Short'nin' Bread

VERSE

Put on the skillet, Slip on the lid, Mama's gonna make A little short'nin' bread.

That aint all She's gonna do, Mama's gonna make A little coffee too.

CHORUS

Mama's little baby loves Short'nin', short'nin', Mama's little baby loves Short'nin' bread. x 2

VERSE

3 little children Lyin' in bed 2 were sick And the other 'most dead

Sent for the doctor And the doctor said "Give those children some Short'nin' bread"

CHORUS

VERSE

When those children, Sick in bed, Heard that talk About short'nin' bread,

Popped up well To dance and sing. Skipped around and cut the pidgeon-wing.

CHORUS



