

Where I Get It From

Granger Smith

Grandaddy used to chew Red Man
Cuss and crack open that cold beer can
Loved the flag, cranked up the hag
And threw the empty on the floorboard

Mama had Jesus on speed dial
Had a heart wide as a country mile
Thank God she prayed every night and day
'Cause that's how I made it this far

It ain't really that hard to see
The apple didn't fall too far from the tree

That's where I get it from
That's where I get it from
Half sinner, half small-town saint
That's how I grew up, yeah raised up
Am what I am and I ain't what I ain't
A little Friday night free fall
Yes ma'am, hey y'all
No man, it ain't my fault
That's where I get it from

So if you wonder why I like old trucks
Sunsets, moonshine, and dixie cups
Fishing over working, one thing's for certain
Hell, you can blame these roots

That's where I get it from
That's where I get it from
Half sinner, half small-town saint
That's how I grew up, yeah raised up
Am what I am and I ain't what I ain't
A little Friday night free fall
Yes ma'am, hey y'all
No man, it ain't my fault
That's where I get it from

That's where I get it from
Yeah, that's why I do what I do
That's where I get it from
Why I love a homegrown girl like you

That's where I get it from
That's where I get it from
Half sinner, half small-town saint
That's how I grew up, yeah raised up
Am what I am and I ain't what I ain't
A little Friday night free fall
Yes ma'am, hey y'all
No man, it ain't my fault
That's where I get it from, yeah

Yeah, that's where I get it from
Yeah, that's where I get it from