

## Ball Cap

**Mother Mother**

I like the tree tops 'cause they're reaching just like me  
I'm tied up in knots like the brambles and the weeds

I am the rooster in the morning  
You can hear me cockadoodling

I like the people standing on the streets  
Cuz they are dumb faced, dumb faced just like me

They're asking, "What we supposed to do?  
We got our left foot in our right shoe."

I wear my ball cap to hide my big eyes  
You wear your black dress to hide your big thighs  
Oh, baby, baby, I'll lose my ball cap  
Well, only if you expose your loose fat

Oh don't you know that beauty is only skin deep  
Well, baby, baby, come on and skin me  
I like the big'ns only 'cause they make me look real thin

I like the tree tops 'cause they're reaching just like me  
I'm tied up in knots like the brambles and the weeds

I am the rooster in the morning  
You can hear me cockadoodling