

## Nazareth

# "Bring It Home to Mama"

Visit "[Bring It Home to Mama](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

She knows all about me  
She knows all my felonies  
She got the moves to make me tremble  
She's got me on my knees  
She's got life-time guarantees  
In got no time for my innuendos

I don't mind if you make a dime, baby  
Bring it on home to mama  
Bump in, grind in your own time, baby  
Bring it on home to mama

She say, "I'm one to blame"  
She say, "Men are all the same"  
She got the signed, sealed testimony  
She knows a woman's place  
She knows where to rest her case  
She got her mind on the alimony

I don't mind if you make a dime, baby  
Bring it on home to mama  
Bump in, grind in your own time, baby  
Bring it on home to mama

Hey, baby, bring it on home to mama  
Hey, hey, makin' baby, bring it on home to mama

She wears a heart of gold  
Says her needs are many fold  
I got no reason or need to doubt it  
She knows she leads the dance  
She knows how to wear those pants  
She got the full metal matching outfit

I don't mind if you make a dime, baby  
Bring it on home to mama  
Bump in, grind in your own time, baby  
Bring it on home to mama

I don't mind if you make a dime, baby  
Bring it on home to mama  
Bump in, grind in your own time, baby

Bring it on home to mama

You can go blind, gimme what's mine  
If you wanna keep this love alive  
Bring it on home to mama  
Don't talk back, just get another kick-back  
This ain't no jive  
Bring it on home to mama

Bring it on home, bring it on home  
Bring it on home, bring it on home  
Bring it on home, bring it on home to mama  
Bring it on home

Visit [Nazareth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.