

Uncle Bud

Tampa Red and Georgia Tom (1929)

They told me uncle Bud was a mighty good fella
But by this time, boys you will all know better

Uncle Bud, uncle Bud
Uncle Bud, dog gone him uncle Bud

Let me tell you, boys what uncle Bud will do
Steal your jelly and make a monkey of you

Now I took uncle Bud to be my right hand friend
He stole my jelly and in my face he grinned

He ain't got no sense 'cause he didn't go to school
But the women all think he's a jellybean fool

Now I ain't too big so don't talk about my friend
Gonna kill him if I catch him at my house again

Now do it...

Uncle Bud's old lady she's a good old soul
But I just can't down her she's most too old

You might think he's all right but don't pay him no mind
He's a whipping your jelly most all of the time

Boy, if you catch him at your house don't do him no harm
Just ask the old man to be moving along

He's built like a tadpole, shaped like a frog
When he loves your woman she'll holler hot dog

Just keep it, young lady, Tampa Red don't want it
Uncle Bud's done had those paws all on it

E, E
E, E
A, C#m
E-B7, E