

# Herman Brood, One (Of A Kind)

My mama told me if I was naughty  
I was never to throw a party  
I would be lonely & they would stone me  
if I ever tried to be hearty  
my daddy said hey boy if y're rockin'  
you got to suffer y'r neighbours mockin'  
you're gonna be laughed at  
they gonna get you drafted  
got to cover y'r silver stockin'

& I was sure to lose my mind  
cause I'm one of a kind  
hey fancy little mama with y'r black & blue dress

y're chasin' my dreams straight outa my head

I see you hangin' round in y'r black & blue dress  
go on with y'r cheatin' till my output is dead  
I'm gonna get what I want  
I'm gonna drop what I don't

& I'll never lose my mind  
cause I'm one  
one of a kind