

Bending the Rules and Breaking the Law

Brantley Gilbert

Growing up I was always mama's angel,
Never thought I'd ever fall from grace.
I was taught to walk with God and run from trouble,
But I ran with a crowd that was bound to change my ways. Yeah I was proud to be in the bad
news crowd,
The one my mama warned me about,
The closest thing to hell she's ever raised.
But when I look back on those days,
I know I'd never change a thing.
I made mistakes that paved the way for the man I am today,
I'm proud of 'em all,
And I had a ball,
Bending the rules and breaking the law.
We were bad about sneaking out and shooting road signs.
Throwing eggs and rolling every yard in town.
Yeah, my claim to fame was a Babe Ruth swing on a mailbox.
Yeah, the police just loved driving me around. 'Cause I was proud to be in the bad news crowd,
The one my mama warned me about,
The closest thing to hell she's ever raised.
But when I look back on those days,
I know I'd never change a thing.
I made mistakes that paved the way for the man I am today,
I'm proud of 'em all,
And I had a ball,
Bending the rules and breaking the law. You learn to walk the way you talk,
The DUI means SOL,
Respect is earned,
You live and learn and pray.
You learn to pray.
Yeah, we were proud to be in the bad news crowd,
One our mamas warned us about,
The closest thing to hell they ever raised.
But when we look back on those days,
I know we'd never change a thing,
We made mistakes that paved the way for the men we are today.
We're proud of 'em y'all,
And we had a ball,
Bending the rules and breaking the law.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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