

Mother Pepper

Desmond Dekker

Why, why, why, why Mother Pepper? x2

Haul up you mouth and give me pass, Mother Pepper. x2

Mother Pepper x2

Just stand and look at your mouth, it big as the Gulf of Mexico.

And if some one say red, see ya Jah,
ooh, you deh right den.

Like when dem say "fire under moos-moos tail and him
think of cold breeze."

Mother Pepper, Mother Pepper, Mother Pepper.

Haul up you mouth and give me pass, Mother Pepper.

Mother Pepper x2

Gal what make you so hot
And your foot dry like fe rat bat
You hot like fire breaking a dish
And your neck favor cutlass fish.

how could you say its a sham, and you mouth gettin caught
in a jam,

Mother Pepper, Mother Pepper.....