

I'll Grow My Own

Chris Cagle

Up and down the rows we go
Tearnin' up the ground we sold with corn and beans and greens ya know
yea man it was hot.

And I learned not to beg no more
When we drive by that country store
When Grandpa'd say what ya need for
Ain't nothin' we ain't got

Ya couldn't tell that old man nothing
He was back woods to the bone
He said, "Let me tell you something, boy
If there's something I want

I'll grow my own!
Yea all all I need is G-O-D to bless the seeds i've sown
And pray for a Little rain
Yea my Daddy was the same
He showed me as a kid, how to live and let live
If you think you know whats good for me you don't!
I'll Grow My Own!

As long as schools keep washin' brains
On how to ride that Gravy Train.
And Teachin' kids that just ain't no God up in the sky
As long as they say guns are bad
And you don't need no mom and Dad
And sex is just some fun ya have
And love is all a lie.

Well, I pray for all those kids you raise
On my hard workin' Dime.
But unless you change your crazy ways
You ain't raisin' mine!

Yea, I'll grow my own!
Yea all I need is G-O-D to bless the seeds i've sown
And pray for a little rain
Yea my daddy was the same
He showed me as a kid, how live and let live
If you think you know what's good for them you don't!

Man, I'll Grow My Own!

yes I will

Your lips are movin'

Hell I can see 'em

Mr. Politician i just don't believe 'em

You want my money!

You want my freedom!

You want my rights but i'm goin' fight like hell to keep 'em!

You want my sweat!

You want my blood!

You want my daughters and my son!

But, I'll Grow My Own!

Yea all I need is G-O-D to bless the seeds i've sown

And pray for a little rain

Yea my daddy was the same

He showed me as a kid, how to live and let live

If ya think ya know what's good for us ya don't!

Yea the best you can do is leave us alone!

And I'll Grow My Own!

Yea I'll grow my own!

Lyrics submitted by Megan Spiers.

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