

Bottle It Up and Go

Memphis Jug Band (1932 and 1934)

E, E, E, E
A, A, E, E
B7, B7, E, E

I love my baby and she loves me, too
Don't *give a care* for what she do

We got to bottle it up and go, bottle it up and go
Well, high-powered mama, your daddy's got your water on

I'm telling everybody in the neighborhood
I can't quit this girl 'cause she treats me good

I wanna tell everybody what it's all about
She's low and squatty but she's built up stout

I don't drink no whiskey, I'm hanging around your *barrel*
Can't have no fun until I see that gal

I'm gonna tell my ma, and tell my pa
I wouldn't say yes but I can't say no

I just bought my baby a new V8
Step on the accelerator, don't make me late

Now, look-a here, mama, let me you tell you the truth
Don't start no rough stuff, I gotta get loose

I'm gonna tell my baby for the last time
Well, look-a mama, why don't you take your time

Gonna sing this song, ain't gonna sing no more
Look-a here, baby, I'm ready to go