

Snooky Pryor, Bottle It Up And Go

You may be old by ninety years, you ain't too old just to shift your gear
You got to bottle up and go
You got to bottle up and go
Now your high-fly women, yeah you got to bottle up and go

Mama told grandpa way last year, you got too old just to shift your gear
You got to bottle up and go
You got to bottle up and go
Now your high-fly women, girl you got to bottle up and go

(Harmonica Solo)

A nickel is a nickel, a dime is a dime, you give me some of yours I'll sell you some of mine
You got to bottle up and go
You got to bottle up and go
Now your high-fly women, yeah you got to bottle up and go

(Harmonica Solo)

Mama killed a chicken, she thought it was a duck
she brought him to the kitchen with his heels sticking up
He had to bottle up and go
You got to bottle up and go
Now your high-fly women, yeah you got to bottle up and go