Downchild Blues Band "Tell Your Mama"

Visit "Tell Your Mama" on MotoLyrics.com

GONNA TELL YOUR MAMA

Gonna tell your mama how you been treating poor me (DonÂ't do that she might get mad)
Gonna tell your mama how you been treating poor me (DonÂ't do that she might get mad)
You done made me love you and I aint gonna let you be, (DonÂ't do that she might get mad)

Gonna talk to her daughter (Yah ,Yah)
You done made me love you and I aint gonna let you be,

Gonna tell your papa how you been treating me too (DonÂ't do that she might get mad)
Gonna tell your papa how you been treating me too (DonÂ't do that she might get mad)
If you donÂ't stop now somethin badÂ's gonna happen to you (DonÂ't do that she might get mad)

Gonna talk to his daughter (Yah ,Yah)
You done made me love you and I aint gonna let you be.

(LEAD BREAK) X2 (Yah, Yah - 2nd time through)

ThereÂ'll be no flirtin and no more Dolly Brown (DonÂ't do that she might get mad)
ThereÂ'll be no flirtin and no more Dolly Brown (DonÂ't do that she might get mad)
If you done me wrong then your six feet under grond

Better straighten up baby (Fly right) You done made me love you and I aint gonna let you be, (END)

Visit <u>Downchild Blues Band</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.