Dig Your Roots

Florida Georgia Line

[Verse 1]

Yeah, I grew up ten minutes from the sticks

Ten minutes from the beach

And there ain't a Bible verse, y'all

I ain't heard a preacher preach

Mom and Dad up in the bleachers

Screaming while I pitch

Beating deep on the speakers

Finally riding around the town

With my best friends, ain't life like a whirlwind

One second I'm playing checkers with Grandma

Then my world ends

I used to hear my granddaddy say

Before it's too late

[Chorus]

You gotta dig your roots
'For the sun goes down
Show some love back to your hometown
Fall in love, plant some seeds
Carve some names in the family tree
Raise your kids, love your wife
Put God first, just to live your life
Hey, I think I'm gonna go
And get a little more dirt on my boots
You gotta dig your roots
(You dig, you love, you gotta put 'em in the ground for someone)

[Verse 2]

Yeah, I'm a long haired, tattooed, feather in the wind
Yeah, a good ol' boy, just like my old man
Every night when I'm singing
I know he's looking down
Up there next to PawPaw
Got the best seats in the house
When I close my eyes I can still hear him say
The same thing I'm gonna tell my kids

[Chorus] You gotta dig your roots 'For the sun goes down
Show some love back to your hometown
Fall in love, plant some seeds
Carve some names in the family tree
Raise your kids, love your wife
Put God first, just to live your life
Hey, I think I'm gonna go
And get a little more dirt on my boots
You gotta dig your roots

[Bridge]

I'm so of proud of where I came from (It's every part of me)
This town is who I am (My name's on every street)
And the way I was raised up (Yeah, you best believe)
Made me a better man (Just like my daddy)
I'm proud of where I came from (It's every part of me)
And damn I love this land (My name's on every street)
And the way that I was raised up (Yeah, you best believe)
Made me a better man

[Chorus]

You gotta dig your roots
'For the sun goes down
Show some love back to your hometown
Fall in love, plant some seeds
Carve some names in the family tree
Raise your kids, love your wife
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Yeah, I think I'm gonna go
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You gotta dig your roots

[Outro]

You dig, you love, you gotta put 'em in the ground for someone You dig, you love, you gotta put 'em in the ground for someone

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