

# So Sorry Mama

Whitney Duncan

Ohhh yea,

Ripped jeans, a blue eyes, I knew right away I was in trouble t  
hat night

Tattoos, he don't shave, makes a good little girl wanna misbeha  
ve,

I won't be takin him a home any time soon, it ain't a good move

Wooah ohh ahh oohhh

I keep givin him my permission, to break me down and steal my k  
isses

I don't know where I went wrong, I'm sorry mama so sorry mama

In so many ways I dare not mention, he keeps pullin me in his d  
irection

I guess you were right all along, I'm sorry mama so sorry mama

Chrome hearts a steal chains, and nothing but you know what on  
his brain

Full speed, top down, like Bonnie and Clyde tearing up this tow  
n,

I know you raised my better than this, but how can I resist

Wooah ohh ahh oohhh

I keep givin him my permission, to break me down and steal my k  
isses

I don't know where I went wrong, I'm sorry mama so sorry mama

In so many ways I dare not mention, he keeps pullin me in his d  
irection

I guess you were right all along, I'm sorry mama so sorry mama

He's got this hold on me, just like you said it would be

I didn't miss him, and now I can't walk away

I won't be takin him a home any time soon, it ain't a good move

Wooah ohh ahh oohhh (2x)

I keep givin him my permission, to break me down and steal my k  
isses

I don't know where I went wrong, I'm sorry mama so sorry mama

In so many ways I dare not mention, he keeps pullin me in his d  
irection

I guess you were right all along, I'm sorry mama so sorry mama

I'm sorry mama so sorry mama

I'm sorry mama so sorry mama

Doo ohh oo (2x)

I'm sorry mama so sorry mama  
Doo ohh oo (2x)

Ripped jeans, a blue eyes, I knew right away I was in trouble t  
hat night