That's Wrong, Little Mama

When you fight with your lover She takes you for a fool She don't care how she hurts you Long as she's doing what she choose That's wrong little mama That's wrong little mama That's wrong little mama That is wrong little mama

When you work each day Stay at home every night She'd find a fault with everything Ain't nothin' ever right

That's wrong little mama That's wrong little mama That's wrong little mama That ain't the way to do

And she's out on the weekend She'd come back holdin' her head You ask her for some lovin' She'll say she's half-dead

That's wrong, little mama That's wrong, little mama That's wrong, little mama That ain't the way to do

Oh, it's wrong little mama Yes, it's wrong little mama I say, it's wrong little mama You know it's wrong little mama Yeah, it's wrong little mamma