

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.