I noticed something about me
I didn't know, I didn't see
Back when I tend to take for granted
The ones who had made a man of me
That kid I was, he had no clue
That he'd make the man
Standing right here in front of you

I was born my old man's son
My momma's secret weapon, her loaded gun
From the way I laugh to the way I hold a woman's hand
Everywhere I go wherever I run
I'll be my old man's son

Lot of things go down
In an everybody knows kinda town
They're all a small town genius
There's a lot of space between us
I got something they ain't got
I'm someone that they're not

I was born my old man's son
My momma's secret weapon, her loaded gun
From the way I shake on a deal
To the way I hold the steering wheel
Everywhere I go, wherever I run
I'll be my old man's son

Took some time to see
To realize what it means to be
Born my old man's son
My momma's secret weapon, her loaded gun
From the way I laugh
To the way I hold a woman's hand
Everywhere I go, wherever I run
I'll be my old man's son
My old man's son