

# Hot Jelly Roll Blues

## Hot Tuna

Jelly roll, jelly roll  
Sitting on a fence  
If you don't get it  
You ain't got no sense Now I'm wild about my jelly  
'Bout my sweet jelly roll  
When you taste my jelly  
You wanna take me right home Can make a blind man see  
A lame man walk  
Can make a deaf woman hear  
And a rude lady talk Now I'm wild about my jelly  
'Bout my sweet jelly roll  
When you taste my jelly  
You wanna take me right home  
Go on an' tell all your people  
What jelly roll done, done  
A grand mama married  
Her youngest grand son Now I'm wild about my jelly  
'Bout my sweet jelly roll  
When you taste my jelly  
You wanna take me right home I went up on the mountain  
And looked down on the sea  
A good looking woman  
With her eye at me Now I'm wild about my jelly  
'Bout my sweet jelly roll  
When you taste my jelly  
You wanna take me right home  
If you don't meet my jelly roll blues  
He's asking 'bout it on  
Columbus Avenue Now I'm wild about my jelly  
'Bout my sweet jelly roll  
When you taste my jelly  
You wanna take me right home

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>