

Fraction Of A Man

Jerrod Niemann

I don't buy that free lip service
Suits and rich folks don't make me nervous, no
But I respect the law and those below the clay
And I don't answer to those who question
My job, my lingo or my religion

see I know well those are choices I made

I take the high in the road
Give the light of the load
I live my life with passion and love
I'm a man, not a fraction of

Me and my friends tend to spend time
Laughing at jokes with the same ol punch lines
Still I wouldn't trade those wasted days
Oh, that's right
And I don't always learn my lesson
Haven't left the best first impressions
And my baby knows I'm stubborn and stuck in my ways

Aw, lets play
The eagle flies with the right and left wings
I'm partial to farmers with small town families
No, I don't forget where I was born and raised
And I don't claim to be a Rhodes scholar
I'm rough on the edges, blue in the collar
But I ain't alone, I'm feeling proud to say

I take the high in the road
Give the light of the road, aw
I live my life with passion and love
I'm man not a fraction of
I take the high in the road.