

Divine Secrets Of The Ya-Ya Sisterhood

"I Want To Be Your Mother's Son-In-Law"

Visit "[I Want To Be Your Mother's Son-In-Law](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You don't have to have a hanker
To be a broker or a banker
No, sir, you just got to be
My mother's son-in-law

Needn't even think of tryin'
To be a mighty socialite
Sippin' tea, if you will be
My mother's son-in-law

Ain't got the least desire
To set the world on fire
Just wish you'd make it proper
To call my old man Papa

You don't have to sing like Bledsoe
You can tell the world I said so
Can't you see you got to be
My mother's son-in-law

Ain't got the least desire
To set the world on fire
Just wish you'd make it proper
To call my old man Papa

You don't have to sing like Bledsoe
You can tell the world I said so
Can't you see you got to be
My mother's son-in-law

Visit [Divine Secrets Of The Ya-Ya Sisterhood](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.