

# It's Who You Know

Trace Adkins

The quarterback down at the school makes all the rules  
'Cause he's super cool  
And everybody wants to be just like him  
There's a little girl in his homeroom class  
Sits in the back 'cause she thinks she's fat  
Lookin' for a corner she can hide in  
In life there ain't too many level playin' fields  
And it don't seem fair but here's the deal  
Brother here's the deal

[Chorus]

You can walk on water, you can walk on the moon  
You can walk through Memphis wearin' blue suede shoes  
When the walkin' is over, at the end of the road  
It ain't what you done son, it's who you know  
Yeah it's who you know

Meet the man who owns it all  
That's him there on the lobby wall  
Don't he look like he's been carved from granite  
His hands are soft, his heart is hard  
And he only smokes the best cigars  
And you call him sir 'cause he's earned it, damn it  
There's a little old lady cleanin' up after him at night  
And she prays someday that he'll see the light  
Man I think she's got it right

[Chorus]

At the end of the road  
It's who you know

[Chorus]

It ain't who you are son, it's who you know

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written by RUTHERFORD, MELVERN RIVERS II / BEARD, KENNY / MOBLEY, WENDELL LEE

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