Raised on It (Acoustic Mixtape)

Sam Hunt

Snap backs and Levi jeans,
P.B.R. and burnt CDs
Running for the grass on the hot concrete
Still working on our summer feetCheap gas and ready ice,
Trunk music and headlight fights
Dodging the smoke from a riverbank fire
A pretty girl and a pickup line like
"Hey what's your name, you know smoke follows beauty, baby"We stayed up all night long
Made our drinks too strong
Feeling ten feet tall
Ropes swinging into the water
In the middle of the night
Like oh oh oh oh oh
Breaking our boots in
Stompin' on the ground we grew up on
Yeah, we were raised on it (Raised on it)
Worked hard and played on it
We had it made on it
We were born and raised on itCar wash at the custom tent
Sticky quarters and pine tree scent
The only sign that we ever got stuck
Is the muddy chain in the back of the truck5-1's with a 20 on top
Three guard at the barber shop
Duckin' from your ex at the 4-way stop
Turn the music down when you're passing the copsWe stayed up all night long
Made our drinks too strong
Feeling ten feet tall
Ropes swinging into the water
In the middle of the night
Like oh oh oh oh oh
Breaking our boots in
Stompin' on the ground we grew up on
Yeah, we were raised on it (Raised on it)
Worked hard and played on it
We had it made on it
We were born and raised on itMama's prayers and daddy's speech
Front porch philosophies
A little too young and dumb to see
Just what it all meant to meWe stayed up all night long

Made our drinks too strong
Feeling ten feet tall
Ropes swinging into the water
In the middle of the night
Like oh oh oh oh oh
Breaking our boots in
Stompin' on the ground we grew up on
Yeah, we were raised on it (Raised on it)
Worked hard and played on it
We had it made on it
We were born and raised on it(Oh oh oh oh oh)
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Hm yeah
(Oh oh oh oh oh) When the sun started sinking
(Oh oh oh oh oh) And they turned those open signs around
(Oh oh oh oh oh) We thought we ran this town, running around just
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Breaking hearts and curfews
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Out in the yard with no shoes
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Staying cool in neighbour the pool
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Fireball headed for the parking lot
(Oh oh oh oh oh) And no Saturday mornings when we sleep late
(Oh oh oh oh oh) ATV and firebreaks, worn out jeans, Black Eyed Peas, bathrobes
(Oh oh oh oh oh) And blue skies, I was born and raised on it
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Might have misbehaved on it
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Worked hard and played on it
(Oh oh oh oh oh) We had it made
(Oh oh oh oh oh)

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