Good Brown Gravy

Joe Diffie

I can't get richI can't make a living
But I sure do something for the neighborhood women
I wake up every morning with a knocking at my door
You can't keep 'em waiting when they're yelling for more"Back! Back!" I hollered to my hound
"You're supposed to keep 'em from coming around."
I used to think they was after me
Oh, but they're just after my recipe, for that
Good brown gravy, good brown gravy, yeah that
Good brown gravy, Mmm, good brown gravyWell, you can eat it from a biscuit, you can sop it from a pan
You can lick it off your fingers when it's running down your hand
If I could get a notion I'd start a big promotion
I'd put it in a bottle, call it "Biscuit Lotion.""Back! Back!" I hollered to my hound
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Good brown gravy, good brown gravy, yeah that
Good brown gravy, Mmm, good brown gravyWell, my grandma told my momma 'bout the power that it had
Good Brown Gravy is the way she got my dad
They tried to get me in the Army, get me in the Navy
Just to get the secret of my good brown gravy"Back! Back!" I hollered to my hound
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