

Treat Yo Mama

The John Butler Trio

Don't call me hippy cause the way that I look,
Cause I got a recipe and you know I can cook
And I come forth with only good intent,
You know I am Heaven bound but I'm surely hell bent
On getting the job done like I know I should,
Get the job done like my momma told me to.
Only one thing can remember she said,
You gotta earn all of your respect.

And I don't care what race or what colour or what creed
All that shit don't bother me,
Only one thing that you should not forget,
You gotta treat you mama wit respect

And I don't care what fashion the styling of yo hair,
I don't care about the car or the clothes you do wear.
Only one thing that you should not forget,
You gotta treat yo mama with respect.

I got a couple of friends up in a tree in North-Cliff
You know they're doing their part

You know they're doing their bit.
Trying to save our Mother from all this greed
You know they know what she wants,
You know they know what she needs.
I got a couple of Sista's in South Australia,
Stopping the Uranium from coming up,
Oh yeah man you know they know what she need.

They're stopping all of that Government Corporate Greed!