

# I Got It Honest

[Aaron Tippin](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It ain't nothin' but a small frame house on an acre lot  
It ain't that much different from any other house on the block  
And it may not look like we've got all our share of the promise  
But at least one thing's for sure, I got it honest Roll out of the sack every mornin', head on down to the mill  
    Give 'em all I got for eight, 'cause that's the deal  
    If you'll check out my paycheck  
    Well, you'll see that there ain't that much on it  
But every single penny I'm paid, I got it honest I never had to hang my head in shame  
    For puttin' a price tag on my name  
    Never turned my back on what I believe  
    Or let my heart be ruled by greed  
    'Cause buddy if I didn't earn it, I don't want it  
That way I can always say, I got it honest Now you ain't looking at some dude  
    That was born with a silver spoon in his mouth  
    And I might seem like some kind of low-life  
    To that high-falutin' crowd But I'm plain spoken, straight talkin'  
    And damn proud of what I have accomplished  
    And some folks appreciate that and some don't  
But, I got it honest Now when I die, I may not leave my kids a fortune  
But I hope they know'd my life stood for things that were important  
    And I'll hand out the same sturdy old values  
    Of my daddy and my momma  
It made me every ounce of what I am and I got it honest I never had to hang my head in shame  
    For puttin' a price tag on my name  
    Never turned my back on what I believe  
    Or let my heart be ruled by greed  
    'Cause brother if I didn't earn it, I don't want it  
    That way I can always say, I got it honest  
    Friend there ain't no doubt about it, I got it honest