

# I'M THE LAST OF THE RED HOT MAMMAS

With Una Mae Arr



WORDS BY  
**JACK YELLEN**  
MUSIC BY  
**MILTON AGER**  
*The* THEME SONG  
FEATURED BY  
**SOPHIE  
TUCKER**  
*in*  
**WARNER BROS.**  
GREAT PHOTO-DRAMA  
WITH MUSIC  
**"HONKY  
TONK"**  
*Directed by* LLOYD BACON

VITAPHONE TALKING PICTURES

2 / 491

S.F. 81

**AGER, YELLEN & BORNSTEIN INC.**  
MUSIC PUBLISHERS  
745-7 TH. AVE. *NYB* NEW YORK

S.F. 81

# I'm The Last Of The Red Hot Mammamas

Words by  
JACK YELLEN

Tune Uke  
B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> G C

Music by  
MILTON AGER

Allegro moderato

Uke arr. by DAN DOUGHERTY

VOICE

Vamp

*p*

Sheiks, neck-ers and jel-ly beans! Lend me your  
You pet-ters in rac-coon coats, Just call on

ears!  
me.

So you think you've been pet - ted!  
If you're cold let me warm you.

Don't be sil - ly; for -  
My kiss will chlo-ro -

get it. Debs, flappers and ba - by vamps Bore me to tears.  
form you. Don't wor - ry, I know my oats. I guar-an - tee

Copyright 1929 by AGER, YELLEN & BORNSTEIN, Inc. 745 Seventh Ave. N.Y.C.  
 Performing Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured  
 Lawrence Wright Music Co. London, England

What do they know con - cern - ing love? Come to me for your burn - ing love. -  
 You will find out that when I pet I just ru - in the men I pet. -

## CHORUS

I'm the last of the red hot mam-mas; They've all cooled down but me. - Flap-per vamps! Say,  
 I'm the last of the red hot mam-mas; They've all cooled down but me. - I don't pet or

*p-f*

what do they know? Get your hot stuff from this vol - ca - no. I'm an o - ver - heat - ed, try and - beat. it  
 on - ly neck 'em; I'm a mamma who loves to wreck 'em. I can make 'em siz - zle, fry and friz - zle!

hot-sie tot-sie Hot-ten-tot! Say, it may be snow-in' but when I get go-in', Oh ba-by, it's hot!  
 If you want to know the truth, I can warm the cold ones, and give back the old ones Their flam - ing youth.



You can keep your col - leg - iate charm-ers, Their lov - in' is - n't worth a dime.  
I was born in the hot Ba - ha - mas; Right now I'm in my lov - in' prime.

A - way up in A - las - ka where the na-tives freeze, An  
These flap-pers pet and don't know what it's all a - bout... I

Es - ki - mo left my hut in his B - V - D's... I'm the last of the red hot mam-mas,  
kiss 'em and they call the fire de - part - ment out... I'm the last of the red hot mam-mas,

Get - tin' hot - ter all the time.  
Get - tin' hot - ter all the time.

1. *Fine.*