

## 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