

# Granddaddy's Gun

Aaron Lewis

It sets above the mantel on a couple rusty nails  
It ain't worth a lot of money  
And it damn sure ain't for sale  
The good Lord only knows all the stories it could tell  
My Granddaddy's gun

He bought it new out of the Sears and Robuck catalog  
And it shot a many a shells over the back of an old bird dog  
And it backed a burglar down when grandma took the safety off  
Granddaddy's gun

It's just an old double barrel twelve  
The stock is cracked and it kick's like hell  
It wouldn't mean what mean's to me, to no one  
I can still hear his voice when I put it to my shoulder  
A guns like a woman son, it's all how you hold her  
He taught me a whole lot more than how to hunt  
And one of these days I'll pass it on to my grandson  
My Granddaddy's gun

He handed it to me on the day I turned thirteen  
With a half shot box of shells and a kit to keep it clean  
I keep a picture in the case of that sweet old man and me  
Granddaddy's gun

It's just an old double barrel twelve  
The stock is cracked and it kick's like hell  
It wouldn't mean what mean's to me, to no one  
I can still hear his voice when I put it to my shoulder  
A guns like a woman son, it's all how you hold her  
He taught me a whole lot more than how to hunt  
One of these days I'll pass it on to my grandson  
My Granddaddy's gun

There's a long beard hanging on the livin' room wall  
That I got with a box call and Granddaddy's gun  
There's a shot up sign out there on forty nine  
That me and billy Joe shot up one night  
With Granddaddy's gun

It sits above the mantel on a couple rusty nails  
It ain't worth a lot of money and it damn sure ain't for sale

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by Akins, Rhett / Davidson, Dallas / Pinson, Bobby  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>