

Bessie Smith, Aggravatin' Papa (Don't You Try To

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