When I done quit hollerin' baby I believe I shake 'em on down Get my babe, won't be late, You know by that I mean seconds late Ah, must I holler, Must I shake 'em on down, Well I've been mistreated, babe, I believe I'll shake 'em on down. Shake 'em. Well I ain't no monkey. I can't climb no tree, No brown skin woman gonna make No monkey out of me, I ain't no monkey, Sure can't climb no tree, I been mistreated babe I believe I'll shake 'em on down, Well I've been mistreated babe I believe I'll shake 'em on down. Listen mama, Put on your mornin' gown' Put in your nightshirt Mama we gonna shake 'em down Must I holler Must I shake 'em on down? Gave my baby a twenty dollar bill, If that don't get her, Sure my shot, shot, shot-gun will, Yeah, I gave my baby a twenty dollar bill, If that don't get that woman, I'm sure my shot-gun will. Gonna go shoot her now...