

Buddy Guy, I Didn't Know My Mother

I did not know my mother, had a son like me
Oh I did not know my mother, had a son like me
Got a hip shakin' mama
Suits me, suits me to a tee

I never wanted for nothing
She bought me everything I needed
I never wanted for nothing
She bought me anything I needed
And what I like about her
She treats me, treats me like I wanna be treated

Oh, she got so many ways
Some I never heard and seen
She got so many sweet ways
Some I never heard and seen
Sometime, sometime I think my baby
looks just ripped as green yeah

Did not know my mother, had a son like
I did not know, she had a son like me no
My baby
My baby, my baby
She suits me
Don't you know she suits me to a tee now

Ohhhhhh
Ohhhhhh
She suits me
Don't you know she suits me to
Didn't know my mamy
Had a son like me