

Meaner Than My Mama

Nashville Pussy

Well she's meaner than my mama Got a trailer in San Antone
Tries to bribe me with burritos Saying baby "Please come home" I want
tell you again

Every time I see her naked I wish that god would strike me blind
Because she's got my daddy's mustache And her butt looks just
like mine

I work my ass off every single day Gives me the chance to stay
the hell away Get home and shut out the lights It feels so wrong
It's just gotta be right

Well she was married to a yankee When they kicked her out of the
south Now she's back down in dixie With the devil's dick in her
mouth I say spit that thing out

She's meaner than my mama Most of what I say is true Yeah she's
meaner than my mama But I still like her better than you Yes
It's true

I said hey I need a new woman Give me someone who don't smell
so bad She don't gotta be good looking Just a girl who don't get
so mad

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the hell away Get home and shut out the lights It feels so wrong
It's just gotta be right