## Grits - Girls Raised In The South Brantley Gilbert

h = hammer on
p = pull off
pm = palm mute
ph = pinch harmonic
s = slide
b = bend string

[Intro]
Em G D A x2

[Verse]

Em. (

I had a buddy come down round last July

D A

Called me when he crossed the Mason Dixon line

Em G D A

Said he was headed down south and lookin for a real good time

Em G

I said man c mon I got a place in mind

D A

And we pulled up at a bar right off the Georgia line

Em G

Walked in man his eyes got wide

A D

and when his jaw hit the floor all I could do was smile

G

He said, Man we got some pretty women up North, but I ain t never seen nothin like this;

G A

and I said, Man these here ain t ordinary women, we call these GRITS;

E | -----|
B | -----|
G | -----|
D | -----|
A | --------|
E | -5-6-7----3-|

[Chorus]

Εm

She s a product of bein raised in the country

D

She knows her roots and works hard for her money

Α

A southern drawl with dark tanned legs

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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
[Interlude]
Em G D Em x2
[Verse]
      Em
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
Boys eyes was burnin as she made her way out to the floor
Had the jealous girls lookin all sayin
She ain t nothin but a-oh my god she just broke it down low!
[Chorus]
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
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GRITS man, a girl raised in the south
[Guitar Solo]
E
D 7-5-7-5-7-5-7-5-7-8p7-57p5-  A -5-7-5-7-5-7-5-7-5-7-5-7  E
E     B       B
[Chorus]
Well, she s a product of bein raised in the country  D
She knows her roots and works hard for her money A
A southern drawl with dark tanned legs ${\bf G}$
Ain t nothing like a woman southern born and bred
Now she loves her mom and daddy and the Lord to death  G  D
Just actin innocent, Playin hard to get with the girls tonight man their out ${f A}$ ${f A}$
on the town GRITS man a girl raised in the south
[Outro] Em G D Em x2
If you would like to do the ending solo then here you go
E    B
G
D pm7-7-pm7-7h9p7-5s7-5-7h9p7-57h8p7-5-8p7-5  A -pm7-7-pm7-pm7-7
E   5h7-5   B  9-7

Α

A

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