

Pixie Lott, Mama Do Uh Oh Uh Oh

Every night I go
Every night I go sneaking out the door
I lie a little more
Baby I'ma helpless
There's something bout the night
And the way it hides all the things I like
Little black butterflies
Deep inside me

What would that Mama Do (uh oh uh oh)
If she knew bout me and you (uh oh uh oh)
What would that Daddy say (uh oh uh oh)
If he saw me hurt this way (uh oh uh oh)

Why should i feel ashamed
Feeling guilty at the mention of your name
Here we are again
Its really perfect
What would that mama do (uh oh uh oh)
If she knew bout me and you (uh oh uh oh)
What would that Daddy say (uh oh uh oh)
If he saw me hurt this way (uh oh uh oh)

All the things a girl should know
All the things she can't control
All the things a girl should know
She can't controll

What would that Mama Do (uh oh uh oh)
If she knew bout me and you (uh oh uh oh)
What would that Daddy say (uh oh uh oh)
If he saw me hurt this way (uh oh uh oh)
Uh oh uh oh (x3)