

Bootsy Whitelaw

Tina Turner

Mama died when I was born
So all I ever knew was my mom
I tell you that I, I never ever went to school
My mama told me all about street rules
Mama told me everything about
Not about Mr. Bootsey Whitelaw

He was tall, big and tan
I tell you he was a hell of a good looking thing
Between his eyes he had two frown
He never laugh or play around
Mama told me everything about
But not about Mr. Bootsey Whitelaw

Bop along, bop along, bop along, Mr. Bootsey Whitelaw
Bop along, bop along, bop along, Mr. Bootsey Whitelaw
Mama told me everything about
But not about Mr. Bootsey Whitelaw

He lived way up across town
Women love him, bop around
Ooh, I loved him right from the start
I didn't even care if he broke my heart
Mama told me everything about
But not about Mr. Bootsey Whitelaw

Sing along, bop along, bop along, Mr. Bootsey Whitelaw
Sing along, bop along, bop along, Mr. Bootsey Whitelaw
Mama told me everything about
But not about Bootsey Whitelaw

I beg and pose along
'Cause I want him more this time
Nobody promised me all along
He told me that he could never be bad along
And so I smiled mama, what can I do?
Well, she told me she love Mr. Bootsey too

Bop along, bop along, all along, Mr. Bootsey Whitelaw
Bop along, bop along, bop along, Mr. Bootsey Whitelaw
Mama told me everything about
But not about Mr. Bootsey Whitelaw

[?], bop along, bop along, Mr. Bootsey Whitelaw
Bop along, bop along, bop along, Mr. Bootsey Whitelaw
Mama told me everything
But not about Bootsey Whitelaw