Mama Must Be Prayin'

Bucky Covington

We only have 1 barn, this a one horse town
Took them 5 miles so came to shoot her down
Make my record wrong to the liquor store
But a French came through, it ain't there no moreMama must be prayin'
Mama must be prayin'
Mama must be prayin' 'cause I just can't do no wrongMama Lucy was a hottie, wore jeans too tight
Til the big 10 revolver made 'er see the light
Now she's asking about my home, drama intentions
Get stoning around is out of the questionMama must be prayin'
Mama must be prayin'
Mama must be prayin' 'cause I just can't do no wrongBefore the sort out smokes had a stop and go
And a wild tailed beard run a beer, check out the road
I'm lookin' got busted, can't bend on my breaks
Come on mama, cut me a breakCome Sunday morning I jumped out of bed
With amazing grace all running through my head
You turned on the game and my screen went bad
Mama must be prayin'So I called little Johnny, he can go easy drip
Don't care, just can it a TV that works
But my truck rolled down right in front of a church
Mama must be prayin'Mama must be prayin'
Mama must be prayin'
Mama must be prayin' 'cause I just can't do no wrongMama must be prayin'
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Mama must be prayin' 'cause I just can't do no wrong

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