

That's The Way Mama Made It

The Oak Ridge Boys

Family's coming over she's clearing out the pantry
Cornbread in the skillet and it tasted like candy
The mayor of the town nearly left his wife
For a little bitty taste of that chocolate pie

That's the way that my mama made it
That's the way that my mama made it
With a lot of love and imagination
With a lot of love and imagination
Ooh so good
Ooh so fine
That's the way
That's the way
That's the way
That's the way my mama made it

Turnip greens with chicken and dumplings
Better make a little more for the preacher is coming
The family secret was a recipe
Gonna need a second helping mama (thank you please)

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She'd fry that chicken for the catfish jumping
Three little lovin' and the ball in the oven
Cream corn cookin', chicken fry stir
A place to do all the bakin'

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With a lot of love and imagination
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Ooh so fine
That's the way
That's the way
That's the way
That's the way my mama made it
Ooh ooh yeah yeah
Ooh yeah