## **Amos Tori** "Playboy Mommy"

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In my platforms

I hit the floor

Fell face down

Didn't help my brain out

Then the baby came

Before I found

The magic how

To keep her happy

I never was the fantasy

Of what you want

Wanted me to be

Don't judge me so harsh little girl

So

You got a playboy mommy

But when you tell em my name

And you want to cross that

Bridge all on your own

Little girl they'll do you no harm

Cause they know

Your playboy mommy

But when you tell em my name

From here to Birminghman I got a few friends

I never was there

Was there when it counts

I get my way

You're so like me

You seemed ashamed

Ashamed that I was

A good friend of American soldiers

I'll say it loud here by your grave

Those angels can't

Ever take my place

Somewhere where the orchids grow

I can't find those church bells

That played when you died

Played Gloria

Talkin bout

Hosanah

Don't judge me so harsh little girl

You got a playboy mommy

Come home

But when you tell them soldiers my name
And cross that bridge all on your own
Little girl they'll do you no home
Cause they know your playboy mommy
I'll be home I'll be home To take you in my arms

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