

# God, Your Mama, and Me (feat. Backstreet Boys)

## Florida Georgia Line

That Sunday morning choir calling, church doors open wide  
That hallelujah, shoot right through ya, make you feel alive  
That key under the mat, you know right where it's at  
It's waiting with the porch light on  
Don't bother calling, no need for knocking, just come on home  
Come on home, my love is Never gonna run dry, never gonna come up empty  
Now until the day I die, unconditionally  
You know I'm always gonna be here for ya  
No one's ever gonna love you more than  
God, your mama, and me  
God, your mama, and me  
Unconditionally, God, your mama, and me  
Loud as shotgun, angels singing with the radio  
Praying with you every mile down any dead end road  
You can tell me every secret that you been keeping  
I'll hold it, lock and key  
Up with you all night, holding you all night, I never leave  
You better believe my love is Never gonna run dry, never gonna come up empty  
Now until the day I die, unconditionally  
You know I'm always gonna be here for ya  
No one's ever gonna love you more than  
God, your mama, and me  
God, your mama, and me  
Unconditionally, God, your mama, and me You better believe it, you better believe it  
Every step you take, I'll be as sure as your shadow  
Every move you make, you know I'm part of you wherever you go  
Baby, you know my love is  
Never gonna run dry, never gonna come up empty  
Now until the day I die, unconditionally  
You know I'm always gonna be here for ya  
No one's ever gonna love you more than  
God, your mama, and me  
God, your mama, and me  
Unconditionally, God, your mama, and me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>