

Ball Cap

Mother Mother

I like the tree tops
'Cause 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
'Cause 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 loose fat You know that beauty's only skin deep
Well, baby, baby, come on and skin me
I like the biggins
Only 'cause they make me look real thin I like the tree tops
'Cause 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

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