

MAMA'S HERE

Hey...yo...anyone breathing inside...?
Yeah...?! That's good....now you got nowhere to hide...

Here comes your Mama through this old front door
She's here to tell you something you gotta know
This girl needs a big-time roll on the floor
So you better get up and be ready to go

Chorus

*Now close the door and set the lock
Mama's here and she's ready to rock*

I don't want to hear no squawkin'
We got no time for rappin'
My body will do the talkin'
Gonna make some lovin' happen

Chorus

*So close the door and set the lock
Mama's here and she's ready to rock*

My motions will be yells
My movements like screams
It's like you died and went to hell
And woke up in some crazy, hot dream

Chorus

*So close the door and set the lock
Mama's here and she's ready to rock*

You can bet your life we're gonna have fun
It's not a job that's too hard for a man
God kept you simple-a step above dumb
And, let's face it, that's a pretty good plan

Chorus

*So close the door and set the lock
Mama's here and she's ready to rock*

Chuck Casey
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