

X-Cops "Your Mother"

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Remote Control of your stinking family tree
Ain't no knight in shining armor gonna sweep your
momma off her feet
Spends her life just squirting pups and turning tricks
for me
The flick of my cigarette and your Mother's on her
knees

On her knees
Turning tricks for me
Giving up the honey
Bringing me the money

Your cheap momma and her monkey and the kindness
of my heart
Is all that keeps your family together in this white trash
trailer park
Your wacked out momma she's a junkie, she's gotta
have her stash
So she walks the street, sells her soul and brings me
back the cash

She's so cheap
She'll always need me
You know I own you
We own the streets

Now you're starting to see just what you get
When your mother is a piece of shit

Now you're starting to see just what you get
When your mother is a piece of shit

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