So Sorry Mama

Whitney Duncan

Ohhh yea,
(verse 1)
Ripped jeans, a blue eyes, I knew right away I was in trouble that night
Tattoos, he donÂ't shave, makes a good little girl wanna misbehave,
I wonÂ't be takin him a home any time soon, it ainÂ't a good move

Wooah ohh ahh oohhh

(chorus)
I keep givin him my permission, to break me down and steal my kisses
I donÂ't know where I went wrong, IÂ'm sorry mama so sorry mama
In so many ways I dare not mention, he keeps pullin me in his direction
I guess you were right all along, IÂ'm sorry mama so sorry mama

(verse 2)
Chrome hearts a steal chains, and nothing but you know what on his brain
Full speed, top down, like Bonnie and Clyde tearing up this town,
I know you raised my better than this, but how can I resist

Wooah ohh ahh oohhh

(chorus)
I keep givin him my permission, to break me down and steal my kisses
I donÂ't know where I went wrong, IÂ'm sorry mama so sorry mama
In so many ways I dare not mention, he keeps pullin me in his direction
I guess you were right all along, IÂ'm sorry mama so sorry mama

(bridge)
HeÂ's got this hold on me, just like you said it would be
I didnÂ't miss him, and now I canÂ't walk away
I wonÂ't be takin him a home any time soon, it ainÂ't a good move

Wooah ohh ahh oohhh (x2)

(chorus)
I keep givin him my permission, to break me down and steal my kisses
I donÂ't know where I went wrong, IÂ'm sorry mama so sorry mama
In so many ways I dare not mention, he keeps pullin me in his direction
I guess you were right all along, IÂ'm sorry mama so sorry mama

IÂ’m sorry mama so sorry mama
IÂ’m sorry mama so sorry mama
Doo ohh oo (x2)
IÂ’m sorry mama so sorry mama
Doo ohh oo (x2)

Ripped jeans, a blue eyes, I knew right away I was in trouble that night

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