

Bending The Rules And Breaking The Law

Brantley Gilbert

Growing up I was always mama's angel
Never new I'd ever fall from grace
I was taught to walk the cotton road of trouble
But I ran with a crowd that was bound to change my ways 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 raised
But 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 today
I'm proud of them all and I had a ball, bending the rules and breaking the law We were bad about sneaking out
and shooting road signs
Throwing eggs and rollin' every yard in town
Yeah my claim to fame was a Babe Ruth swing on a mailbox
Yeah the police just love 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'd ever raised
But 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 today
I'm proud of them all and we had a ball bending the rules and breaking the law Yeah you learn to walk away
when you talk
The DUI means SOL
Respect was earned
You live and learn to pray
You learn to pray We was proud to be in the bad news crowd
The one our mamas warned us about
The closest thing to hell they'd ever raised
But 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 today
We're proud of them all and we had a ball
Bending the rules and breaking the law
Yeah I was bending the rules and breaking the law

Songwriters

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