Dirty Mother For Ya, a response to Memphis Minnie, with a little help from Roosevelt Sykes and Blind Boy Fuller on Mothers Day

by Walter Bjorkman

I don't want you comin by no courthouse
talkin' to no judge
I don't want you comin round my work
fallin' on my floor

Just stay at home woman, and do your job
wash those dishes, mama, its what I pays you for
think you be like me, woman, you know you're not that good
its why I goes out an tear up the neighborhood

If I goes out an gets drunk, even as early as noon
don' want you comin' round the barroom,
just get back home woman, take care a the kids
cause if you don't do it, dirty mama, you don't think I would

You got one use woman, only one thing for me for sure
after you get washed up from scrubbin that dirty floor

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yeah I'm a dirty mother for ya, and though I roam
I'll be home soon, drip my honey in your honeycomb

So, hurry back home, mama, an be what I want you to be
yeah, hurry back home, mama, an be what I want you to be
just be the pigmeat woman of mine that's all, ya see
cause, yaz, I'm a dirty mother for ya, you just the queen bee