

Your Mama's Talking

[Shemekia Copeland](#)

Baby when i need your affection it seems like youâ€™re never around
When i lay and stare at the ceiling, youâ€™re long gone away across town
I donâ€™t mind a little frustration but baby enough is enough
Some days i need all your attention, some nights i need that funky stuff

Your mamaâ€™s talkinâ€™, you better listen up
Your mamaâ€™s talking, youâ€™re runninâ€™ clean out of luck
Your mamaâ€™s talking, the times they are tough
Your mamaâ€™s talkinâ€™, i need more than funky stuff

I ainâ€™t one to keep beggin, iâ€™ve made my case very clear
You donâ€™t pay me no never mind, even when i cry those salty tears
I ainâ€™t gonna hold it against you, but its time you understand
I got a big strong hunger that take a full time man

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Donâ€™t tell me iâ€™m crazy, donâ€™t tell me i need too much
Donâ€™t need to expectations i go by the feel i go by the touch

Maybe you can do without it, maybe you can get some on the side
Maybe itâ€™s me youâ€™re tired of, just tell me if our love has died
But donâ€™t leave me in limbo, i can find somebody new
I can teach someone to please me, the way you used to do

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Your mamaâ€™s talkinâ€™, the times they are tough
Your mamaâ€™s talkinâ€™, i need more than funky stuff

Your mamaâ€™s talkinâ€™, your mamaâ€™s talkinâ€™, iâ€™m talkinâ€™, iâ€™m talkinâ€™
Your mamaâ€™s talkinâ€™

Lyrics submitted by Vicki Henry.