

# A Real Mother for Ya

## Johnny "Guitar" Watson

Wanna buy a new car  
But the price ain't right  
Be a downside cheaper (yes it would)  
Start riding a bike  
They're making milk out of powder  
Got the baby's crying  
Rents gone up higher  
Got the parents lying Lord , its a real mother for ya (yeah)  
make you wanna run for cover  
And if you look you will discover (yeah)  
Lord, its a real mother for ya yeah. Got to go to a disco  
Throw your troubles away  
Dance to the music  
That the DJ's play  
And then the light's come on  
Like you knew they would  
Go home and face the music  
that dont sound to good Lord, its a real mother for ya (yeah)  
make you wanna run for cover  
And if you look you will discover (yeah)  
Lord, its a real mother for ya yeah. Lord , its a real mother for ya (yeah)  
make you wanna run for cover (yes it will)  
And if you look you will discover (yeah)  
Lord, its a real mother for ya yeah  
its a real mother for ya yeah (ah, get out of here) To cold Gimme 3 gallons of low lead and two hot dogs and a  
strawberry shake

Lyrics provided by

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