

SHAKE RATTLE AND ROLL

Get outta that bed
Wash your face and hands
Get outta that bed
Wash your face and hands
Well, you get in that kitchen
Make some noise with the pots and pans

Way you wear those dresses
The sun comes shinin' through
Way you wear those dresses
The sun comes shinin' through
I can't believe my eyes
All that mess belongs to you

I believe to the soul
You're the devil and now I know
I believe to the soul
You're the devil and now I know
Well, the more I work
The faster my money goes

I said shake, rattle and roll
Shake, rattle and roll
Shake, rattle and roll
Shake, rattle and roll
Well, you won't do right
To save your doggone soul

Peepin' in a seafood store
I'm like a one-eyed cat
Peepin' in a seafood store
Well, I can look at you
Till you ain't no child no more