

Mama Don't Like My Man

Sharon Jones and the Dap-Kings

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's dressed
Or the cigarettes he smokes
Don't like the company he keeps
Or the color of his jokes You said he's 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

Songwriters

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Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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