Ma

The Temptations

Born in a log cabin in the back woods The back woods of Mississippi She drank moonshine, chewed tobacco Raised 16 children all by herself

Never looked much like a lady You see mama ruined her body raisin' her babies Spend her evenings sitting in a rockin' chair Never had much o nothin but was always willin to share

Talking 'bout ma ,talkin' 'bout ma Yeah, yeah, yeah, talking 'bout ma Talkin' 'bout ma

Every once in awhile when ma would get depressed She'd go to the cabinet and get paw's guitar Sit herself down in the rockin' chair Start strummin' and hummin', ha ha, yeah

That was ma's way of lettin' off steam
In plan old English you could see
That ma was doin' her thing
Every once in awhile she'd shout, "Let it all hang out"

Oow talkin' 'bout ma, talking 'bout ma Yeah, yeah, yeah, talking 'bout ma Talking 'bout ma