

# T. Rex, Rapids

Your mama said, &quot;clean out your head boy, don't lay nothing on my child&quot;  
Your friends they said, &quot;Your heads in a noose boy lay some boogie on our minds&quot;  
And we stood like the rapids and I was like a new born child.

Your father said, &quot;clean out your head boy, go and kick cans along the street&quot;  
Your father said &quot;clean out your toes rose and go and lick some uncooked meat'  
And we stood like the rapids and I was like a new born child.

Your mama said, &quot;my babe is not free son, but I'm loose about midnight'  
Your father said, &quot;Your sisters a groove boy, what I said it just ain't right&quot;  
But then I stood like the rapids and I was like a new born child.

Won't you tell me why?