

Lana Del Rey

"My Momma"

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My momma wouldn't say you were a nice guy,
but you're under 40 and you have a job
My momma wouldn't say you was a good boy,
but you're making money and you're working hard

So I'm gonna take you out,
I don't feel like it's wrong
Me and my momma, we don't get along

My momma, she would say your hair was too long,
but your hair's exactly what I like the best
And my momma, she would say you was a (?),
but I'm an (?) and you don't pass the test

I'm gonna take you out,
I don't feel like it's wrong
Me and my momma, we don't get along

Oh Baby, I'm standing so close, I can't back down
You're smiling and I know I'm over and done now,
I am done now

My momma would say that it was wrong to see you,
I like just to meet you, I like to get in
My momma, she would say that I deceived you,
but that's the only way how I knew how to begin

So maybe you've got your own problems, who doesn't?
I'm crazy or addicted, we are of a sudden

My momma, she would love you like I love you
if she ever met you, if she ever knew
My momma, she would fall right onto above you,
if she ever saw you, she'd be smitten too.

I'll never take you home,
I want you all for my own

Don't let my momma hear your pretty song
I'm gonna take you on,
I don't feel like it's wrong
Me and my momma, we don't get along

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