

# Gimme a Pigfoot

Bessie Smith (1933)

C, G7                      *Twenty-five cents? Ha! No, no, I wouldn't pay twenty-five cents*  
C, G7                      *to go in nowhere. 'Cause listen here...*

A7, A7                      Up in Harlem every Saturday night  
D7, D7                      When the high browns get together it's just too tight  
E7, Am7                      They all congregate at an all night strut  
D7, G7                      And what they do is tut-tut-tut

A7, A7                      Old Hannah Brown from 'cross town  
D7, D7                      Gets full of corn and starts breaking 'em down  
D7, D7 (stop)                      Just at the break of day  
D7, G7                      You can hear old Hannah say

C, C                      Gimme a pigfoot and a bottle of beer  
A7, A7                      Send me *again*, I don't care  
D7, G7                      I feel just like I wanna clown  
C (stop)                      Give the piano player a drink because he's bringing me down

C7, C7                      He's got rhythm, yeah, when he stomps his feet  
A7, A7                      He sends me right off to sleep  
C7-E7, Am7                      Check all your razors and your guns  
D7, F7-G7                      We gonna be wrestlin' when the wagon comes

C7, C7                      Gimme a pigfoot and a bottle of beer  
D7-G7, C7-A7                      Send me 'cause I don't care  
D7-G7, C                      Play me 'cause I don't care

## Trumpet solo (chorus chords)

C, C                      Gimme a pigfoot and a bottle of beer  
A7, A7                      Send me *again*, I don't care  
D7, G7                      I feel just like I wanna clown  
C (stop)                      Give the piano player a drink because he's bringing me down

C7, C7                      He's got rhythm, yeah, when he stomps his feet  
A7, A7                      He sends me right off to sleep  
C7-E7, Am7                      Check all your razors and your guns  
D7, F7-G7                      Do the shim-sham-shimmy 'til the rising sun

C7, C7                      Give me a reefer and a gang of gin  
D7-G7, C7-A7                      Play me 'cause I'm in my sin  
D7-G7, C                      Play me 'cause I'm full of gin