

John Butler Trio, Treat Yo Mama

Don't call me hippy cause the way that I look ,
Cause I got a recipe and you know I can cook
And I come forth with only good intent,
You know I am Heaven bound but I'm surely hell bent
On getting the job done like I know I should,
Get the job done like my momma told me to.
Only one thing can remember she said,
You gotta earn all of your respect.
And I don't care what race or what colour or what creed
All that shit don't bother me,
Only one thing that you should not forget ,
You gotta treat you mama wit respect
And I don't care what fashion the styling of yo hair,
I don't care about the car or the clothes you do wear.
Only one thing that you should not forget ,
You gotta treat yo mama with respect.
I got a couple of friends up in a tree in North-Cliff
You know they're doing their part
You know they're doing their bit.
Trying to save our Mother from all this greed
You know they know what she wants ,
You know they know what she needs.
I got a couple of Sista's in South Australia,
Stopping the Uranium from coming up,
Oh yeah man you know they know what she need.
They're stopping all of that Government Corporate Greed!