

Peach Orchard Mama

Blind Lemon Jefferson

Peach orchard mama : you swore nobody'd pick your fruit
but me
I found three kidmen : shaking down your peaches tree

One man bought your groceries : another joker paid your
rent
While I work in your orchard : and giving you every cent

Went to the police station : begged the police to put me
in jail
I didn't want to kill you mama : but I hate to see your
peaches tree fail

Peach orchard mama : don't treat your papa so mean
Chase out all those kidmen : and let me keep your
orchard clean

Peach orchard mama : don't turn your papa down
Because when I gets mad : I acts just like a clown