

Shake, Rattle and Roll

Carl Perkins

Get out from that kitchen
And rattle those pots and pans
Get out from that kitchen
And rattle those pots and pans
Well, roll my breakfast
'Cause I'm a hungry man

I said, shake, rattle, and roll
Well, you'll never do nothing
To save your doggone soul

Wearing those dresses
Your hair done up so nice
Wearing those dresses
Your hair done up so nice
You look so warm
But your heart is cold as ice

I said, shake, rattle, and roll
Well, you'll never do nothing
To save your doggone soul

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