# Bending The Rules And Breaking The Law

## [Brantley Gilbert](#)

Growing up I was always mama's angel
Never thought I'd ever fall from grace
I was taught to walk for God and run from trouble
But I ran with a crowd that was bound to change my waysYeah, I was proud to be in the bad news crowd
The one my mama warned me about
The closest thing to hell she's ever raisedBut when I look back on those days
I knew I'd never change a thing
I made mistakes that paved the way
For the man I am todayI'm proud of 'em all and I had a ball
Bending the rules and breaking the lawWe were bad about sneaking out and shooting road signs
Throwing eggs and rolling every yard in town
Yeah, my claim to fame was a babe, Ruth swing on a mailbox
Yeah, the police just loved driving me around'Cause I was proud to be in the bad news crowd
The one my mama warned me about
The closest thing to hell she ever raisedBut when I look back on those days
I knew I'd never change a thing
I made mistakes that paved the way
For the man I am todayI'm proud of 'em all and I had a ball
Bending the rules and breaking the lawAnd you learn to walk the way you talk
The D-U-I means S-O-L, respect was earned
You live and learn to pray, yeah, yeah
You learn to prayYeah, we were proud to be in the bad news crowd
The one our mamas warned us about
The closest thing to hell they'd ever raisedBut when I look back on those days
I knew we'd never change a thing
Made mistakes that paved the way
For the men we are todayI'm proud of 'em all, yeah, and we had a ball
Bending the rules and breaking the lawYeah, I was bending the rules and breaking the law

Lyrics provided by