So Sorry Mama

Whitney Duncan

Oh, yeahRipped jeans, a blue eyes
I knew right away I was in trouble that night
Tattoos, he don't shave
Makes a good little girl wanna misbehaveI won't be takin' him a-home any time soon
It ain't a good move, woahI keep givin' him my permission
To break me down and steal my kisses
I don't know where I went wrong
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mamaIn so many ways I dare not mention
He keeps pullin' me in his direction
I guess you were right all along
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mamaChrome hearts, a steal chains
And nothing but you know what on his brain
Full speed, top down
Like Bonnie and Clyde tearing up this townI know you raised my better than this
But how can I resist? WoahI keep givin' him my permission
To break me down and steal my kisses
I don't know where I went wrong
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mamaIn so many ways I dare not mention
He keeps pullin' me in his direction
I guess you were right all along
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mamaHe's got this hold on me
Just like you said it would be
I didn't listen and now I can't walk awayI won't be takin' him a home any time soon
It ain't a good move, woah, woahI keep givin' him my permission
To break me down and steal my kisses
I don't know where I went wrong
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mamaIn so many ways I dare not mention
He keeps pullin' me in his direction
I guess you were right all along
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mamaI'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mama
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mamaRipped jeans, a blue eyes
I knew right away I was in trouble that night

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