

Mama Didn't Raise No Fool

Primus

The best of times, the worst of times, the times you can't ignore
Sometimes you bite the bullet and you flip flop on the floor
They tell you where to go, they tell you what to do
They set your face on fire, then stomp it out with their shoes I ain't no fool
Mama didn't raise no
I ain't no fool
Mama didn't raise no The times I can't complain are the times I do the most
On a diet of black coffee and Prozac buttered toast
These eunuchs in their Prada and Gucci flavored clothes
Wouldn't know a fresh perspective if it bit 'em up on the nose I ain't no fool
Mama didn't raise no
I ain't no fool
Mama didn't raise no Mama didn't raise no fool
Mama didn't raise no fool
Mama didn't raise no fool
Mama didn't raise no fool Don't do as they say, just say as they do
No flavor's quite so bitter as the taste of one's own shoe I ain't no fool
Mama didn't raise no
I ain't no fool
Mama didn't raise no Mama didn't raise no fool
Mama didn't raise no fool
Mama didn't raise no fool
Mama didn't raise no fool I ain't no fool
I ain't no fool
Mama didn't raise no Mama didn't raise no fool
Mama didn't raise no fool
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Mama didn't raise no fool Mama didn't raise no fool
Mama didn't raise no fool
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