Music & Lyrics: W. Schmidder





1.

Well, she was drunk all over – when she rolled back home Last drop o' whiskey – runnin' thru her bones She was six foot four – and maybe 300 pounds She stood in front o' me – when her boobs began to bounce

Chorus:

Big-Bad-Mama's gonna Rock'n Roll tonight Big-Bad-Mama's gonna make me feel alright Big-Bad-Mama's gonna Rock'n Roll Big-Bad-Mama's gonna save my soul Big-Bad-Mama's gonna Rock'n Roll tonight

2.

She drives me crazy – she drives me insane She's comin' over me – like a hurricane She likes it real hard – and she likes it loud She chews me up – and spit me out

Chorus:

SOLO

Chorus: