

Aggravatin' Papa

Bessie Smith

I know a triflin' man, they call him Triflin' Sam
He lives in Birmingham, way down in Alabam'
Then the other night he had a fight,
With a gal named Mandy Brown
She plainly stated he was aggravating,
As she shouted out to him

Aggravatin' papa, don't you try to two-time me,
I said don't two-time me
Aggravatin' papa, treat me kind or let me be,
I mean just let me be
Listen while I get you told
Stop messin' round sweet jelly roll
If you stay out with a high-brown baby
I'll smack you down and I don't mean maybe
Aggravatin' papa, I'll do anything you say
Anything you say
But when you go struttin', do you strut around my way, so papa
Just treat me pretty, be nice and kind
The way you're treating me will make me lose my mind
Aggravatin' papa, don't you try to two-time me

Just treat me pretty, be nice and sweet
I got a darn forty-four that don't repeat
Aggravatin' papa, don't you try to two-time me