

Walter Davis, That Stuff You Sell Ain't No Good

That Stuff You Sell Ain't No Good Trk 7 3:22

Walter Davis

(Walter Davis)

with Roosevelt Sykes (Willie Kelly) piano

probably Henry Townsend - guitar

Louisville, Kentucky Wednesday June 10, 1931

Wednesday June 10, 1931 RCA #69416-2

Album: Walter Davis First Recording 1930-1932

JSP Records #605

That stuff you sell, ain't no good
Smells just like
Old rotten burnt wood

Now, that stuff you sell
Stuff you sell
Oughta be a law, to kill your kind
Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell

That stuff you sell, ain't no wine
One thing about it
You serve it so kind

Now that stuff you sell
Stuff you sell
Oughta be a law, to kill your kind
Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell

Stuff you sell, ain't no booze
One thing about it, mama
Give you the blues

Stuff you sell
Stuff you sell
Oughta be a law, to kill your kind
Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell

Stuff you sell, in a jug
If you don't give me some
I'm gonna raise above

Now that stuff you sell
Stuff you sell
Oughta be a law, to kill your kind
Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell

(piano)

I know you sick, can't get well
When you sell any mo'
It'd take God, to tell

Now that stuff you sell
Stuff you sell
Oughta be a law, to kill your kind
Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell

You can go down on the corner, Market and Tenth
Get that stuff for fifteen cents

Now that stuff you sell

Stuff you sell
Oughta be a law, to kill your kind
Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell

(piano)

That stuff you sell, ain't so good
I wouldn't buy none of it
Even if I could

Now that stuff you sell
Stuff you sell
Oughta be a law, to kill your kind
Mama, 'bout the stuff you sell.

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