

# My Guitar Wants to Kill Your Mama

Frank Zappa

You know your mama and your daddy  
Sayin I'm no good for you  
They call me dirty from the alley  
Til I don't know what to do I get so tired of sneakin around  
Just to get to your back door  
I crawled past the garbage  
And your mama jumps out screamin'  
Dont come back no more! I cant take it  
My guitar wants to kill your mama  
My guitar wants to kill your mama  
My guitar wants to burn your dad  
I get real mean when it makes me mad Later I tried to call you  
Your mama told me you werent there  
(you just weren't there)  
She told me don't bother to call again  
Unless I cut off all my hair I get so tired of sneakin' around  
Just to get to your back door  
I crawled past the garbage  
And your mama jumped out screamin'  
Dont come back no more! I cant take it  
My guitar wants to kill your mama  
My guitar wants to kill your mama  
My guitar wants to burn your dad  
I get real mean when it makes me mad  
(repeat last three verses)

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