

Axelle Red

"Mum Tell Your Son"

Visit "[Mum Tell Your Son](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cuddle him to death
Give him all the love he needs
It'll never be a threat
Love's what he 'll breed
Soon he will grow
Be a strong man
Taught to be big
Enjoy him as much as he can
Momma tell your son
Tell him momma
While he 's still young
Tell him about a girl
A wonderful precious thing
To consider whether he 's a slob
He 's a king
Tell him it takes two
To agree
And a yes is not a yes
If she wasn't really clear
Even if he hates
Can no longer relate
Free reins to his whims
It ain't all up to him
No momma tell your son
Cause if his dad won't
You 're the one
Momma tell your son for usin' that gun
You need permission
And she's way too young
Come on momma tell your son
The definition
Of "not don"
Oh momma... tell your son
Tell him where he came from
Outta you and you're a girl too
Ohoh
Tell that cute little one
still hooked on his mom
the kinda man he can become
'N never have to hear him say
"She was too ugly any way,

too beautiful too resist
had to tie her up by her wrists",
although with him it can be huge fun
he 'd give her the opportunity to come
and why on earth would he want to pay
he knows it 's kinda uncool these days
tendency "desire shared, never ever have to be scared
Instead girls full of inspiration, not always to tired or
bored for the occasion"
And mom tell your daughter
you won't cut her source of joy away
oh, it might be useful with the new man on his way
104 times a year,
15 minutes

Visit [Axelle Red](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.