

# G3, My Guitar Wants To Kill Your Mama

(Frank Zappa)

You know, your mama and your daddy  
Saying I'm no good to you  
They call me dirty from the alley  
Till I don't know what to do  
I get so tired of sneakin' around  
Just to get to your back door  
I crawled past the garbage and  
Your mama jumped out, screamin'  
"Don't come back no more"  
I can't take it  
My guitar wants to kill your mama  
My guitar wants to kill your mama  
My guitar wants to burn your dad  
I get real mean when it makes me mad

Later I tried to call you  
Your mama told me you weren't there  
She told me don't bother to call again  
Unless I cut off all my hair  
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