

## Amy Winehouse "What Is It About Men"

Visit "[What Is It About Men](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Understand, once he was a family man  
So surely I would never, ever go through it first hand  
Emulate all the shit my mother hated  
I can't help but demonstrate my Freudian fate

My alibi for taking your guy  
History repeats itself, it fails to die  
And animal aggression is my downfall  
I don't care 'bout what you got, I want it all

It's bricked up in my head, it's shoved under my bed  
And I question myself again, "What is it about men?"  
My destructive side has grown a mile wide  
And I question myself again, "What is it about men?"  
What is it about men?"

I'm nurturing, I just wanna do my thing  
And I'll take the wrong man as naturally as I sing  
And I'll save my tears for uncovering my fears  
Our behavioral patters that stick over the years

'Cause it's bricked up in my head, it's shoved under my  
bed  
And I question myself again, "What is it about men?"  
Now my destructive side has grown a mile wide  
And I question myself again, "What is it about men?"

Ooh, it's bricked up in my head and it's shoved under  
my bed  
And I question myself again, "Now what is it about  
men?"  
My destructive side has grown a mile wide  
And I question myself again, "What is it about men?"  
What is it about men?"

Visit [Amy Winehouse](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.