

(I) Ain't gonna give no- body none of my jelly roll (jelly roll). I Wouldn't give you a piece of cake to save your soul/ (save your soul). My Ma told me to- day,//| when she went a- way//, to

Be a good boy, she'd bring me a toy./ |I am her pride and joy. There

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Ain't no use of you to keep on hangin' 'round/ (hangin' around). I Love you, but I hate to turn you down./// /// This Jelly roll is sweet,// it surely can't be beat.// I Know you want it, you can't have it, and I ain't gonna give you none, (I mean,/) (*Tag*: None of my Jelly Roll.//)