

Mama's Little Man

Tilt

Oh honey look at him he's learned how to sieg heil
Hand me down the sewing pins I need to hem his veil
And then I'll starch his pointy hat oh he'll be quite a sight
In his first white bed sheet suit at the klan rally tonight
Mama's little man is a member of the klan
He'll gosestep 'round a burnin' cross and kick you in the shin
Mama's little man is a member of the klan
Sucking on a lollypop with mein kampf in his hand
Oh what is the cause of this ol' mother's tears of joy
To see the soul of dixieland inside her little boy
He'll reign terror over you if you've a dusky face
Of course that is his desire born of the master race
If don't occur to me that I ain't got no teeth
And my little golden boy is as inbred as can be
And in a nazi state we would be on the slate
Among the first to execute and then incinerate
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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