

# I'll Grow My Own

Chris Cagle

Up and down the roads we go,  
Tearing up the ground we sowed  
With corn and beans and greens and oh,  
Yeah, man, it was hot.

And I learned not to beg no more  
When we drove by that country store  
When granpa would say what you need it for?  
Ain't got nothing we ain't got.

I couldn't tell that old man nothing  
He was backwards to the bone  
He said "let me tell you something, boy,  
If there's something I want  
I'll grow my own,  
Yeah, all I need is g.o.d. to bless the seeds I've sown  
And pray for a little rain.  
Yeah my daddy was the same,  
He showed me as a kid, how to live and let live  
And if you think you know what's good for me, you don't  
I'll grow my own.

As long as school keeps washing brains  
On how to ride that gravy train  
And teaching kids that there just ain't  
No God up in the sky.

As long as they say guns are bad  
And you don't need no mom and dad  
Sex is just some fun you have  
And love is all a lie.

I pray for all those kids you raised  
On my hard workin' dime  
But unless you change your crazy ways  
You ain't raising mine.

I'll grow my own,  
Yeah, all I need is g.o.d. to bless the seeds I've sown  
And pray for a little rain.  
Yeah my daddy was the same,  
He showed me as a kid, how to live and let live  
And if you think you know what's good for them, you don't  
Man I'll grow my own  
Yes, I will.

Your lips are movin', Hell I can see 'em  
But Mr. Politician I just don't believe 'em  
You want my money, you want my freedom  
You want my rights but I'm a fight like hell to keep 'em.  
You want my sweat, you want my blood,  
You want my daughters and my son.

I'll grow my own,  
Yeah, all I need is g.o.d. to bless the seeds I've sown  
And pray for a little rain.  
Yeah my daddy was the same,

He showed me as a kid, how to live and let live  
And if you think you know what's good for us, you don't  
Yeah, the best thing you can do is leave us alone  
And I'll grow my own.  
Yeah, I'll grow my own.