

I Ain't Gonna Give Nobody None of My Jellyroll

Bobby Darin

I ain't gonna give nobody none of my jellyroll
How 'bout your short'nin' bread?
Oh, I wouldn't give you a piece a pie to save your soul
I guess that's what you said

My ma told me today
When she went away to buy groceries
To be a good boy, she'd give me a toy
'Cause I'm my mama's pride and joy

There ain't no use of anyone to keep a hangin' 'round
Maybe I'm waitin' on your ma
You don't know my ma, she'd really put you down
Put me down?

Ma's bakin' up a storm and her oven is still warm
I know you want it but you can't have it
And I ain't gonna give you none
You dirty boy

I ain't gonna give nobody none of my jellyroll
Oh, such a stingy chap
I wouldn't give you a piece a pie to save your soul
How 'bout a zuzu snap?

Her cherry pie is fine, her layer cake divine
But I'm tellin' you twice, you can't get a slice
Unless you're extra special nice
Now, there ain't no use of you to just keep a hangin' 'round

Oh, pretty please
I love you but I hate to put you down
Yeah, my jellyroll is sweet, that it is
It sure is hard to beat, well, I know they want it

But, they can't have it
Whoa, Miss Nelly, I need my jellyroll
Dibs on the dishpan
I got seconds