

# Raised Up Right

Drew Parker

Everybody don't grow up at the end of a red dirt road  
Where Daddy's got an 85 Ford on blocks  
And mama's in the backyard hangin' up clothes  
Everybody wasn't brought up in a little white clapboard church  
Sunday mornin' was a clip-on tie  
Wednesday night was blue jeans and a camouflage shirt

Oooh  
No, it ain't the only way  
Oooh

Wouldn't changed the way I's raised  
I was raised on John Deere Green, 3:16  
Cut a little grass for some gasoline  
Wettin' a line off a two-lane bridge  
Hold the light while your daddy turns a wrench  
Keep your word and love your girl  
Talk to God all the time  
Keep a little sweet tea in your cup  
There's raised up and there's raised up right  
Summer days gettin' sunburnt  
On that muddy ol' riverbank sand  
Summer nights hangin' out in a hayfield  
Wipin' dust off a cold beer can

Oooh  
Yeah it sure goes fast  
Oooh

I'm so thankful that  
I was raised on John Deere Green, 3:16  
Cut a little grass for some gasoline  
Wettin' a line off a two-lane bridge  
Hold the light while your daddy turns a wrench  
Keep your word and love your girl  
Talk to God all the time  
Keep a little sweet tea in your cup  
There's raised up and there's raised up right

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No, it ain't the only way  
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Oh yeah  
Raised up right