

# Mama Makes Three (feat. Jennifer Hudson)

## Smash Cast

A boy I go to school with calls me up for a date  
He said "I'll come and get you bout a quarter to eight"  
We go off to a movie where he steals a little kiss  
And then we park around the corner to explore a little bliss  
I think his heart's pounding but it isn't my man  
It's my mama out the window with a frying pan

Saying "hey there, mister, that's my little girl  
Keep your cultivating fingers off my precious little pearl"  
I never get to keep no company  
Because one and one is two but baby  
Mama makes three

Now ladies, listen up.

Moved away and finally meet the man of my dreams  
He put the diamond on my finger, how it sparkles and gleams  
We have a simple wedding with the shoes and the rice  
And then we head off to our honeymoon to really break the ice  
I whispered, "dim the lights" and go to slip on something red  
But when I turn around you know who's lying in bed

Saying, "hey there, mister, that's the light of my life  
I ain't giving up my daughter just because she's your wife  
We'll never add a branch to our family three  
Because one and one is two but baby  
Mama makes three, oh!

Mama makes three!  
Yeah, mama makes three!  
Mama makes three!  
Yeah, oh!

Hey mama I love you still but  
Hey mam I've had my fill  
Hey mama you're where it began  
Hey mama I love my man  
Hey mama please leave us alone  
Hey mama just use the phone  
Hey mama you had romance

So mama give a girl a chance  
Just give me a chance, give me a chance  
Give a girl a chance!

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