

T.r.o.u.b.l.e.

Guadalcanal Diary

You went all the way, you're in T.R.O.U.B.L.E.
'Cause I'm gonna tell Mama
You got something to say you'd better say it now or hold your peace
'Cause I'm gonna tell Mama

Mama don't listen to a thing I say
But I keep telling her anyway
Does me good to know I'm doing right
Come and get your whippin' tonight

You start messing with me, you're in T.R.O.U.B.L.E.
'Cause I'm gonna yell Mama
She's big and mean W.H.I.P.P.I.N.G.
And I'm gonna yell Mama

Mama don't listen to a thing I say
But I keep telling her anyway
Does me good to know I'm doing right
Come and get your whippin' tonight

I'm comin' out the house to get you
Bring me a switch
I'll put big stripes on those fat little legs
And I'll make you itch

Mama don't listen to a thing I say
But I keep telling her anyway
Does me good to know I'm doing right
Come and get your whippin'
Mama don't listen to a thing I say
But I keep telling her anyway
Does me good to know I'm doing right
Come and get your whippin' tonight