

## Various Artists

# "Mean Green Mother From Outerspace"

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Better wait a minute. Ya better hold the phone.  
Better mind your manners. Better change your tone.  
Don't you threaten me, son. Ya gotta lot of gall.  
We gonna do things my way or we won't do things at  
all.  
Ya don't know what you're messin' with. You got no  
idea.  
You don't know what you're lookin' at when you're  
lookin' here.  
Ya don't know what you're up against,  
no, no way, no how.  
You don't know what you're messin' with, but I'm gonna  
tell you now!  
(Get this straight!)  
I'm just a mean green mother from outer space and I'm  
bad.  
I'm just a mean green mother from outer space and it  
looks like you  
been had.  
I'm just a mean green mother from outer space, so get  
off my back,  
'n get out my face,  
'cause I'm mean and green and - I - am - bad.  
Wanna save your skin, boy? You wanna save your hide?  
You wanna see tomorrow? You better step aside.  
Better take a tip, boy. Want some good advice?  
You better take it easy, 'cause you're walkin' on thin ice.  
Ya don't know what you're dealin' with. No, you never  
did.  
Ya don't know what you're lookin' at, but that's tough  
titty, kid!  
The lion don't sleep tonight, and if you pull his tail, he  
roars.  
Ya say, "That ain't fair?" Ya say, "That ain't nice?"  
Ya know what I say? "Up yours!"  
(Watch me now!)  
I'm just a mean green mother from outer space and I'm  
bad.  
I'm just a mean green mother, a real disgrace, and  
you've got me  
fightin' mad.  
I'm just a mean green mother from outer space, gonna

trash your ass,  
gonna rock this place,  
'cause I'm mean and green and - I - am - bad.  
Don't you talk to me about old King Kong.  
You think he's the worst, well, you're thinkin' wrong.  
Don't talk to me about Frankenstein.  
He got a temper, ha! He ain't got mine.  
You know I don't come from no black lagoon.  
I'm from past the stars and beyond the moon.  
You can keep the bang, keep the it,  
keep the creature, they don't mean shit.  
I got one style, major moves.  
I got the stuff and I think that proves  
you better move it out. Nature calls.  
You got the point? I'm gonna bust your balls.  
Ah, ah, ah, ah. (Here it comes!)  
I'm just a mean green mother from outer space and I'm  
bad.  
I'm just a mean green mother, a real hard case.  
You can't beat this trouble, man.  
I'm just a mean green mother from outer space,  
so just beam him up. It's all over, ace.  
I'm mean and green. (Mean green mother from outer  
space.)  
I'm mean and green. (Mean green mother from outer  
space.)  
I'm mean and green. (Mean green mother from outer  
space.)  
(Mean green mother from outer space.)  
And I - am - bad.  
Ah, ah, ah, ah. (5 times)

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