That girl, right there In that faded photograph Smiles just like me Summer of '73 These old blue jeans Handed on down to me You can't buy 'em in no store They don't make 'em like this no more She must have known they'd fit me perfectly I got it from my mama I thank god that I did All the best parts of this heart Every freckle on my skin I got it from my mama I got a lot of her in me So if you're wondering who I am or who I wanna be Just look at her, you'll see Cause I got it from my mama I got it from my mama Stubborn, 16 Couldn't tell me anything And heaven knows she tried Everybody said, "You're so alike" Well she gave me more than my blue eyes I see it more and more as time goes by I got it from my mama I thank god that I did All the best parts of this heart Every freckle on my skin I got it from my mama I got a lot of her in me So if you're wondering who I am or who I wanna be Just look at her, you'll see Cause I got it from my mama Maybe somewhere down the road, someday A little girl who looks like me Will look at me and say I got it from my mama And thank god that I did All the best parts of this heart Every freckle on my skin I got it from my mama I got a lot of her in me So if you're wondering who I am or who I wanna be Just look at her, you'll see Cause I got it from my mama I got it from my mama I got it from my mama I got it from my mama

I got it from my mama