

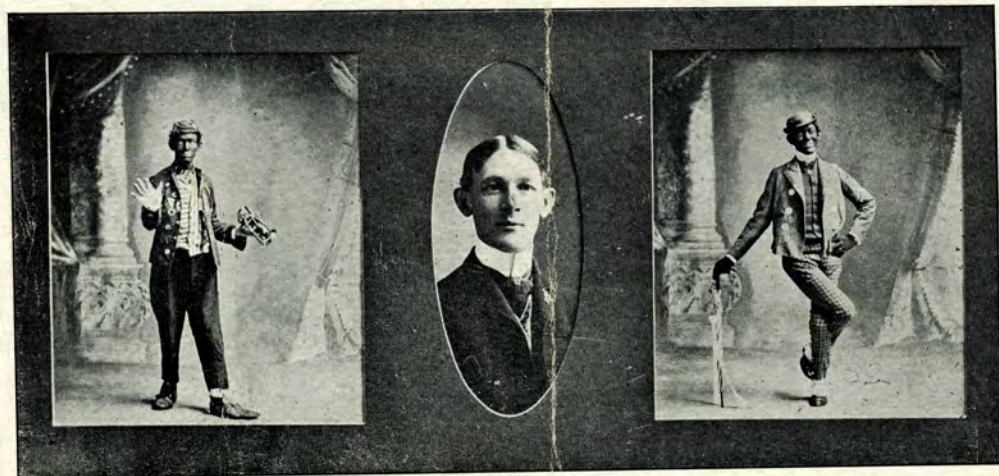
TO EMILE SUBERS.

ALINT DOIN

Song

Words & Music by

Julian Wood AND Dan Holt



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5

AIN'T NUTHIN DOIN.

Words & Music
by JULIAN WOOD &
DAN HOLT.

Moderato.

mf

fz *mp* *fz* *mp*

Till ready.

1. I aint never seen so much trouble since de day dat I was
2. Dar sho' is a great at - - traction a - bout dis dus - ky

mp

born, I loves a gal a per - fect dream, but she
belle, For I cert - ny loves dat black gal yes a

3

sho' dun done me wrong; Dar sho' mus' be a mys-te-ry a-
more dan tongue can tell; I sends dat ba-by chick-ens, buys

bout dis nig-ger's life, For she says dar aint no black a man Dat could
her im-por-ted wine, And I keep de 'spress wagon haul-in her some

win her for a wife, Las' night I went to see her, She was
good things all de time, I bought a horse and bug-gy, Gave

looking migh-ty fine, I got down on my knees and I asked her
her a bran new wheel, But I cert-ny made a hit when I got dat

4

to be mine, — But she sho' give me de marble heart, An I
Lo - co - mo - bile, — For she is sure - ly hap - py when she

cert'ny like to died, When she pushed me right out - side de door, And
rides'round in dat thing, And she says dat I'se her best - est man, No

CHORUS.

to me' loud - ly cried: — Aint nuth-in do - in in de
more she's gwine to sing: —

fz *mp - ff*

lov-in' line, I could-'nt ev - en spare you a moments time, For yo'

hair's too kinky and yo' skin's too black, And I tell you mister nig-ger you kin

"go 'way back", Now you ain' de on-ly coon dat's done been shook, dar's

niggers dat I wouldn't give a pleasant look, So leave me a-lone, tell me

good-bye and g'wan, For dar aint noth-in' a do-in. do-in.