

Good Brown Gravy

Joe Diffie

Man that smells good!

I can't get rich; I can't make a living,
But I sure do something for the neighborhood women.
I wake up every morning with em knocking at my door;
You can't keep 'em waiting when they're begging for more.

"Back! Back!" I hollered to my hound,
"You're supposed to keep 'em from coming around!"
I used to think they were after me
But they're just after my recipe, for
Good brown gravy, good brown gravy, I said
Good brown gravy, Mmm, good brown gravy

Well, you can sop it with a biscuit, you can eat it from a pan,
You can lick it off your fingers when it's running down your hand.
If I could get a backer I could cause a big commotion.
I could put it on the market, call it "Biscuit Lotion."

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Well, Granny told my momma 'bout the power that it had;
Good Brown Gravy is the way she got my dad.
They tried to get me in the Army, tried to get me in the Navy,
Just to get the secret of my good brown gravy.

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Good brown gravy, good brown gravy, I said
Good brown gravy, good brown gravy
Good brown gravy, good brown gravy
I mean good brown gravy!