

1902

## **Aint Nuthin Doin**

Julian Wood

Dan Holt

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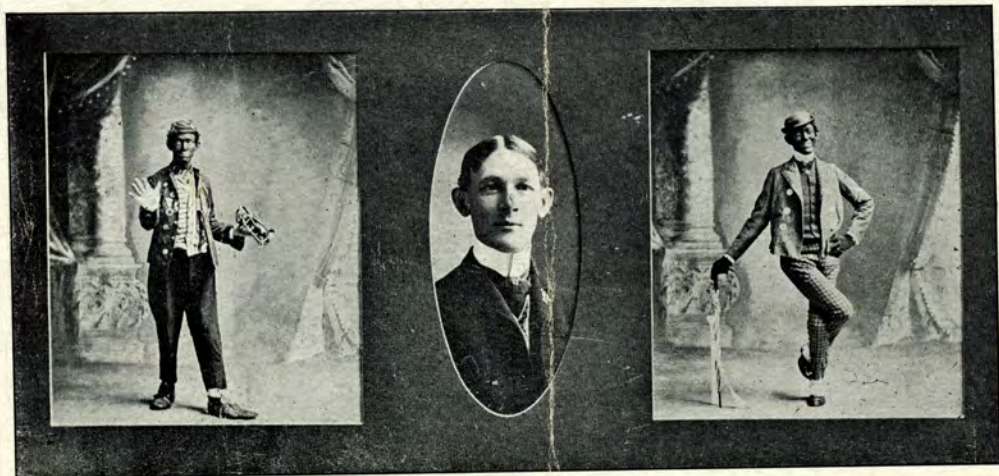
TO EMILE SUBERS.

# ALINT NOTHING DOIN

*Song*

Words & Music by

Julian Wood AND Dan Holt



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# AIN'T NUTHIN DOIN.

Words & Music  
by JULIAN WOOD &  
DAN HOLT.

**Moderato.**

*mf*

*fz* *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.