Wiley
"Real Bad Mood"

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(Leslie Satcher/Don Poythress)

Don't play me no
Love songs
I ain't in love today
Don't play me
No train songs
I ain't going away
Don't play me no
Gospel songs
The good Lord
Knows the truth
I'm in a real bad mood

Don't play me no
Rock 'n' roll
I don't want to dance
Don't play me no
Hillbilly
I'm too blue for grass
That cheesy easy
Listenin' stuff
Is for elevator fools
I'm in a real bad mood

I'm in a funk, sunk
In a pool of pitiful
I got the mange
I'm a chain (son)
You don't wanna pull
You don't wanna
Cross this old yard dog
If you know what's
Good for you
I'm in a real bad mood

I don't want no
Beans and taters
I ain't got no appetite
And them cold
Store bought tomatoes

Lord it just makes me
Want to fight
Yeah I want to chew
On something
And I ain't just a little uptight
I'm in a real bad mood

I'm in a funk, sunk
In a pool of pitiful
I got the mange
I'm a chain (son)
You don't wanna pull
You don't wanna
Cross this old yard dog
If you know what's
Good for you
I'm in a real bad mood

Yeah I want to chew on something
Honey anybody's ass will do
I'm in a real bad mood
Oh yeah, I am
Don't mess with me
Don't make me open up a can

I'm in a funk, sunk
In a pool of pitiful
I got the mange
I'm a chain (son)
You don't wanna pull
You don't wanna
Cross this old yard dog
If you know what's
Good for you
I'm in a real bad mood