

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>