

Grown Ass Man

Brantley Gilbert

They said I could lose a little real
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 wanna write my own damn songs
And I don't wanna move to Nashville, I got a home
Yeah, what you see is what you get
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
I was brought up on that book
And my granddaddy's knee
You can bet your ass that I know who I am
I'm a grown ass man
Hell, I ain't no politician
Kissin' ass just ain't my style
So if you ask a few wrong questions
I'll give you more than just my dime
All you really need to know about where I stand
It's somewhere between
Amazing Grace, Back In Black
And Simple Man
Hell, 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
I was brought up on that book
And my granddaddy's knee
You can bet your ass that I know who I am
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
And I hope I go out like that
And I know this world is changin'
But I know that King James ain't
It ain't no secret I'm a sinner
I never claimed to be no saint
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
I was brought up on that book
And my granddaddy's knee
You can bet your ass that I know who I am
Yeah, you can bet your ass that I know who I am
I'm a grown ass man Yeah, I'm a grown ass man
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