

# Grow on You

Kip Moore

Grass don't grow on a busy street  
Money don't grow on an old oak tree  
Time don't grow as you grow old  
But Imma gonna grow on you

The fields outside could use a little drink  
Your heart's in a drought baby what you think  
Girl you're as stubborn as the Alabama dirt  
But Imma gonna grow on you

Like ivy up a hickory  
Down in muddy Mississippi  
I'm putting down roots  
And Imma gonna grow on you  
Like this simple song  
You can sing along  
When it feels this right it can't be wrong  
You're gonna change your tune  
And Imma gonna grow on you

This ain't no discount pickup line  
Sure as blackberries on a summer vine  
Gimme a pick, gimme a try  
And Imma gonna grow on you

Like ivy up a hickory  
Down in muddy Mississippi  
I'm putting down roots  
And Imma gonna grow on you  
Like this simple song  
You can sing along  
When it feels this right it can't be wrong  
You're gonna change your tune  
And Imma gonna grow on you

Like ivy up a hickory  
Down in muddy Mississippi  
I'm putting down roots  
And Imma gonna grow on you  
Like this simple song  
You can sing along  
When it feels this right it can't be wrong  
You're gonna change your tune  
And Imma gonna grow on you

Yeah baby that's the truth  
Imma gonna grow on you  
Ain't no cuttin' me loose  
Imma gonna grow on you  
Yeah, baby