

## Fun Lovin' Criminals

### "Never Taught, Never Told"

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Into Fundisha Talking:

I remember growing up in Newark and hanging out with  
the girl next door and  
She never wanted to go home because her parents  
were always fighting  
I ran into her the other day, and I ask her how she was  
doing  
And she just started crying, and my heart really went  
out to her  
And I ask her what's wrong , And as she began to wipe  
the tears from her eyes  
This is what she told me-

Chorus:

Momma never told me how to be lady  
If she did I never would of has this baby  
Poppa never taught me right from wrong  
He was was never home poppa was a rolling stone  
(Repeat one more time)

Verse 1:

Poppa use to drink a lot and  
Momma use to walk around smoking pot  
So they never heard a single word I said  
That's why I use to walk the streets at night when I  
should of been in bed  
Never heard me crying in the night cause all they did  
was fuss and fight  
(fuss and fight)  
Now I don't know where to turn  
Never Taught, Never Told

Chorus:

Momma never told me how to be lady (Momma never  
taught me)  
If she did I never would of has this baby (no)  
Poppa never taught me right from wrong  
(He was never home see my poppa was a rolling stone)  
He was was never home  
Poppa was a rolling stone

Momma never told me how to be lady  
If she did I never would of has this baby  
Poppa never taught me right from wrong  
He was was never home poppa was a rolling stone

Verse 2:

See I was in a house that was not a home  
So I left because I did not belong  
Then I fell in love with a man  
Who said that he loved me but all he did was hit me  
with his hand  
I thought things would get better in a little while  
But instead it got worse when I had this child  
I don't know what to do  
Never taught, Never told(ooollldddd)

Chorus:

Momma never told me how to be lady(Momma never  
told me)  
If she did I never would of has this baby  
(Poppa never told me)Poppa never taught me right  
from wrong  
(oh my Poppa was a,Poppa was a, Poppa was a rolling  
stone)He was was never  
Home poppa was a rolling stone

Momma never told me how to be lady(oooooohhh)  
If she did I never would of has this baby(oooohhh)  
Poppa never taught me right from wrong  
(He was never home, poppa was a rolling stone)  
He was was never home poppa was a rolling stone

Momma never told me how to be lady(ooohh)  
If she did I never would of has this baby(wouldn't of  
never had this baby)  
Poppa never taught me right from wrong  
He was was never home(He was never home) poppa  
was a rolling  
Stone(poppa,poppa was rolling stone)

Verse 3(Ending):

See I wish they would of taught me  
That in order to love a man  
I must love myself first  
Oh Momma why didn't you tell me Oh yeah  
(Background:Never taught,Never told,Never  
Taught,Never told repeat)  
So I began to tell my friend  
What my momma taught me  
Thank you Jesus  
Hallelujah

See she taught me that everything happens for a  
reason  
And God knows how much you can bear  
He'll make a way out of nowhere  
Turn your dark night into day oh yes he will yes he will  
Hallelujah,Hallelujah,Hallelujah  
Hallelujah,Hallelujah,Hallelujah  
See I'm tryna feel this thing right now  
See I gotta feel this thing right now  
Because he made a way for me one day  
When I was down and out  
Didn't know what to do, Singing a little down dirty  
blues,dirty blues, dirty  
Blues  
Down dirty blues (ohhhhhh) (ohhhhhh)  
He'll be your mother when your mother left  
He'll be your father when your father left  
Oh, Hallelujah,Hallelujah,Hallelujah Lord  
Hallelujah,Hallelujah,Hallelujah Lord  
(Song Fading)Thank you jesus,Thank you jesus, Thank  
you Jesus Lord  
Thank you jesus,Thank you jesus, Thank you Jesus Lord  
Hallelujah,Hallelujah,Hallelujah Lord  
Hallelujah,Hallelujah,Hallelujah Lord

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