# Fundisha, Never Taught, Never Told

Into Fundisha Talking:

I remember growing up in Newark and hanging out with the girl next door and She never wanted to go home because her parents were always fighting I ran into her the other day, and I ask her how she was doing And she just started crying, and my heart really went out to her And I ask her what's wrong, And as she began to wipe the tears from her eyes this is what she told me-

### Chorus:

Momma never told me how to be lady If she did I never would of has this baby Poppa never taught me right from wrong He was was never home poppa was a rolling stone (Repeat one more time)

### Verse 1:

Poppa use to drink alot and Momma use to walk around smoking pot So they never heard a single word I said that's why I use to walk the streets at night when I should of been in bed Never heard me crying in the night cause all they did was fuss and fight (fuss and fight)
Now I don't know where to turn Never Taught, Never Told

### Chorus:

Momma never told me how to be lady (Momma never taught me)
If she did I never would of has this baby (no)
Poppa never taught me right from wrong
(He was never home see my poppa was a rolling stone) He was was never home poppa was a rolling stone

Momma never told me how to be lady
If she did I never would of has this baby
Poppa never taught me right from wrong
He was was never home poppa was a rolling stone

## Verse 2:

See I was in a house that was not a home
So I left because I did not belong
Then I fell in love with a man
who said that he loved me but all he did was hit me with his hand
I thought things would get better in a little while
But instead it got worse when I had this child
I don't know what to do
Never taught, Never told(ooollldddd)

#### Chorus:

Momma never told me how to be lady(Momma never told me)
If she did I never would of has this baby
(Poppa never told me)Poppa never taught me right from wrong
(oh my Poppa was a,Poppa was a, Poppa was a rolling stone)He was was never home poppa was a rolling stone

Momma never told me how to be lady(ooooooohhh) If she did I never would of has this baby(oooohhh) Poppa never taught me right from wrong (He was never home, poppa was a rolling stone) He was was never home poppa was a rolling stone

Momma never told me how to be lady(ooohh)
If she did I never would of has this baby(wouldn't of never had this baby)
Poppa never taught me right from wrong
He was was never home(He was never home) poppa was a rolling

## stone(poppa,poppa was rolling stone)

Verse 3(Ending):

See I wish they would of taught me

That in order to love a man

I must love myself first

Oh Momma why didn't you tell me Oh yeah

(Background:Never taught, Never told, Never Taught, Never told repeat)

So I began to tell my friend what my momma taught me

Thank you Jesus

Hallelujah

See she taught me that everything happens for a reason

And God knows how much you can bear

He'll make a way out of nowhere

Turn your dark night into day oh yes he will yes he will

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

See I'm tryna feel this thing right now

See I gotta feel this thing right now

because he made a way for me one day

when I was down and out

Didn't know what to do, Singing a little down dirty blues, dirty blues, dirty

blues

Down dirty blues (ohhhhhh) (ohhhhhh)

He'll be your mother when your mother left

He'll be your father when your father left

Oh, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah Lord

Hallelujah, Hallelujah Lord

(Song Fading)Thank you jesus,Thank you jesus, Thank you Jesus Lord Thank you jesus,Thank you jesus, Thank you Jesus Lord

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah Lord

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah Lord