

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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