Got a sweet little angel mama Lord and I love the way she spreads her wings I got a sweet little angel mama Lord and I love the way she spreads her wings Spreads her wings Lord All around my everything Oh she makes me wanna get up and sing I asked my ol' lady for a nickel ya'll Lord ya know she gave me a 20 dollar bill I asked my ol' lady for a nickel people Lord ya know she give me a 20 dollar bill And I asked her for a little shot of liquor No she bought me a whiskey still And I bought you a new Ford Say you want a Cadillac Bought ya a ten dollar dinner You said thanks for the snack I let you live in my penthouse And you called it a shack Gave you seven younguns Now you wanna give 'em all back

Do you feel it baby Awwwww D-d-d-d-d-d-d-d ya feel it Ah yeah

Ah yeah
So don't come lookin' mama
Or ever hopin' to come back
Lord Have Mercy
So don't come lookin' mama
Or ever hopin', ever hopin', ever hopin' to come back
Cause it's all over, it's all over lady
Mama you can bet your sweet life on