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B.B. King "Mother Fuyer"

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I love my woman, no $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ m tell you the truth But I aint gonna put up with the way she do My gal doing something that I know it won $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ t work Me and her one just might get hurt

She's evil mother fuyer don't you know hmmm, a bad mother fuyer don't you know But l' m a rotten mother fuyer I aint gonna tell you no lie

Say I don' t love my woman tell ya the reason why She fill my pants full of red devil lye

I was a hot mother fuyer don' t you know hmmm a burn' n mother fuyer don' t you know I was a smoken mother fuyer I aint gonna tell you no lie

My gramma told grandpa last year You done got too old to shift your gear

Your stiff mother fuyer don' t you know worn out mother fuyer don' t you know You a funky mother fuyer I aint gonna tell ya no lie

The monkey and the baboon were playing 7up
The monkey won the money but scared to pick it up
The monkey stumbled and the baboon fell
The monkey grabbed the money and he ran like…

He was a run' n mother fuyer don' t you know A truk' n mother fuyer don' t you know He' s roegish mother fuyer no I aint gonna tell you know lie

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