Marie Sisters "Real Bad Mood"

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I don't play me no love songs
'Cause I ain't in love today
No I don't play me no train songs
'Cause I ain't goin' away
I don't play me no gospel songs
The good Lord knows the truth
I'm in a real bad mood

I don't play me no rock 'n' roll
I don't I want to dance
Don't play me no hillbilly
'Cause I'm too blue for grass
And that cheesy easy listenin' stuff
Is for elevator fools
I'm in a real bad mood

I'm in a funk, sunk
In a pool of pitiful
I got the mange, I'm a chain
Son, you don't wanna pull
You won't cross this old yard dog
If you know what's good for you
Yeah I'm in a real bad mood
Yes I am

I don't want no beans and taters
I ain't got no appetite
And 'em cold store bought tomatoes
Lord, they just make me want to fight
Yeah I want to chew on somethin'
No I ain't just a little uptight
I'm in a real bad mood

Well, well
I'm in a funk, sunk
In a pool of pitiful
I got the mange, I'm a chain
Son, you don't wanna pull
You won't cross this old yard dog
If you know what's good for you
I'm in a real bad

Funk, I'm sunk
In a pool of pitiful
I got the mange, I'm a chain
Son, you don't wanna pull
And I don't cross this old yard dog
If you know what's good for you
And you and you and you
I'm in a real bad mood

Yeah, I want to chew on somethin' Honey anybodys ass will do Well I'm in a real bad mood I'm in a real bad mood

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