

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