

# Mama's Dress

## Papa Roach

I wouldn't wear, who wouldn't wear  
She didn't wear, your dress I wouldn't wear your woman's dress  
And I wouldn't look good in her dress  
You see my wife and see my  
You don't think so but I do I wouldn't wear, who wouldn't wear  
She didn't wear, your dress I know they are ripe tomatoes  
Just what this town is due to burn  
But this dress is another tone  
The way you wear your dress is wrong  
Don't offend, you're made of curves  
You have your little head  
One shade of a woman's dress is  
He wants to bring it down to you I wouldn't wear, who wouldn't wear  
She didn't wear, your dress I wouldn't wear your woman's dress  
And I wouldn't look good in her dress  
You asked me if I could handle that  
I wouldn't wear your woman's dress, no I wouldn't wear, who wouldn't wear  
She didn't wear, your dress A deadbeat is having this  
A catastrophe, tampax cheeze-whiz  
I don't know what to say but I think I'm gonna burst and  
I wouldn't wear your woman's dress  
And I wouldn't look good in her dress  
And you .. saw me .. oh yeah no I wouldn't wear, who wouldn't wear  
She didn't wear, your dress I wouldn't wear your woman's dress  
And I wouldn't look good in her dress  
Gotta change, but I don't wanna  
Check it out, check it out, check it out I wouldn't wear, who wouldn't wear  
She didn't wear, your dress Get funky now .. I know they are ripe tomatoes  
Just what this town is due to burn  
But this dress is another tone  
The way you wear your dress is wrong  
Don't offend, you're made of curves  
You have your little head  
One shade of a woman's dress is  
He wants to bring it down to you I wouldn't wear, who wouldn't wear  
She didn't wear, your dress No shoe-tale I wouldn't wear, who wouldn't wear  
She didn't wear, your dress Pork chop

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>