

Jesus And My Momma

Gabby Barrett

If I'm gonna get wild, it ain't gonna be with you
Trouble with girls like me is that we do what we want to do
If I wanna get loud, I'll holla out all day long
Got the kind of noise that makes all the boys come runnin' when they
hear that song

Like whoa, oh, oh
Whoa, oh oh

I can be sweet as sugarcane or run you over like a hell bound train
All depends on the kind of mood I'm in (whoa, oh, oh, oh)
Take me or leave me, I don't care
I'm a ride or die, I ain't scared
What you see is what you get, my friend
Your not the judge and jury of me
I know Jesus and my momma love me

The best thing about life is livin' it like you please
And I ain't gonna waste one bit of a minute worryin' what people think
Yeah I try to do right but sometimes wrong a lot more fun
And I got your back if you got mine and we can get some damage done

Like whoa, oh, oh, oh

I can be sweet as sugarcane or run you over like a hell bound train
All depends on the kind of mood I'm in (whoa, oh, oh, oh)
Take me or leave me, I don't care
I'm a ride or die, I ain't scared
What you see is what you get, my friend
Your not the judge and jury of me
I know Jesus and my momma love me
Yeah!

Yes mama raised me like she should cuz all the bad boys say I'm good
Flyin' high or sinkin' low
Jesus loves me this I know-ow-ow

I can be sweet as sugar cane or run you over like a hell bound train
All depends on the kind of mood I'm in (whoa, oh, oh, oh)
Take me or leave me, I don't care
I could be your best friend or your worst nightmare
What you see is what you get, my friend
Your not the judge and jury of me
Your not the judge and jury of me
I know Jesus and my momma love me

Yes they do, yeah...