

# Grace & Grit

Meghan Patrick

Mmmmm, yeah

I'm a Mamma's girl, her whole world  
I'm like the son Daddy never had  
I might rock a skirt, but love playin' in the dirt  
And my shot, it ain't half bad

I'm a real spitfire, who can raise some hell  
But I can be sweeter than a Southern Belle

Giddy-up, giddy-up, foot on the pedal  
I get knocked down, I get back in the saddle  
It's gonna take more than one hit  
To get me rattled  
I could be as pretty as a wildflower petal  
Little bit of angel, double shot of devil  
When it comes right down to it  
Baby I'm grace and grit

I love gettin' tattoo's and singin' the blues  
And playin' my guitar loud  
But Sunday morning I'm in the choir  
Makin' my Momma proud  
I love my guns and my fishing  
But I'm a sucker for my man's kissing

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Baby I'm grace and grit  
Ooh, I'm grace and grit

It's who I am, it's how I live  
I do things right, with grace and grit

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Baby I'm grace and grit  
Mmmmm ooh, I'm grace and grit  
Oh yeah, grace and grit