

## Johnny Van Zant

### "Get Right With the Man"

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I was raised on the westside shanty town  
I didn't get up until the sun went down  
When your back's against the wall  
You better get tough  
You learn real quick how to swing and duck.

Chorus:

I was born in the sweet hot Florida sunshine  
Good lookin' women backwoods and moonshine  
Learned more about life on the streets than in the  
school  
My sweet mama didn't raise no fool, (that's right.)

Some folks cheat and some folks lie  
But I cant judge a man from the look in his eye  
Don't hand me Jack and try to call it cola  
I know the difference between shit and shinola.

Chorus:

I was born in the sweet hot Florida sunshine  
Good lookin' women backwoods and moonshine  
Learned more about life on the streets than in the  
school  
My sweet mama didn't raise no fool, (that's right.)  
(I'm talking about mama, oh sweet mama.)

Mama was no angel  
But she taught me right from wrong  
She knew every single word  
And every Single note of every song  
She taught me how to gamble  
How to role the dice  
If it makes you fell good do it  
Don't think twice.

Chorus:

I was born in the sweet hot Florida sunshine  
Good lookin' women backwoods and moonshine  
Learned more about life on the streets than in the  
school  
My sweet mama didn't raise no fool, (that's right.)

Chorus:

I was born in the sweet hot Florida sunshine  
Good lookin' women backwoods and moonshine  
Learned more about life on the streets than in the  
school  
My sweet mama didn't raise no fool, (that's right.)

Talkin' about my sweet mama  
Mama didn't raise no fool...

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