

## **Sarah's Redemption**

### **"What Mama Told Me"**

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Forget what mama told me as a little girl  
Bout to get grown get on and rock your world  
Your body telling my body how ya song goes  
While your smackin my bum bum like ya bongos  
Ride it like Tonto I'll be ya sidekick  
The sweetest song sang When the mouth silent  
When you doin what your doin get the movin the  
tongue  
Tornado Oh I ain't in Kansas no more  
I aint no hoe no whore I deserve a reward  
Waterbed make waves like the seashore  
I see more in you than the average joe  
So ya don't see the trash where the average go  
It aint standard to have a dude in my clutch  
Sometimes I buck hold on the ride gets rough  
I feel I must touch at the  
Double barrel gun baby we both bust

Ya make me feel like dancing  
When ya get to romancin' me  
Make me wanna sing so sweet  
Body to body I feel your beat  
Ya make me wanna freak out  
Ain't no way I'm going home lonely  
Make me feel like sweatin forgetin'  
Everything my mama told me

You and the liquor got my eyes blurrin'  
And when you licka' the kitten  
For certain she get to purrin  
Ridin' the wave got me surfin  
Eatin' what I'm serving  
I'll play the game show me what's behind the curtain  
All this flirtin got me urgin to get working  
Bodies mergin hot like chicken jerkin  
X-rated version  
Me and this person  
Getting down in the dirt and grabin his shirt and his  
jeans  
Perkin having him hittin high notes like MC in Fantasy  
Could it be you and me on an island wilin'

You down low like you deep sea divin  
Worlds collidin emotions explodin  
Juices flowin  
The climax approachin face soakin of # 9 potion  
You need some winning plays get me coachin'

[Hook]

I think I might try I to get this fly guy in my  
Hop in the 7-4-5  
Take you places you aint never seen  
Can ya keep ya cool if I whip until you cream  
Don't mean to be obscene  
Put the children to bed  
Does like NORE in the whip getting head  
What I said like Keshawn I'm the receiver  
One try you'll testify you a believer  
You never up and leave her  
Stay on call or dutch master of it all  
Move slow like the southern drawl  
Then make it quick like the NYC cats spit  
Oh Shit!

[Hook]

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