

# Pick It Up

Luke Bryan

I put a fishing rod by your bed  
Right next to a bible  
I leaned a guitar in the corner of your room  
With some Milsap on vinyl  
I figured the best thing I could do was put a thing or two  
And that it wouldn't hurt to have in your way, on your path  
Hoping you might pick it up one day  
And you might learn a couple pretty cool things  
That I love to do  
Then you can take it and spin it, and fit it  
I don't know what you gonna be  
But I hope you smile when you think of me  
Cause I helped make you  
But I didn't never try to make you pick it up  
You just pick it up, pick it up  
Early to rise, headin' to work  
Open a door for a stranger  
Yes sir, yes Mama, red dirt on my hands  
Showing you the best way I can  
So you might pick it up one day  
And you might learn a couple pretty cool things  
That I love to do  
Then you can take it and spin it, and fit it  
I don't know what you gonna be  
But I hope you smile when you think of me  
Cause I helped make you  
But i didn't never try to make you pick it up  
Yeah, you just pick it up  
Dancing and kissing your Mama in the kitchen  
Treatin' her like a princess, hoping you might pick it up one day  
Hoping you might learn a couple pretty cool things  
That I love to do  
Then you can take it and spin it, and fit it  
I don't know what you gonna be  
But i hope you smile when you think of me  
Cause I helped make you  
But I didn't never try to make you pick it up  
Yeah, you just pick it up, pick it up  
You just pick it up, pick it up, yeah  
I hope you pick it up  
You just pick it up

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

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

