

Sweet Mama

Van Zant

I was raised on the west side shanty town
I didn't get up until the sun went down
When your back's against the wall, you better get tough
An' learn real quick how to swing an' duck I was born in the suite all for the sunshine
Good lookin' women, back woods an' moonshine
Learned more about a life on the streets than in the school well
A-Sweet Mama didn't raise no fool, that's right [Incomprehensible] Some folks cheat 'n some folks lie
But I can judge a man by the look in his eye
A-don't hand me jack, try to call it cool
I know the difference 'tween shit an' shiner I was born in the suite all for the sunshine
Good lookin' women, back woods an' moonshine
Learned more about a life on the streets than in the school
And my Sweet Mama didn't raise no fool A-talkin' about Mama
Oh sweet Mama Mama was no Angel, but she taught me right from wrong
She knew every single word, an' every note and every song
She taught me how to gamble and how to roll a dice
If it makes you feel good, do it don't think twice I was born in the suite all for the sunshine
Good lookin' women, back woods an' moonshine
Learned more about a life on the streets than in the school
Well my sweet Mama didn't raise no fool I was born in the suite all for the sunshine
Good lookin' women, back woods an' moonshine
Learned more about a life on the streets than in the school
But my sweet Mama didn't raise no fool Talkin' about my sweet Mama
Mama didn't raise no fool
(Na, na, na)
Talkin' about my sweet Mama
Mama didn't raise no fool
(That's my sweet Mama)
Talkin' about my sweet Mama
Mama didn't raise no fool
Oh, sweet Mama

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>