

# Thanks For The Grammy

Jackyl

I'm never speechless  
Know what I want to say  
About what it took for me to get here  
Where I am today  
I'm not ashamed to say

Thanks for the Grammy  
Who'd a thought a country boy like me  
I'll cherish it forever  
Garnish with tar and feather  
You'll see what it means to me

I wanna thank big daddy know-it-all  
Looks like he done me right  
Got me records on the shelf  
In the Wal-Mart, you know  
They're open all night  
They sell my records and my guns  
I think that's out of sight

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If I'm dreaming just let me be  
Until I see the hypocrite faces  
As they congratulate me  
I don't hold a grudge  
They know not what they do  
They just chase the trends  
Set by me and you  
So I may not have won a thing  
But I got peace of mind  
And I'll just sing my songs  
To the people who wanna  
Have a good time  
Have a gram on me one time

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