

Fundisha

"Never Taught, Never Told"

Visit "[Never Taught, Never Told](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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(ooooooooohhh)
If she did I never would of has this baby(ooooohhh)
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

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