Shortnin’ Bread

Verses:  
1) Three little children ly-in’ in bed Two was sick & the other ‘most dead  
Sent for the doctor, the doctor said: Feed those children on short-nin’ bread.

Chorus:  
Mammy’s little baby loves shortnin’, shortnin’ Mammy’s little baby loves shortnin’ bread

Verses:  
2) Put on the skillet, put on the lid  
Mammy goin’ to bake a little shortnin’ bread  
That ain’t all she’s goin’ to do  
Mammy goin’ to make a little coffee too.

3) The little child sick in bed  
When he hear tell o’ shorthin’ bread  
Popped up well, he dance an’ sing  
He almost cut the pigeon wing.

4) I slip to the kitchen, slip up the lid  
Filled my pocket full o’ shortnin’ bread  
Stole the skillet, stole the lid  
Stole the gal makin’ shortnin’ bread.

5) They caught me with the skillet, they caught me with the lid  
They caught me with the gal makin’ shortnin’ bread  
Paid six dollars for the skillet, paid six dollars for the lid  
Spent six months in jail, eatin’ shortnin’ bread.