

Mama's Boy

Ryan Griffin

You wear your hat like your daddy
Always flip it round backwards
And I think it's kinda funny
You act tough when you get hurt

You're just like me
The apple don't fall far from the tree
But the best parts of you, nah boy
You don't get 'em from me

The way you talk with your hands
Way you laugh when you dance
How you can't stay mad, yeah
You're your mama's boy
You don't hold nothing back
And you love with all you have
I know you wanna be just like me
But thank God your heart's like your mama's, boy
Oh, like your mama's, boy

You get your outside from me
A little party that don't stop
You love to drive your mama crazy
Just a chip off the old block
You always sing
Your old heart out from the backseat
But the best parts of you
Nah boy, you don't get 'em from me

The way you talk with your hands
Way you laugh when you dance
How you can't stay mad, yeah
You're your mama's boy
You don't hold nothing back
And you love with all you have
I know you wanna be just like me
But thank God your heart's like your mama's, boy
Oh, like your mama's, boy

I'll teach you everything I know, boy
I'll do the best I can
But as long as you love like your mama
You'll be a good man

I'll pray you understand

You're just like me
The apple don't fall far from the tree
But the best parts of you, nah boy
You don't get 'em from me

The way you talk with your hands
Way you laugh when you dance
How you can't stay mad, yeah
You're your mama's boy
You don't hold nothing back
And you love with all you have
I know you wanna be just like me
But thank God your heart's like your mama's, boy
Oh, like your mama's, boy
Oh, like your mama's, boy
Oh, like your mama's, boy

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