Whoopee Mama

Tampa Red

I've got a whoopee mama
She makes whoopee all the time
I've got a whoopee mama
She makes whoopee all the timeShe stays full of dope and liquor
And clowns all over townWhoopee mama
I sho' been good to you
Whoopee mama
I sho' been good to youBut I've done got tired
Of the dirty way you doMy whoopee mama
Treats me like a slave
My whoopee mama
Treats me like a slaveI goin' to buy me an army special
And put my baby in her graveI work all the summer
An' I work all the fall
But even spend the winter
In a dank of overhaulsWhoopee mama
You so unkind to me
But I'm sho' goin' to get you, baby
Yes, you wait and seeYou told me that you loved me
An' I caught you in a lie
Smile the day you quit me, mama
That's the day you'll dieWhopee mama
I'm goin' to mow you down
I'm gonna send your beautiful body
To some lonesome buryin' ground

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