You Got To Stop A Pickin' On My Li'l Pickaninny

Lyrics by
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Music by
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Well your mammy knows, but if you's black, you's party, an' you's sweet as any Rose.

Refrain

You got to stop a-picking on my li'l pick-a-niny. There's no mammy has a sweeter boy than he. Sho, he come from dear old Georgy, he don't come from old Vir-gin-ny. Stop ye pickin' on my li'l pick-a-niny.

You Got To Stop A Pickin' etc., 4
Dry yo' eyes, my hon-ey, Come on
dont' you cry no mo';
Sweetest one dat eb-er play-ed
On de cab-in flo',
They pushed you in the puddle
an' they rolled you in the san',
An' you cry-in' ses like Chil-lum,
When you such a li'il man,
REFRAIN

You got to stop a-pickin' on my li'l pick-an'ny. There's no

mammy has a sweeter boy than he: Sho. He

come from dear old Georgy, he don't come from ol' Virgin-ny. Stop yo'

pickin' on my li'l pick-an'ny.