

Aggravatin' Papa

(Don't You Try To Two-time Me)

By ROY TURK and
J. RUSSEL ROBINSON

Moderato



Till ready

Voice



I know a trif - lin' man —
Now I don't mean to scold —



They call him "trif - lin' Sam." — He lives in Birm - ing -
But I must get you told. — Keep flirt - in' round so



ham, — 'way down in Al - a - bam. — Now the oth - er night — he
bold, — you'll see my love grow cold. — Don't care who she is — or



had a fight — with a gal named Man - dy Brymm, And she
what she does — ain't a gal in this here town, That can



plain - ly stat - ed she was ag - gra - vat - ed, as she shout - ed out to him: —
love and pet you like your own sweet ma - ma, so you'd bet - ter throw 'em down. —

Chorus



"Ag-gra-vat-in' Pa-pa, Don't you try to two-time me, — I said 'don't



two-time me!' — Ag-gra-vat-in' Pa-pa, Treat me kind or let me be, —

I mean, "just let me be." — List - en while I

get you told, — Stop - mes - sin' round sweet jel - ly roll, — If

you step out with a high - brown ba - by, I'll smack you down and I

don't mean "may - be." Ag - gra - vat - in' Pa - pa, I'll do an - y - thing you say, —

Yes, an - y - thing you say. — But when you go strut - tin',

do your strut - tin' round my way. —

So pa - pa,
Now pa - pa,
Now pa - pa,

Just treat me pret - ty, Be nice and sweet, 'Cause I pos - sess a four - ty - four that

You best be care - ful, As you can be, 'Cause I can beat you do - in' what you're
Once you were stead - y, Once you were true, But pa - pa now sweet ma - ma can't de -

don't re - peat, — Ag - gra - vat - in' pa - pa, don't you try to two - time

do - in' me, — Ag - gra - vat - in' pa - pa, don't you try to two - time
pend on you, — Ag - gra - vat - in' pa - pa, don't you try to two - time

me?
me?
me?

me?
me?
me?

D.S.