

Mother Mother, Ball Cap

I like the tree tops cuz they're reaching just like me
I'm tied up in knots like the brambles and the weeds
I am the rooster in the morning
You can hear me cockadoodling
I like the people standing in the streets
Cuz they are dumb faced, dumb faced just like me
They're asking, "What we supposed to do?
We got our left foot in our right shoe."
I wear my ball cap to hide my big eyes
You wear your black dress to hide your big thighs
Oh, baby, baby, I'll lose my ball cap
Well, only if you expose your lose fat
You know that beauty's only skin deep
Well, baby, baby, come on and skin me
I like the biggins only cuz they make me look real thin
I like the tree tops cuz they're reaching just like me
I'm tied up in knots like the brambles and the weeds
I am the rooster in the morning
You can hear me cockadoodling