

# Mama's Boy (Non-Album Bonus Track)

## The Donnas

I know your mom hates my guts

She must be high on coconuts

Well, you better tell your mom

That your gonna take me to the promHey, hey, hey, mama's boy, you better follow the rules

Hey, mama's boy, I used to think you were coolWe were just playing video games

When your mom started calling our names

But I'm the one who should be making fun

Cause the pot roast was overdoneHey, hey, hey, mama's boy, you better follow the rules

Hey, mama's boy, I used to think you were cool

Hey, mama's boy, you better follow the rules

Hey, mama's boy, I used to think you were cool[Screeching]Hey, hey, hey, mama's boy, you better follow the rules

Hey, mama's boy, I used to think you were cool

Hey, hey, hey, mama's boy, you better follow the rules

Hey, mama's boy, I used to think you were cool

Hey, mama's boy, you better follow the rules

Hey, mama's boy, I used to think you were cool

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