

# Raised On It - Acoustic Mixtape

[Sam Hunt](#)

Snap backs and Levi jeans,  
P.B.R. and burnt CDs  
Running for the grass on the hot concrete  
Still working on our summer feet Cheap gas and ready ice,  
Trunk music and headlight fights  
Dodging the smoke from a riverbank fire  
A pretty girl and a pickup line like  
"Hey what's your name, you know smoke follows beauty, baby" We stayed up all night long  
Made our drinks too strong  
Feeling ten feet tall  
Ropes swinging into the water  
In the middle of the night  
Like oh oh oh oh oh  
Breaking our boots in  
Stompin' on the ground we grew up on  
Yeah, we were raised on it (Raised on it)  
Worked hard and played on it  
We had it made on it  
We were born and raised on it Car wash at the custom tent  
Sticky quarters and pine tree scent  
The only sign that we ever got stuck  
Is the muddy chain in the back of the truck 5-1's with a 20 on top  
Three guard at the barber shop  
Duckin' from your ex at the 4-way stop  
Turn the music down when you're passing the cops We stayed up all night long  
Made our drinks too strong  
Feeling ten feet tall  
Ropes swinging into the water  
In the middle of the night  
Like oh oh oh oh oh  
Breaking our boots in  
Stompin' on the ground we grew up on  
Yeah, we were raised on it (Raised on it)  
Worked hard and played on it  
We had it made on it  
We were born and raised on it Mama's prayers and daddy's speech  
Front porch philosophies  
A little too young and dumb to see  
Just what it all meant to me We stayed up all night long

Made our drinks too strong  
Feeling ten feet tall  
Ropes swinging into the water  
In the middle of the night  
Like oh oh oh oh oh  
Breaking our boots in  
Stompin' on the ground we grew up on  
Yeah, we were raised on it (Raised on it)  
Worked hard and played on it  
We had it made on it  
We were born and raised on it(Oh oh oh oh oh)  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Hm yeah  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) When the sun started sinking  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) And they turned those open signs around  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) We thought we ran this town, running around just  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Breaking hearts and curfews  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Out in the yard with no shoes  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Staying cool in neighbour the pool  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Fireball headed for the parking lot  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) And no Saturday mornings when we sleep late  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) ATV and firebreaks, worn out jeans, Black Eyed Peas, bathrobes  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) And blue skies, I was born and raised on it  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Might have misbehaved on it  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) Worked hard and played on it  
(Oh oh oh oh oh) We had it made  
(Oh oh oh oh oh)

Songwriters

SAM LAWRY HUNT, MILLER ZACHERY CROWELL, JERRY FLOWERSPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by  
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>