

Grown Ass Man

Brantley Gilbert

They said I could lose a little lip
And lose count of hundred dollar bills
Be that small town boy that finally made it out
I think that's where they had me wrong
I want to write my own damn songs
And I don't want to move to Nashville, man, I've got home

You what you see is what you get
And when you look at me, man
I hope you see
It's real as it gets

Cause I'm a grown ass man
You ain't gonna change my ways
Hell I ain't set in stone
I'm set in that red Georgia clay
Man, I was brought up on that book
And my grand-daddy's knee
You can bet your ass that I know who I am
Yeah I'm a grown ass man

Well hell I ain't no politician
Kissing ass just ain't my style
So if you ask me the wrong questions
I'll give you more than just my dime
All you really need to know about where I stand
Is somewhere between Amazing Grace, Back In Black, and Simple Man

Yeah I'm a grown ass man
You ain't gonna change my ways
Hell I ain't set in stone
I'm set in that red Georgia clay
Man, I was brought up on that book
My grand-daddy's knee
You can bet your ass that I know who I am
Yeah I'm a grown ass man

Some folks say that I'm an outlaw
Oh, but I ain't earned that yet
I'll be the first to say I still got dues to pay
I hope I go out like that
And yeah I know this world is changing
But I know the King James ain't
It ain't no secret I'm a sinner
I never claimed to be no saint

Well I'm a grown ass man
You ain't gonna change my ways
Hell I ain't set in stone
I'm set in that red Georgia clay
Man, I was brought up on that book
And my grand-daddy's knee
You can bet your ass I know who I am
Yeah man you can bet your ass that I know who I am
I'm a grown ass man