

Excellence, Mama's Boy

Run boy
Run boy
Run away back to mama boy
Run boy
Run boy
You ain't turning me on

You're just a mama's boy (na na na)
And there ain't no joy
Hangin' round with mama's boys like you

So you're flashing the cash now
No you're never gonna get yourself a honey like that
And you're blowing your stash now
You don't know the first thing 'bout us girls

So you think you're the bomb-bomb
In the city all the heavy-hitters talk about you
Tell yourself you're the King-Kong
Number one sexation of the world

Spinning your wheels
Won't take you nowhere baby
Why can't you see
You ain't turning me on

You're just a mama's boy
A little thing for us to play with
You're a mama's boy
That I ain't gonna waste another day with
Just a toy
Damaging my reputation
And there ain't no joy
Hangin' round with mama's boys like you

Run away back to mama boy

You're still acting like a dumb-dumb (dumb dumb)
What's it gonna take to really let the message sink in
We've been singing the same song
What's the part that you don't understand

Is it you
Is it us
Tell me what you can't hear
If you do
If you don't
Say and I'll make it clear

Spinning your wheels
Won't take you nowhere baby
Why can't you see
You ain't turning me on

You're just a mama's boy
A little thing for us to play with
You're a mama's boy
That I ain't gonna waste another day with
Just a toy
Damaging my reputation
And there ain't no joy
Hangin' round with mama's boys like you

Run boy

Run boy
Run away back to mama boy
Run boy
Run boy
You ain't turning me on
Singing that same old song

You're just a mama's boy
A little thing for us to play with
You're a mama's boy
That I ain't gonna waste another day with
Just a toy
Damaging my reputation
And there ain't no joy
Hangin' round with mama's boys like you

Run boy
Run boy
Na na na
Run boy
Run boy
Run away back to mama boy (just a toy)

Run boy
Run boy
Run away back to mama boy
And there ain't no joy
Hangin' round with mama's boys like you