

# 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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