

Sharon Jones and The Dap-Kings "Mama Don't Like My Man"

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Oh, mama, mama, mama
Why you don't like my man?
Oh, mama, mama, mama
Why can't you understand?

You say he's rough around the edges
He don't always act right
But when we're all alone
Don't you know he treats me right?

Now, loving him could be so easy
Loving him could be so easy
But mama don't like my man
No, she don't like my man

Don't like the way he dress
Or the cigarettes he smokes
Don't like the company he keeps
Or the color of his jokes

You say he ain't no good

You says he's rough and he's lazy
How can I explain?
How the way he drives me crazy

But loving him could be so easy
Loving him could be so easy
But mama don't like my man
No, she don't like my man

Oh, mama, mama, mama
Why you don't like my man?
Whoa, mama, mama, mama
Why can't you understand?

Now, loving him could be so easy
Loving him could be so easy
But mama don't like my man
No, she don't like my man

