

## **Brantley Gilbert**

### **"G.R.I.T.S."**

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I had a buddy come down 'round last July  
Called me when he crossed the Mason Dixon line  
Said he was headin' down South and lookin' for a real  
good time  
I said man come on I got a place in mind  
We pulled up at a bar right off the Georgia line  
Walked in and man his eyes got wide and when his jaw  
hit the floor all I could do was smile  
He said man, we got some pretty women up North but I  
aint never seen nothin' like this  
I said man these here ain't ordinary women  
We call these grits

She's a product of being raised in the country  
She knows her roots and works hard for her money  
Southern draw and dark tan legs  
Ain't nothin' like a woman southern born and bred  
Now she loves her mom and daddy and the Lord to  
death  
Just actin' and sittin' playin' hard to get  
With the girls tonight man they're out on the town  
Grits man, a girl raised in the South

We sat down at the bar and had a couple drinks  
Breakin' his neck just scopin' the scene  
It wasn't long before he had my attention pointed  
towards the door  
He was starin' at long legs that ran into boots  
Short skirt and her t-shirt didn't have her much use  
But she walked right to the juke box and fired it up  
She had every head turnin boys' eyes was burnin'  
As she made her way out to the floor  
Had the jealous girls lookin' on sayin' she ain't nothin'  
but a  
Oh my God she just broke it down low

Product of bein' raised in the country  
She knows her roots and works hard for her money  
Southern draw with dark tan legs  
Ain't nothin' like a woman southern born and bred  
Now she loves her mom and daddy and the lord to  
death

Good at actin' and sittin' playin' hard to get  
With the girls tonight man they're out on the town  
Grits man, a girl raised in the South

She's a product of bein' raised in the country  
She knows her roots and works hard for her money  
Southern draw with dark tan legs  
Ain't nothin' like a woman southern born and bred  
Now she loves her mom and daddy and the Lord to  
death  
Just actin' and sittin' playin' hard to get  
And her girls tonight man they're out on the town  
Grits man a girl raised in the south

Yeah

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