

# Fool

## Fitz and the Tantrums

Mama  
Didn't raise no fool  
I said, mama  
She watching girls like you  
You will never catch me slipping  
You will never catch me sleep  
Girl you must be tripping  
Trying to run around on me  
Oh, mama  
Didn't raise no fool, didn't raise no

You the type that Kanye told me 'bout  
You bite your nail until you sell me out, baby  
I know the truth about you, air it out  
Cause I need somebody who's gonna hold me down  
Always accusing me of running 'round (running, running 'round)  
You throwing rocks in a glass house, baby  
You know I got people all over town  
Cause I need somebody who's gonna hold me down

I don't hate the player, oh, I sure don't hate the game  
But I'm 'bout to make a movie and I need you out the frame  
Cause

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I know the reason why you hang around  
You only love me for my bank account, baby  
I did the math 'cause it ain't hard to count  
And I need somebody who's gonna hold me down  
No, we can't work, work, work it out  
Swerving, swerving when you come around  
You know what goes around comes back around  
And I need somebody who's gonna hold me down

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Fooled me for the last time, feels good to be free  
Must be out your damn mind running 'round on me  
Cause

Mama

Didn't raise no fool, didn't raise no