

# Raised on It

Sam Hunt

Snap backs and levi jeans,  
pbr 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 smoke from a riverbank fire  
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' in the ground we grew up on  
Yeah, we were 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' in the ground we grew up on  
Yeah, we were raised on it  
Mama's prayer 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' in the ground we grew up on  
Yeah, we were raised on it

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>