

The A.K.A.S

"Let Your Momma Know"

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Let your mamma know I've got a PHD in cheap hotels
and taco bells,
And how the hell we're gonna get from here all the way
to there with only 23 hours to go.
Tell your brothers and you sisters too, I've got a
master's in philosophy.
I'm on a soapbox in the parking lot of a truck stop
And I won't stop popping at the mouth 'til the cows
come home.
Live like there's no tomorrow. And when tomorrow
comes, we're gonna do it all over again.
Tell your friends I've written books on ends about how
girls like you don't like boys like me.
Even though my voice might crack... let em know, gotta
let em know...
I still crack skulls and break backs so, tell your sons,
Rule 1: "Don't write checks with your mouth that your
ass can't cash."
Live like there's no tomorrow... and we'll do it all over
again.

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