

It's Tight Like That

Tampa Red and Georgia Tom (1928)

Listen here folks, gonna sing a little song
Don't get mad, we don't mean no harm

intro:	G, G, G, G7
G-Bm, Am-G#	C, C, G, G
G, G	D7, Eb7, G, D7

You know, it's tight like that, beedle-um-bum, oh, it's tight like that, beedle-um-bum
Don't you hear me talking to you, I mean it's tight like that

There was a little black rooster met a little brown hen
Made a date at the barn about half past ten

I went to see my gal, over 'cross the hall
Found another mule kicking in my stall

Well the gal I love, she's long and slim
When she whip it, it's too bad, Jim

Well the rooster crowed and the hen looked 'round
And the bum-bum billy got to carry me to town

Mama had a dog, his name was Ball
If you give a little taste he'd want it all

Solo

Uncle Bud and aunt Jane went to Chinkapin Run
Aunt Jane fell down and Uncle Bud ???

If you see my gal tell her to hurry home
I ain't had no bread since she's been gone

I wear my britches up above my knees
Strut my jelly with who I please

Uncle Bill came home about a half past ten
Put the key in the hole but he couldn't get in

Me and my brother was up in the law
We seen Uncle Bill when he broke it all