Treat Yo Mama

John Butler Trio

Don't call me hippy 'cause the way that I look
'Cause I got a recipe and you know I can cook
And I come forth with only good intent
You know I am heaven bound, but I'm surely hell bent
On getting the job done like I know I should
Get the job done like my mama told me to
Only one thing can remember she said
You gotta earn all of your respect
And I don't care what race or what colour or what creed
All that shit don't bother me
Only one thing that you should not forget
You gotta treat yo mama with respect
And I don't care what fashion the styling of you hair
I don't care about the car or the clothes you do wear
Only one thing that you should not forget
You gotta treat yo mama with respect
Treat yo mama with respect
You better treat yo mama with respect
Slap you upside down the head
You better treat yo mama with respect
I got a couple of friends up in a tree in North cliff
You know they're doing their part
You know they're doing their bit
Trying to save our mother from all this greed
You know they know what she wants
You know they know what she needs
I got a couple of sisters in South Australia
Stopping the uranium from coming up
Oh yeah, man, you know they know what she needs
They're stopping all of that government corporate greed

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