

Your Mama Won't Like Me

I wear my jeans too short, and my neckline's too low I'm getting stared at wherever I go I wear my jeans too tight, and I stay out all night And when you turn me on you'll see how I can bite

And now my preoccupation is making love - Uhh! Uhh! Uhh! I got a bad reputation through playing around I like your stimulation, but that ain't enough

So don't take me home baby - Na Na Na-na Na-na Cos your mamma won't like me So don't take me home honey now - Na Na Na-na Na-na Cos your manma won't like me

I like my music loud, and I stand out in a crowd By doing everything I know I shouldn't do So when you hold me tight, I won't put up a fight I'll just knock you out and watch you comin' to

Just put me in a situation where I'm turning you on - Uhh! Uhh! Uhh! I'll be the devil's recreation and before too long You could feel the sensation that's oh so strong

So don't take me home baby - Na Na Na-na Na-na 'Cos your mamma won't like me, hey your manma won't like me Don't take me home honey now - Na Na Na-na Na-na Your mamma won't like me, your mamma won't like me

[Interlude]

Yeah my preoccupation is making love - Uhh! Uhh! Uhh! I got a bad reputation through playing around I like your stimulation, but that ain't enough

So don't take me home baby - Na Na Na-na Na-na 'Cos your mamma won't like me, your mama won't like me So don't take me home honey now - Na Na Na Your manma don't like me Your mamma won't like me