

# Billie Holiday, GIMMIE A PIGFOOT (AND A BOT

Wesley 'Sox' Wilson

Up in Harlem every Saturday night

Where the highbrows get together

It's just too right

They all congregate and all night hop

And what they do is Ooh boppa dap

Ole Hammer Brown from way across town

Gets full of corn and starts

Bringing them down

And at the break of day

You can hear ole Hammer say

Gimme a pigfoot and a bottle of beer

Send me a gate I don't care

feel just like I wanna clown

Give the piano player a drink

Because he's bringing me down

He's got rhythm yeah, when he stomps his feet

He sends me right off to sleep

Check all your razors and all your guns

We're gonna be arrested when the wagon comes

Gimme a pigfoot and a bottle of beer

Send me cause I don't care

I want a pigfoot and a bottle of gin

Send me daddy move right in

I feel just like I wanna shout

Give the piano player a drink

Because he's knocking me out

He's got rhythm when he stomps his feet

He moves me right off to sleep

Check all your razors and your guns

Do the hucklebuckle to the rising sun

Gimme a pigfoot and a bottle of gin

Move me, 'cause I'm in my sin

Gimme a pigfoot and a bottle of beer