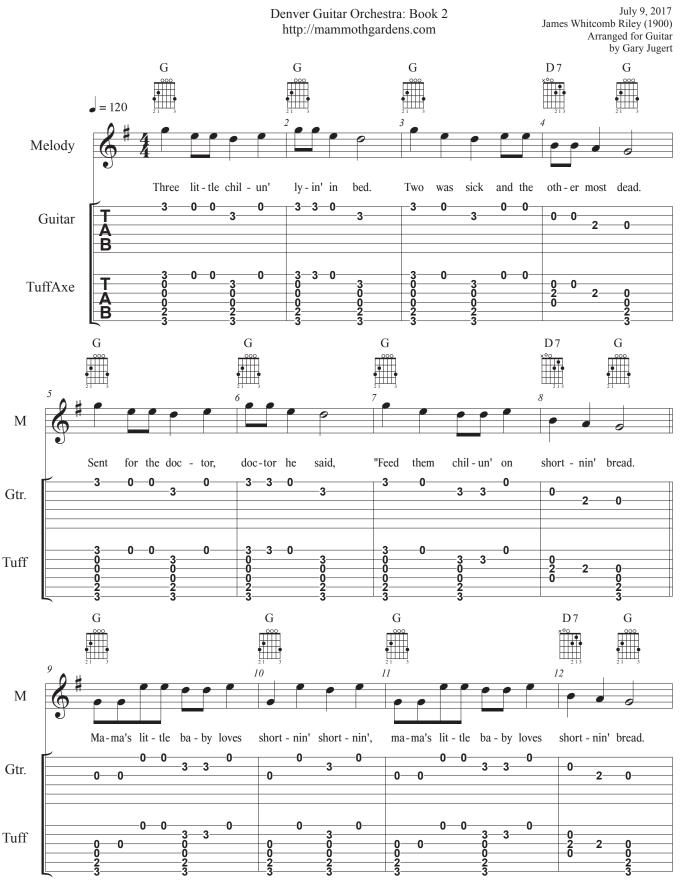
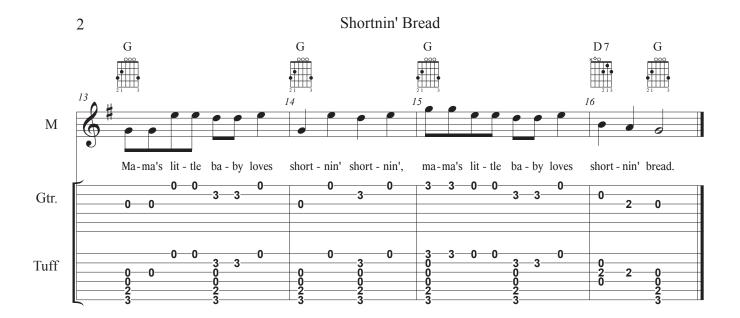
Shortnin' Bread





- [G] Put on the skillet, slip on the lid, Mama's gonna make us some [D7] short'nin' [G] bread. And that ain't all our mama's gonna do, She's gonna make us some [D7] coffee [G] too.
- [G] When those children sick in the bed heard that talk about [D7] short'nin' [G] bread, they popped up well and danced and sang skippin' 'round cut the [D7] pigeon [G] wing.
- [G] I sneaked in the kitchen and picked up the lid, and filled my pockets full of [D7] short'nin' [G] bread. I stole the skillet and I stole the lid. I stole that gal makin' [D7] short'nin' [G] bread.
- [G] They caught me with the skillet and they caught me with the lid and they caught me with my gal makin' [D7] short'nin' [G] bread. Six for the skillet and six for the lid Six months in jail eatin' [D7] short'nin' [G] bread.