Hot Mama

Brother Woodman & The Chanters

You're doin' all you can, to get in them old jeans
You want that body back, you had at seventeen
Baby, don't get down, don't you worry 'bout a thing
'Cause the way you fill 'em out, hey, that's all right with me
I don't want the girl you used to be
An' if you ain't noticed, the kids are fast asleepAn' you're one hot mama
You turn me on, let's turn it up
An' turn this room into a sauna
One hot mama
Oh, what do you say, babe?
You wanna?Well, I know sometimes you think, that all you really are
Is the woman with the kids an' the groceries in the car
An' you worry about your hips an' you worry about your age
Meanwhile I'm tryin' to catch the breath you take away
Oh, an' believe me, you still do
Baby, all I see, when I look at youIs, one hot mama
You turn me on, let's turn it up
An' turn this room into a sauna
One hot mama
Oh, what do you say, babe?
You wanna?I can't imagine me lovin' someone else
I'm a lucky man
I think Daddy's got himselfOne hot mama
You turn me on, let's turn it up
An' turn this room into a sauna
One hot mama
Oh, what do you say, babe?
Oh, now, what do you say, babe?
You wanna?You're one hot mama
Let's turn this room into a sauna, yeah
What do you say, babe?
What do you say, babe?
Hot mama, yeah

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