

# G.r.i.t.s.

## Brantley Gilbert

I had a buddy come down 'round last July  
Caught me when he crossed the Mason Dixon line  
Said he was headed down south and lookin' for a real good time  
I said man c'mon I got a place in mind  
And we pulled up at a bar right off the Georgia line  
Walked in man his eyes got wide  
and when his jaw hit the floor all I could do was smile  
He said, Man we got some pretty women up North, but I ain't never seen nothin like this;  
and I said, Man these here ain't ordinary women, we call these GRITS;

### Chorus

She's a product of bein' raised in the country  
She knows her roots and works hard for her money  
A southern drawl with dark tanned legs  
Ain't nothing like a woman southern born and bred  
Now she loves her mom and daddy and the Lord to death  
Just actin' innocent; playin' hard to get  
With the girls tonight, man their out on the town  
GRITS, man a girl raised in the South  
He sat down at the bar and had a couple drinks  
Breakin' his neck just scopin' the scene

It wasn't long before he had my attention pointed towards the door  
He was starin at long legs that ran into boots, short skirt, and t shirt didn't have much use  
But she walked right to the jukebox and fired it up

She had every head turnin  
Boy eyes was burnin as she made her way out to the floor  
Had the jealous girls lookin aw sayin  
She ain't nothin but a-oh my god she just broke it down low!  
Product of bein' raised in the country  
She knows her roots and works hard for her money  
A southern drawl with dark tanned legs  
Ain't nothing like a woman southern born and bred  
Now she loves her mom and daddy and the Lord to death  
Actin' innocent, Playin hard to get with the girls tonight man their out on the town  
GRITS man, a girl raised in the south  
Well, she's a product of bein' raised in the country  
She knows her roots and works hard for her money  
A southern drawl with dark tanned legs  
Ain't nothing like a woman southern born and bred

Now she loves her mom and daddy and the Lord to death  
Actin' innocent, Playin' hard to get with the girls tonight man their out on the town GRITS man a girl raised in  
the south

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