

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Short'nin' Bread

Short'Nin' Bread

(Traditional Plantation Song)

Two little babies, lying in bed  
One was sick and the other 'most dead  
Sent for the doctor and the doctor said  
"Give those children some shortnin' bread."

Chorus:

Mama's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mama's little baby loves shortnin' bread  
Mama's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mama's little baby loves shortnin' bread

Put on the skillet, slip on the lid  
Mama's gonna bake a little short'nin' bread  
This ain't all she's gonna do  
Mama's gonna make a little coffee, too.

CHORUS

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 pigeon wing.

CHORUS

slipped in the Kitchen, slipped up the lid  
Slipped my pocket full of shortnin' bread  
Stole the skillet, stole the lid  
Stole the gal to make shortnin' bread

CHORUS

Caught with the skillet, caught with the lid  
Caught with the gal makin' shortnin' bread  
Paid 6 dollars for the skillet, 6 dollars for the lid  
Spent 6 months in jail eatin' shortnin' bread...

CHORUS

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