

Mama Raised the Hell Out of Me

Mitchell Tenpenny

Lord knows I've tried to paint that town every shade of red
There's a lotta whiskey bottles and skeletons
I broke more hearts than the strings on my guitars
But one was gold and damn sure wouldn't bend

She saw her baby in the crazy
Her child in the wild
She brought me in this world and kept me here

Five foot five
Full of grace, full of pride
She saw me coming a mile away
So far from heaven
No chance I would get in
She didn't see me that way
Oh, the devil only knows
The sinner I would be
But mama raised the hell outta me
Yeah, mama raised the hell right outta me

Curly phone cable, leaving tears on the table
Saying what did my boy do this time
Yeah, she could have hung up or gave up
Said she was fed up
But she looked up and prayed to Jesus the whole drive

Yeah, that devil downstairs sure tried hard to get me there
But he didn't stand a chance against

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Right outta me