

# Bessie Smith, Aggravatin' Papa

I know a triflin' man  
They call him Triflin' Sam  
He lives in Birmingham  
Way down in Alabam'

Now the other night  
He had a fight  
With a gal named Mandy Brown  
She plainly stated  
She was aggravated  
And 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

It's been a while, I'll get you told  
Stop messin' round, sweet jellyroll  
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 your strut around my way  
So papa, just treat me pretty, be nice and kind  
The way you treated 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