

# The Jacksons, Mama I Got A Brand New Thing (Don't Say No)

Sunday morning I heard mama pray  
From a room I heard her say  
"Good Lord help my son find his way"  
"Lord he's just a country boy"  
"Thinks the world is great big toy"  
There ain't nothin' he can't do  
If he wants to

He got himself a part time job  
Saved his money and bought him a guitar  
Played from sun up to sundown, hey, hey, hey

(He don't wanna) Go to school no more  
Don't do his household chores  
But I'm a hit, the neighbors biggest sound, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

(He's) Got some big ideas  
He's talkin' 'bout leavin' here  
Going to a place called New York City  
And here's what he told me

Mama, I gotta brand new thing don't say no  
Let me go  
Mama, (Yeah) I gotta brand new thing don't say no  
Let me go

Mama said, "My son, my son you're only sixteen"  
"I know being a star is your dream"  
"But I think it's time you stop all this foolin'"  
"And get to your schoolin'"

Living in a state of frustration  
Stop preachin' that education  
'Cause this job is gonna make me a king  
Above everything else, listen  
Donned from head to toe  
First class everywhere we go  
Just give me a chance to do my thing

Mama, I gotta brand new thing don't say no  
Let me go  
Mama, I gotta brand new thing don't say no  
Let me go  
I can see it now

Champagne and caviar  
Black limousine, chauffeured car  
Trips all around the world  
And I'll have my choice of any girl  
People lined up as far as you can see  
Standing in line just to see me  
Money stacking up to the sky  
There ain't nothin' that we can't buy  
Have a little faith in me  
Mama I'm sure