

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

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

