

# Grits Ain't Groceries

Edwin McCain

If I don't love you baby  
Grits ain't grocery  
Eggs ain't poultry  
And Mona Lisa was a man  
All around the world, I'd rather be a fly  
I'd light on my baby and stay with my woman till I die  
With a toothpick in my hand I'd dig a ten foot ditch  
And run all through the jungle fighting lions with a switch  
Because you know I love you baby  
Oh you know I love you baby yeah  
Now if I don't love you baby I tell you  
Grits ain't grocery  
Eggs ain't poultry  
And Mona Lisa was a man  
All around the world I've got blisters on my feet  
I'm trying to find my baby and bring her home with me  
You better run into me baby and be convinced

If you don't run it to me right now woman  
You ain't got no sense  
Because you know I love you baby  
Oh you know I love you baby yeah  
Well if I don't love you baby I tell you  
Grits ain't grocery  
Eggs ain't poultry  
And Mona Lisa was a man  
All around the world I never will forget  
I lost all my money, my woman, and my pet  
But I've got to have you baby and I will settle for nothing less  
Give up all my good time baby and stay for happiness  
Because you know I love you baby yeah  
Oh you know I love you baby yeah  
Well if I don't love you baby I tell you  
Grits ain't grocery  
Eggs ain't poultry  
And Mona Lisa was a man

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