Now, put up or shut up
An stay in a broke man's place
Man, ev'rytime you open yo mouth
It's a disgrace to the human race

'Whoa, but it is'
'Oh, yeah'

'Mercy, nothin' but the blues, man'
(piano)

'Oh, yeah'

'Whoa yeah'
You talk so much make people know you ain't go no
money'

'People got money, don't do no lotta talkin, do they'

'Unless they givin'

Now, you had an easy life
And yo mama got you spoiled
But my road been rough and rocky
It makes me hard boiled
So put up or shut up
Stay in a broke man's place
Ev'rytime you open yo mouth
Disgrace to the human race

Now, you walk into a joint

Sometime at nine
You ask the musician to play a lot of numbers
And you won't give up a dime
Put up or shut up
Stay in a broke man's place
Whoa, ev'rytime you open yo mouth
It'a a disgrace to the human race
(And then we could use yo space, too)

Put Up or Shut Up - 2:45 (Trk 6)
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'

Visit [Roosevelt Sykes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.