

Ida Cox**"Cherry Picking Blues"**

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Come here pretty papa, sit down on your mama's knee
Come here pretty papa, sit down on your mama's knee
I don't want to tell you how you have mistreated me

You leave me after supper and you don't come home
till morn'
You leave me after supper and you don't come home
till morn'
You'll come home some morning and find your cherry
tree gone

You can't slip back to your brownskin, I mean your
used-to-be
You can't slip back to your brownskin, I mean your
used-to-be
I know you're crazy 'bout your cherry pie but you can't
two-time1 me

I've got my trunk all packed and I'm going to leave this
town
I've got my trunk all packed and I'm going to leave this
town
Goodbye little papa, another man has cut your cherry
tree down

Note 1: two-time me, to betray (a spouse or lover) by
secret lovemaking with another.

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