

# I Ain't Gonna Give Nobody None of My Jellyroll

Bobby Darin

I ain't gonna give nobody none of my jellyroll  
How 'bout your short'nin' bread?  
Oh, I wouldn't give you a piece a pie to save your soul  
I guess that's what you said

My ma told me today  
When she went away to buy groceries  
To be a good boy, she'd give me a toy  
'Cause I'm my mama's pride and joy

There ain't no use of anyone to keep a hangin' 'round  
Maybe I'm waitin' on your ma  
You don't know my ma, she'd really put you down  
Put me down?

Ma's bakin' up a storm and her oven is still warm  
I know you want it but you can't have it  
And I ain't gonna give you none  
You dirty boy

I ain't gonna give nobody none of my jellyroll  
Oh, such a stingy chap  
I wouldn't give you a piece a pie to save your soul  
How 'bout a zuzu snap?

Her cherry pie is fine, her layer cake divine  
But I'm tellin' you twice, you can't get a slice  
Unless you're extra special nice  
Now, there ain't no use of you to just keep a hangin' 'round

Oh, pretty please  
I love you but I hate to put you down  
Yeah, my jellyroll is sweet, that it is  
It sure is hard to beat, well, I know they want it

But, they can't have it  
Whoa, Miss Nelly, I need my jellyroll  
Dibs on the dishpan  
I got seconds