

# It'll Grow On Ya

Scotty McCreery

Better stay up on that interstate  
And keep that pedal down  
Don't pay no mind to that exit sign  
That leads to this nothing town  
This ain't the place to stop  
If you're just passin' through  
There ain't that much to see  
And there ain't that much to do

But it'll grow on ya  
Like a two-lane tractor backin' up traffic  
Rollin' slow on ya  
Like kudzu vine, this simple life gets ahold on ya  
Before you know, you're tradin' blacktop for gravel roads  
Won't be long before them red dirt roots will show on ya  
Yeah it'll grow on ya

Gas ain't all that cheap  
And they don't take credit cards  
And they'll wanna talk forever  
If they don't know who you are  
Don't pull in on a Sunday  
'Cause everything here's closed  
It takes some getting used to  
Just ask me how I know

It'll grow on ya  
Like a two-lane tractor backin' up traffic  
Rollin' slow on ya  
Like kudzu vine, this simple life gets ahold on ya  
Before you know, you're tradin' blacktop for gravel roads  
Won't be long before them red dirt roots will show on ya  
Yeah it'll grow on ya

No, this ain't the place to stop  
If you're just passin' through  
'Cause the longer that you stay  
The harder leavin' is to do

It'll grow on ya  
Yeah, it'll grow on ya  
Like kudzu vine, this simple life gets ahold on ya  
Before you know, you're tradin' blacktop for gravel roads  
Won't be long before them red dirt roots will show on ya  
It'll grow on ya  
Yeah, it'll grow on ya

Better stay up on that interstate  
Don't pay no mind to that exit sign  
'Cause it'll grow on ya