

Nazareth, Bring It Home To Mama

She knows all about me
She knows all my felonies
She got the moves to-a-make me tremble
She's got me on my knees
She's got life-time guarantees
'ain't got no time for my innuendos

I don't mind if you make a dime baby
Bring it on home to mama
Bump 'n? grind in your own time baby
Bring it on home to mama

She say I'm to blame
She say men are all the same
She got the signed, sealed, testimony
She knows a woman's place
She knows where to rest her case
She got her mind on alimony

I don't mind if you make a dime baby
Bring it on home to mama
Bump 'n? grind in your own time baby
Bring it on home to mama

Hey, baby, bring it on home to mama
Hey, hay-makin? baby, bring it on home to mama

She wears a heart of gold
Says her needs are many fold
I got no reason or need to doubt it

She knows she leads the dance
She knows how t'wear those pants
She got the full metal matching outfit

I don't mind if you make a dime baby
Bring it on home to mama
Bump 'n? grind in your own time baby
Bring it on home to mama
I don't mind if you make a dime baby
Bring it on home to mama
Bump 'n? grind in your own time baby
Bring it on home to mama

You can go blind, gimme what's mine
If y'wanna keep this love alive, (keep this love alive)
Bring it on home to mama
Don't talk back, just get another kick-back
This ain't no jive, (this ain't no jive!)
Bring it on home to mama

Bring it on home, bring it on home
Bring it on home, bring it on home
Bring it on home, bring it on home to mama
Bring it on home!

(rankin.....polygram songs)
Published by nazareth (dunfermline) ltd.
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