

# Mr. Crump Don't Like It - Frank Stokes

Chicago, c. Sept. 1927

Ah Mr Crump don't like it, ain't going to have it here  
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No barrelhouse women, cards and drinking no beer  
Mr Crump don't like it, ain't going to have it here

I saw the Baptist sister jumped up and began to shout  
I saw the Baptist sister jumped up and began to shout  
Ah now the Baptist sister jumped up and began to shout  
Brother, I'm so glad that a whiskey voted out  
Mr Crump don't like it, ain't going to have it here

I saw the Methodist sisters jumped up and they had a fit  
I saw the Methodist sisters jumped up and they had a fit  
I saw the Methodist sisters jumped up and they had a fit  
She was doggone sorry we cain't go on yet??  
Mr Crump don't like it, ain't going to have it here

I saw the Presbyterian sisters turn around and began to grin  
I saw the Presbyterian sisters turn around and began to grin  
I saw the Presbyterian sisters turn around and began to grin  
Lord I believe I'll start out the barrelhousing again  
Mr Crump don't like it, ain't going to have it here

I saw the deacon look around, sister why in the world don't you hurt  
I saw the deacon look around, sister why in the world don't you hurt  
I said the deacon look around, sister why in the world don't you hurt  
I'd rather see you drunk than wearin' a hobble skirt  
Now Mr Crump don't like it...

You don't like my peaches, don't shake my tree  
You don't like my peaches, don't shake my tree  
You don't like my peaches, don't shake my tree  
Don't like my fruit, let my orchard be  
Well Mr. Crump won't 'llow no...