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 manDon'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 crazyBut 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 manOh, 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

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