

Recoil, Electro Blues For Bukka White (Version 2)

Take off your nightshirt mama, and your gown
Maybe 'fore day we're gonna shake 'em on down
Bukka's stopped hollerin'
Oh, must I shake 'em on down
I done stopped hollerin' mama
Must I shake 'em on down
Too much of jelly to be throwed away
Save this jelly for some old rainy day
Bukka's stopped hollerin'
Oh, must I shake 'em on down
I done stopped hollerin' mama
Must I shake 'em on down
Fix my supper and let me go to bed
This white light'nin' done gone to my head
Must I holler, Oh, must I shake 'em on down
I done stopped hollerin' mama
Must I shake 'em on down
Ain't been in Georgia but I've been told
Georgia women got the best jellyroll
Bukka's stopped hollerin'
Oh, must I shake 'em on down
I done stopped hollerin' mama
Must I shake 'em on down
See, see, mama what you gone done
Made me love you now your man done come
Bukka's stopped hollerin'
Oh, must I shake 'em on down
I done stopped hollerin' mama
Must I shake 'em on down
Baby got somethin' I don't know what it is
Made me drunker than a whiskey still
Bukka's stopped hollerin'
Oh, must I shake 'em on down
I done stopped hollerin' mama
Must I shake 'em on down