

My Old Man's Son

Eli Young Band

I know there something about me
I didn't know
I didn't see
Back when I tend to take for granted
The ones who made a man of me
That kid I was
He had no clue
That he'd make the man standing right here in front of you I was born my old mans son
My momma's secret weapon
Her loaded gun
From the way I laugh to the way I hold a woman's hand
Everywhere I go wherever I run
I'll be my old man's son
Lot of things go down
In an everybody knows kinda town
They're all a small town genius
There's a lot of space between us
I got something they aint got
I'm someone that they're not I was born my old mans son
My mommas secret weapon
Her loaded gun
From the way I shake on a deal to the way I hold the steering wheel
Everywhere I go wherever I run
I'll be my old mans son
Took some time to see
To realize what it means to be
Born my old mans son
My mommas secret weapon
Her loaded gun
From the way the laugh to the way I hold a womans hand
Everywhere I go
Wherever I run I'll be my old mans son
My old mans son

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>