

Hey Mama

Heather Headley

All me and my girls planned to do was hang all night,
Have fun, girl talk, from dark till light.
Then I get approached by a man that probably didn't know I demand respect,
All he wanna do is show off his necklace
And brag about his big vet house in Texas.
So I told myself it's time to make my exit,
Then he had the nerve to grab my arm and say Hey mama, won't you, won't you,
Come here to papa, I won't stop you.
Hey mama, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya
Hey mama, won't you, won't you,
Come here to papa, I won't stop you.
Hey mama, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya
I feel like grippin' my hair, rolling my eyes,
Snapping my fingers, then I'll be alive.
He thinks I could be his extra on the side.
He must be one of those guys,
One of those guys that think I should be
Mesmerized by his car or I could be impressed so easily.
Instead of being strong and classy.
You don't know me. Hey mama, won't you, won't you,
Come here to papa, I won't stop you.
Hey mama, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya
Hey mama, won't you, won't you,
Come here to papa, I won't stop you.
Hey mama, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya
I could've been yours so easily,
Cause you're the kind of guy I could stay with.
But you played yourself, tried to tie it lyin' with someone else.
I'm not that kind of girl,
who would come a-runnin' just because you called.
I need a man who can love me even with all the little
things he could get me. Hey mama, won't you, won't you,
Come here to papa, I won't stop you.
Hey mama, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya
Hey mama, won't you, won't you,
Come here to papa, I won't stop you.
Hey mama, come here, sit down,

Let me holla at you, got something for yaIf you play your cards right played,
Treat me like I wanna be treated,
Maybe one day I'll sing you a little song
And sayHey papa, won't you, won't you,
Come here to mama, I won't stop you.
Hey papa, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for ya
Hey papa, won't you, won't you,
Come here to mama, I won't stop you.
Hey papa, come here, sit down,
Let me holla at you, got something for yaHey mama.
He said, hey mama.
Got something for you.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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