

## Wolfgang Press

### "Mama Told Me Not To Come"

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Want some whiskey in your water? Sugar in your tea?

What's all these crazy questions they're askin' me?

This is the craziest party that could ever be

Don't turn on the lights 'cause I don't wanna see

Mama told me not to come

Mama told me not to come

"That ain't the way to have fun, no"

Open up your window, let some air into this room

I think I'm almost chokin' from the smell of stale  
perfume

And that cigarette you're smokin' 'bout scare me half to  
death

Open up the window, sucker, let me catch my breath

Mama told me not to come

Mama told me not to come

"That ain't the way to have fun, son"

"That ain't the way to have fun, son"

The radio is blastin', someone's knockin' at the door

I'm lookin' at my girlfriend, she's passed out on the  
floor

I seen so many things I ain't never seen before

Don't know what it is, I don't want to see no more

Mama told me not to come

Mama told me not to come

She said, "That ain't the way to have fun, son"

"That ain't the way to have fun, no"

Mama told me, mama told me

Mama told me, told me, told me

Mama told me, told me, ooh, yeah, yeah

Mama told me not to go

Mama told me, mama told me

Ain't that the truth

"That ain't the way to have fun, no"

"That ain't the way to have fun, son"

"That ain't the way to have fun, no"

"That ain't the way to have fun, son"

"That ain't the way to have fun, no"

"That ain't the way to have fun, son"

"That ain't the way to have fun, no"

"That ain't the way to have fun, son"

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