

## **Excellence**

# **"Mama's Boy"**

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Run boy  
Run boy  
Run away back to mama boy  
Run boy  
Run boy  
You ain't turning me on

You're just a mama's boy (na na na)  
And there ain't no joy  
Hangin' round with mama's boys like you

So you're flashing the cash now  
No you're never gonna get yourself a honey like that  
And you're blowing your stash now  
You don't know the first thing 'bout us girls

So you think you're the bomb-bomb  
In the city all the heavy-hitters talk about you  
Tell yourself you're the King-Kong  
Number one sexation of the world

Spinning your wheels  
Won't take you nowhere baby  
Why can't you see  
You ain't turning me on

You're just a mama's boy  
A little thing for us to play with  
You're a mama's boy  
That I ain't gonna waste another day with  
Just a toy  
Damaging my reputation  
And there ain't no joy  
Hangin' round with mama's boys like you

Run away back to mama boy

You're still acting like a dumb-dumb (dumb dumb)  
What's it gonna take to really let the message sink in  
We've been singing the same song  
What's the part that you don't understand  
Is it you

Is it us  
Tell me what you can't hear  
If you do  
If you don't  
Say and I'll make it clear

Spinning your wheels  
Won't take you nowhere baby  
Why can't you see  
You ain't turning me on

You're just a mama's boy  
A little thing for us to play with  
You're a mama's boy  
That I ain't gonna waste another day with  
Just a toy  
Damaging my reputation  
And there ain't no joy  
Hangin' round with mama's boys like you

Run boy  
Run boy  
Run away back to mama boy  
Run boy  
Run boy  
You ain't turning me on  
Singing that same old song

You're just a mama's boy  
A little thing for us to play with  
You're a mama's boy  
That I ain't gonna waste another day with  
Just a toy  
Damaging my reputation  
And there ain't no joy  
Hangin' round with mama's boys like you

Run boy  
Run boy  
Na na na  
Run boy  
Run boy  
Run away back to mama boy (just a toy)

Run boy  
Run boy  
Run away back to mama boy  
And there ain't no joy  
Hangin' round with mama's boys like you

