

Johnny Van Zant

"Sweet Mama"

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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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