

# 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 mammy  
Had a son like me