

Smash "Mama Makes Three"

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Veronica:

A boy I go to school with calls me up for a date
He said "I'll come and get you 'bout a quarter to eight"
We go off to a movie where he steals a little kiss
And then we park around the corner to explore a little
bliss

I think his heart's a-pounding but it isn't my man
It's my mama out the window with a frying pan

Saying, "Hey there, mister, that's my little girl
Keep your cultivating fingers off my precious little
pearl"
I never get to keep no company
Because one and one is two but baby
Mama makes three

Now, ladies, listen up
I got a little older with a place of my own
A guy from work who's all of that starts ringing my
phone
We book a little hotel at the Jersey Shore
But you know it ain't the ocean that we're goin' there for

We go to check in, but then I hear 'em shout
Because my mama's at the front desk checkin' us out

Saying, "Hey there, mister, mister, don't you come
near
I have some big reservations 'bout your reservations
here"
He hit the ground, runnin', as he threw her the key
Because one and one is two but baby
Mama makes three

She chaperon each party, every date, and every day
it's
"Hey mama, you was once a girl, now give a girl a
chance!"
I wish my wiser pa could help to free his little bird
But he knows that he's a goner if he ever says a word

I moved away and finally meet the man of my dreams
He put the diamond on my finger, how it sparkles and
gleams
We have a simple wedding with the shoes and the rice
And then we head off to our honeymoon to really break
the ice

I whispered, "Dim the lights" and go to slip on
something red
But when I turn around you know who's lying in bed

Saying, "Hey there, mister, that's the light of my life
I ain't giving up my daughter just because she's your
wife"
We'll never add a branch to our family tree
Because one and one is two but baby
Mama makes three, oh!
Mama makes three, yeah!
Yeah, mama makes three!
Yeah, oh!

Ensemble:
Hey mama I love you still, but (Veronica: Oh!)
Hey mama I've had my fill (Veronica: Ooh!)
Hey mama you're where it began, but (Veronica:
Whoo!)
Hey mama I love my man
Hey mama please leave us alone
Hey mama just use the phone (Veronica: Yeah!)
Hey mama you had romance (Veronica: Yeah!)
So mama give a girl a chance

Veronica:
Hey!

Ensemble:
Give a girl a chance!

Veronica:
Hey!

Ensemble:
Hey mama I love you still, but (Veronica: I love you!)
Hey mama I've had my fill (Veronica: I love you!)
Hey mama you're where it began, but
Hey mama I love my man (Veronica: Whoo!)
Hey mama please leave us alone (Veronica: I love you!)
Hey mama just use the phone (Veronica: I love you!)
Hey mama you had romance
So mama give a girl a chance

Veronica:
Just give me a chance, give me a chance!

Ensemble:
Give a girl a chance!

Veronica:
Give a girl a chance!
Hey!

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