

Heather Headley

"Hey Mama"

Visit "[Hey Mama](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All me and my girls planned to do was hang all night,
Have fun, girl talk, from dark till light.
Then I get approached by a man that probably didn't
know I demand respect,
All he wanna do is show off his necklace
And brag about his big vet house in Texas.
So I told myself it's time to make my exit,
Then he had the nerve to grab my arm and say

Hey mama, won't you, won't you,
Come here to papa, I won't stop you.
Hey mama, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya
Hey mama, won't you, won't you,
Come here to papa, I won't stop you.
Hey mama, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya

I feel like grippin' my hair, rolling my eyes,
Snapping my fingers, then I'll be alive.
He thinks I could be his extra on the side.
He must be one of those guys,
One of those guys that think I should be
Mesmerized by his car or I could be impressed so
easily.
Instead of being strong and classy.
You don't know me.

Hey mama, won't you, won't you,
Come here to papa, I won't stop you.
Hey mama, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya
Hey mama, won't you, won't you,
Come here to papa, I won't stop you.
Hey mama, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya

I could've been yours so easily,
Cause you're the kind of guy I could stay with.
But you played yourself, tried to tie it lyin' with
someone else.

I'm not that kind of girl,
who would come a-runnin' just because you called.
I need a man who can love me even with all the little
things he could get me.

Hey mama, won't you, won't you,
Come here to papa, I won't stop you.
Hey mama, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya
Hey mama, won't you, won't you,
Come here to papa, I won't stop you.
Hey mama, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya

If you play your cards right played,
Treat me like I wanna be treated,
Maybe one day I'll sing you a little song
And say

Hey papa, won't you, won't you,
Come here to mama, I won't stop you.
Hey papa, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya
Hey papa, won't you, won't you,
Come here to mama, I won't stop you.
Hey papa, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya

Hey mama.
He said, hey mama.
Got something for you.

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