

Southern Pride

Eric Benét

Left tears in Alabama, Mississippi Blue
We was runnin' from the devil and the strangest fruit
They say that in the northern states there's a lot of shade of hate
To raise a family, my little family, yeah

Baptized in segregation, abject poverty
But momma's love was even stronger, can't take that from me no no no
I swear I'll never understand, how they see a lesser man
With all this God in me
This God in me, yeah
Ya betta know that

Hey, don't you know my father
Hey, he's the son of Southern Pride, son of Southern Pride
I need to tell ya 'bout it
Hey, don't you know my momma
Hey, she was born of Southern Pride, born of Southern Pride

Two versions of this country I know I can't escape, no
One versions always tryin' to kill me and one just don't like my face
, no no
They say that in the Northern States there's a lot of shade of hate
To raise a family
Oooh let me tell you 'bout 'em, tell you 'bout 'em

Hey, don't you know my brother
Hey, he's the son of Southern Pride, son of Southern Pride
I need to tell ya 'bout it
Hey, don't you know my sister
Hey, she was born of Southern Pride, born of Southern Pride

Daddy always made a way, he used to make us proud
Mamma used to always say, can't nothin' keep us down
Daddy always made a way, he used to make us proud
Mamma used to always say, can't nothin' keep us down
Daddy always made a way, he used to make us proud
Mamma used to always say
I'll never understand, they saw a lesser man

Hey, don't you hear me singin'
I was born of Southern Pride, born of Southern Pride
You better know that
Hey, can't you hear me singin'
Hey, I was born of Southern Pride, born of Southern Pride

I was born of the Southern Pride, talkin' 'bout that Mississippi Blue
s
Hey (well well) oooh yeah, we was the Southern Pride