

John Butler Trio

"Treat Your Mama"

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Verse 1

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 momma told me to.
Only one thing can remember she said,
You gotta earn all of your respect.

Verse 2

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 you 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.

Chorus

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

Solos

Verse 3

I got a couple of friends up in a tree in Northcliff
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!

Solos

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