Various Artists "He's A Jelly Roll Baker - Lonnie Johnson"

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She said, 'Mr. Jellyroll Baker Let me be your slave When Gabriel blows his trumpet Then I'll rise from my grave

For some-a your jellyro-oll Yes, I love a good jellyroll' It is good for the sick Yes, and it's good for the old'

I was sentenced for murder
In the 1st degree
*The judge's wife called up and says
'Let that man go free'

He's a jellyroll baker He's got the best jellyroll in town He's the only man can bake jellyroll With his damper down

Once in a hospital Shot all full-a holes The nurse left the man dyin' An says he's got to get her jellyroll

His good old jell-e-e-y She says, 'I love my good jellyroll' She says, 'I ruther let him lose his life Than to miss my good jellyroll'

Lady asked me who learnt me How to bake good jellyroll? I says, 'It's nobody, Miss 'It's just a gift from my soul' To bake good jellyro-oll Mmm-mmm, that good ol' jellyroll

She says, 'I love your jellyroll
It do's me good deep down in my soul
She says, 'Can I put in a order
For two weeks ahead?
I'd ruther have your jelly-roll

Than my home-cooked bread'

I love your jell-e-e-y I love your good jellyroll It's just like Maxwell House Coffee It's good, deep down in my soul.

~

*(he was a brown eyed handsome man)

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