

# Molly Hatchet, What Does It Matter?

Ohh yea, yes sir

Comin' on strong  
Comin' on hard  
But what the hell is the matter  
Take it to the limit  
Baby take it 'till your in it  
You take my love and you scatter

Chorus:  
Cause there is a low  
It just doesn't matter  
Oh no, it really doesn't matter  
Cause there's a low  
Baby what ya tryin' to do.

You know win or lose, love is a game  
Now I don't think I will be the same  
As sweet as it seemed  
It was only a dream  
You're the meanest damn woman I've ever seen.  
I said, "Oh no, how will I never be the same  
Oh no no no, Now that you've worked your game.  
Cause, Lord, baby what ya trying to do  
It's gonna catch up to you."

Now hold it a second  
Hey mamma, I'm a talkin' to you  
Your time gonna come real soon  
No baby, baby, you can't treat me like no fool  
No mamma, I'm not puttin' up with that