

# Blues for M

## Ana Popovic

Next time you go and see my baby  
It'll be the last time you'll ever see  
Check this out  
The next time you go and hang around my baby  
I'm telling you woman,  
It'll be the last place you'll be  
If somebody's gonna teach my boy a lesson  
Watch out! That somebody better damn well be me  
You caught my little boy  
Ov' by Mr Elliot store that day  
You caught him steal a little cake  
And whatever he did, you wouldn't let him get away  
You wanted to teach him a lesson  
Made him work your chores  
Each and every summer day  
You better leave, you better leave my little boy alone  
You better leave, you better leave my little boy alone  
Not before I get evil mad and I go and do something wrong  
Hold on, hold on  
Tony baby, come to mommy, tell me what happened?  
Have you lost your damn mind woman  
Working him like that when a cake costs just a dime  
Have you lost your Goddamn mind woman  
He told you he was wrong and that he stepped out of line  
Somebody should be teaching you a lesson  
Oh, and the privilege is about to be all mine  
You better leave, you better leave my little boy alone  
You better leave, you better leave my little boy alone  
Not before I get evil mad, oh, and I go and do something wrong

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