Pick It Up

Luke Bryan

I put a fishing rod by your bed
Right next to a bible
I leaned a guitar in the corner of your room
With some Milsap on vinyl
I figured the best thing I could do was put a thing or two
And that it wouldn't hurt to have in your way, on your pathHoping you might pick it up one day
And you might learn a couple pretty cool things
That I love to do
Then you can take it and spin it, and fit it
I don't know what you gonna be
But I hope you smile when you think of me
Cause I helped make you
But I didn't never try to make you pick it up
You just pick it up, pick it up
Early to rise, headin' to work
Open a door for a stranger
Yes sir, yes Mama, red dirt on my hands
Showing you the best way I canSo you might pick it up one day
And you might learn a couple pretty cool things
That I love to do
Then you can take it and spin it, and fit it
I don't know what you gonna be
But I hope you smile when you think of me
Cause I helped make you
But i didn't never try to make you pick it up
Yeah, you just pick it up
Dancing and kissing your Mama in the kitchen
Treatin' her like a princess, hoping you might pick it up one day
Hoping you might learn a couple pretty cool things
That I love to do
Then you can take it and spin it, and fit it
I don't know what you gonna be
But i hope you smile when you think of me
Cause I helped make you
But I didn't never try to make you pick it up
Yeah, you just pick it up, pick it up
You just pick it up, pick it up, yeahI hope you pick it up
You just pick it up
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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