Na na na na na na na na na ...

Baby, Mama be back in a minute
Gotta hustle and handle my business
I'll be right back when I'm done
I gotta run run run, baby
Gotta put food on the table
Mama's workin' and (you) know mama's able
I gotta run run run

I'm Superwoman
Flying through the city
There's only one way to make baby go and get it
Overworked. Underpaid.
Lord knows I need a raise

But when I walk by the guys say,
"Baby, do you wanna go for a ride?
We can cruise on down 405
Look like you could be the one."
I gotta run run run
Baby, Gotta put food on the table
Mama's workin' and (you) know mama's able
I'll be right back when I'm done
I gotta run run run

Me, oh my
Me, myself and I
And my baby
I tell no lie
I try for my baby
Every night
I pray for my baby

Oh. I swim the deepest sea.
I climb the highest mountain for you, baby Anything, oh