

# 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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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