A REAL MOTHER FOR YA Johnny "Guitar" Watson

Wanna buy a new car

Got the parents lying

Got to go to a disco Throw your troubles away

But the price ain't right
Be a downside cheaper (yes it would)
Star riding a bike

They are making milk out of powder Got the baby's crying Rich gone up higher

Lord , its a real mother for ya (yeah) make you wanna run for cover And if you look you will discover (yeah) Lord, its a real mother for ya yeah.

Dance to the music
That the DJ's play
And then the light come on
Like you knew they would
Go home and face the music

that dont sound to good

Lord, its a real mother for ya (yeah) make you wanna run for cover And if you look you will discover (yeah) Lord, its a real mother for ya yeah.

Lord , its a real mother for ya (yeah)
make you wanna run for cover (yes it will)
And if you look you will discover (yeah)
Lord, its a real mother for ya yeah
its a real mother for ya yeah (auw, get out of here)