

Grow on You

Kip Moore

Grass don't grow on a busy street
Money don't grow on an old oak tree
Time don't grow as you grow old
But Imma gonna grow on you

The fields outside could use a little drink
Your heart's in a drought baby what you think
Girl you're as stubborn as the Alabama dirt
But Imma gonna grow on you

Like ivy up a hickory
Down in muddy Mississippi
I'm putting down roots
And Imma gonna grow on you
Like this simple song
You can sing along
When it feels this right it can't be wrong
You're gonna change your tune
And Imma gonna grow on you

This ain't no discount pickup line
Sure as blackberries on a summer vine
Gimme a pick, gimme a try
And Imma gonna grow on you

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Down in muddy Mississippi
I'm putting down roots
And Imma gonna grow on you
Like this simple song
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You're gonna change your tune
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Like this simple song
You can sing along
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You're gonna change your tune
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Yeah baby that's the truth
Imma gonna grow on you
Ain't no cuttin' me loose
Imma gonna grow on you
Yeah, baby