

Pop's Last Name

Kane Brown

I grew up without a father
He's been locked up since '96
But there's another man, he ain't here no more
That raised me as a kid
We used to ride out to the battlefield
And he'd tell me stories 'bout the past
He taught me the things he knew I'd need to know
And answered all the questions that I'd ask
I hope he's smiling up there lookin' down
And proud of this wild child that came around

I got my pop's last name
Still feel his hand here on my shoulder
I still hear him say
"You'll understand when you get older"
Today, I couldn't be any more grateful, thankful, or proud to say
I got my pop's last name
I got my pop's last name

He taught me, "Yes, Ma'am", "No Ma'am", "God is good" and "God is great"
Taught me elbows off the table
And always clean your plate
He said knowledge over money
'Cause the ones with money always pay
He left little bits of gold like that all over the place

I got my pop's last name
Still feel his hand here on my shoulder
I still hear him say
"You'll understand when you get older"
Today, I couldn't be any more grateful, thankful, or proud to say
I got my pop's last name
I got my pop's last name
Yeah

He gave it to his daughter and me
Along with all that love and all that time
And now here I am a father, proud to be
Giving his to mine

My pop's last name
Still feel his hand here on my shoulder
My pop's last name
I understand now that I'm older
Today, I couldn't be any more grateful, thankful, or proud to say
I got my pop's last name
I got my pop's last name
Yeah
Rest in peace, Pop, I love you, buddy