

## Osama-yo-mama

Ray Stevens

Osama - yo' mama didn't raise you right  
When you were young she must have wrapped yo' turban too tight  
She should have kept you home on those arabian nights  
It's plain to see - you need to stay out of those fights  
Osama - yo' mama could have done a lot better  
Though I bet every day you did somethin' to upset her  
By the way, we got an answer to your anthrax letter  
New York City's where it's from - it's the news header  
And I can hear yo' mama sayin' now, "You in a heap o' trouble s  
on  
Now just look what you've done!  
Saw you on TV with yo' gun  
Mercy sakes, I can't do a thing with you hon."  
And I can just hear dubyah sayin', "You in a heap 'o trouble bo  
y  
And I don't think you will enjoy  
Our game of search and destroy  
We got your terror right here, son yu sure are the real mecoy.  
Osama - yo' mama didn't teach you how to act  
You've crossed the line too far this time, there ain't no turni  
n' back  
You're startin' to remind us of another maniac  
Yeah, you know what we shoud of stuffed you in an over sized sa  
ck!  
Osama - yo' mama didn't teach you to behave  
Now they say you're hangin' with the bats in a cave  
Well, pullin' off that sneak attack was not too brave  
Kinda makes us wonder if your digging your own grave?  
And I can hear yo' mama sayin' again, "You in a heap o' trouble  
son  
Now just look what you've done  
Saw you on TV with yo' gun  
Mercy sakes, you need to settle down hon!  
And I can just hear dubyah sayin', "You in a heap 'o trouble bo  
y  
And I don't think you will enjoy  
Our game of search and destroy  
We have made a son that is a real mecoy!  
Osama yo' karma's really