

# 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