

Murray McLauchlan, Tell Your Mother She Wants

Hangin' out on the corner
Lookin' for blood
Don't care 'bout news
Don't care 'bout nothin'
Violent crime on our minds
Don't care 'bout fear
Don't let me ever catch you comin' 'round here

Tell your mother she wants you
Did you hear what we said
You better go home son, or
You're gonna be dead

Only want women for satisfaction
Just animals lookin' for action
Take it out on your sister
Take it out on your chick
What we're gonna do
Is gonna make you sick

Tell your mother she wants you
Did you hear what we said
You better go home son, or
You're gonna be dead

Nobody can touch us
We disappear
Cops can't find us
We're like thin air
If you try to find us
Maybe we'll find you
Don't care about fear
Don't come around here

Tell your mother she wants you
Did you hear what we said
You better go home son, or
You're gonna be dead