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john butler trio "Treat Yo Momma"

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Don't call me hippy 'cause the way that I look 'Cause I got a recipe and you know I can cook And I come forth with only good intent You know I am heaven bound, but I'm surely hell bent

On getting the job done like I know I should Get the job done like my mama told me to Only one thing can remember she said You gotta earn all of your respect

And I don't care what race or what colour or what creed All that shit don't bother me Only one thing that you should not forget You gotta treat yo mama with respect

And I don't care what fashion the styling of you hair I don't care about the car or the clothes you do wear Only one thing that you should not forget You gotta treat yo mama with respect

Treat yo mama with respect You better treat yo mama with respect Slap you upside down the head You better treat yo mama with respect

I got a couple of friends up in a tree in North cliff You know they're doing their part You know they're doing their bit Trying to save our mother from all this greed

You know they know what she wants You know they know what she needs I got a couple of sisters in South Australia

Stopping the uranium from coming up Oh yeah, man, you know they know what she needs They're stopping all of that government corporate greed

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