

# Oh Mommy

Brewer & Shipley

Oh mommy  
I ain't no commie  
I'm just doing what I can to live the good all American...Way  
It says right there in the constitution  
It's really A ok to have a revolution  
When the leaders that you choose  
Really don't fit the shoes Oh mister  
I ain't no sister  
I believe in the bill of rights come on don't you start a fight...Please  
I like to wear my hair long  
How can there be anything wrong  
When you already 'cused me twice  
Of looking like Jesus Christ Hallelujah I'm only gettin' tired of playing Punch and Judy  
I'm really half a mind to go and do my duty  
Like Mr. Patrick Henry said  
I got to be free or dead Mr. Nixon  
I ain't a fixin'  
To speak Spanish on a plane or polish off the liberty...Bell  
I just want to sit here on the shelf  
And watch you finish off the place by yourself  
Please let me do what I wanna  
I'll just lay around the house and smoke Marijuana oohoo

Songwriters

MICHAEL BREWER, TOM SHIPLEY Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>