

Mama Told Me Not to Come

The Wolfgang Press

Want some whiskey in your water
Sugar in your tea ?
What's these crazy questions
They're askin' me?
This is the craziest party
That there ever could be
Don't turn on the lights
'Cause I don't wanna see

Mama told me not to come
Mama told me not to come
That ain't no way to have fun, no

Open up your window
Let some air into this room
I think I'm almost chokin'
From the smell of stale perfume
And the cigarette you're smokin'
That'll scare me half to death
Open up the window, sucker
Let me catch my breath

Mama told me not to come
Mama told me not to come
That ain't the way to have fun, so
That ain't the way to have fun, so

The radio is blastin'
Someone's knockin' at the door
I'm lookin' at my girlfriend
She passed out on the floor
I've seen so many things
I ain't never seen before
I don't know what it is
But I don't wanna see no more

Mama told me not to come
Mama told me not to come
She said
That ain't the way to have fun, so
That ain't the way to have fun, no

Mama told, mama told
Mama told, told me, told me
Mama told me, to told
Mama told me not to go, no no
That ain't the way to have fun, no
That ain't the way to have fun, so
That ain't the way to have fun, no