

Camille West "Mother Tongue"

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You barely touched the broccoli on your dinner plate
Well, alright just one bite and you can stay up late
Don't tease the baby; you'll make him cry
Because I'm the mother, that's why

chorus

Don't fight

I've got eyes in the back of my head.

These are things my mother's mother's
mother's mother said

I learned the language when I was very young

Lately I've been talking in
the mother tongue

Take off your muddy shoes Put the cat down
Here's a tissue; blow your nose Put the cat down
What did you say? Where'd you learn that?
Come back here when I'm talking
Let go of that cat.

chorus

Behave at your Grandma's

Be good when I leave

Wipe your nose again-- no, not your sleeve

What's on your cheek? Let me get it

Don't have a fit

It's just a little mommy spit

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