

# Papa's Got Your Bath Water On

Memphis Jug Band with Hattie Hart (1930)

A, A, A, A
D, D, A, A
E, E, A, A

Shall you tell me who's the flapper I see you with every night?  
And she's vampin' so hard, I'm bound to lose my appetite  
*That's my brownskin mama, better known as Miss Jennie Rice*

I'm going to make you wish you never had been born  
I just went uptown, got my gun out of pawn  
*Don't start nothing, baby, because your papa's got your bath water on*

If you don't have me, papa, you won't have no gal at all  
And it seems all the women you meet are bound to fall  
*Now if you don't believe I'm a jockey you can back your mule up in my stall*

## **Harp/kazoo/jug jam**

Come on, old papa, 'cause mama ain't mad at you  
But tell me makes you keep me so worried and blue  
*Your daddy's interested, mama, but it ain't got his work to do*