

# Your Mama's Talking

## Shemekia Copeland

Baby when i need your affection it seems like you're never around  
When i lay and stare at the ceiling, you're long gone away across town  
I don'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 mama's talkin', you better listen up  
Your mama's talking, you're runnin' clean out of luck  
Your mama's talking, the times they are tough  
Your mama's talkin', i need more than funky stuff

I ain't one to keep beggin, i've made my case very clear  
You don't pay me no never mind, even when i cry those salty tears  
I ain'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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Your mama's talking, you're runnin' clean out of luck  
Your mama's talkin', the times they are tough  
Your mama's talkin', i need more than funky stuff

Don't tell me i'm crazy, don't tell me i need too much  
Don'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 it's me you're tired of, just tell me if our love has died  
But don'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 mama's talkin', the times they are tough  
Your mama's talkin', i need more than funky stuff

Your mama's talkin', your mama's talkin', i'm talkin', i'm talkin'  
Your mama's talkin'

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Lyrics submitted by Vicki Henry.