

# The Ones That Like Me

Brantley Gilbert

Oh yeah  
Ain't gonna lie, I can count on both hands  
My down to ride 'til the day I die friends  
To get them, I'd like to think  
That I'm few and far between  
Guys like me, you want in an alley with ya  
Up a creek, ain't a doubt I'm gonna paddle with ya  
Go to bat, go to church, go to battle with ya  
They can say what they want about me, but The ones that need me got me  
The ones that doubt me can't stop me  
Even the ones that said forget him  
You can bet they ain't forgot me  
Either wanna hit me or hold me  
Those that hate me don't know me  
And the ones that don't trust anybody trust me  
Yeah, the ones that like me love me  
Speak my mind, don't mind who's listenin'  
I'll ask forgiveness, 'fore I ask permission  
Least with me you know what you're gettin'  
You may not get a thing about me, but The ones that need me got me  
The ones that doubt me can't stop me  
Even the ones that said forget him  
You can bet they ain't forgot me  
Either wanna hit me or hold me  
Those that hate me don't know me  
And the ones that don't trust anybody trust me  
Yeah, the ones that like me love me Yeah, they love me  
And I ain't perfect, I'm a simple man  
I got a sinner's mind, but I can fold my hands  
I ain't afraid to pray and I do know who I am, yeah  
And the ones that need me got me  
Ones that doubt me can't stop me  
Even the ones that said forget him  
Bet your ass they ain't forgot me  
Either wanna hit me or hold me  
Those that hate me don't know me  
And the ones that don't trust anybody trust me  
Yeah, the ones that like me love me The ones that like me love me And if you don't  
Probably a pretty good chance I don't like you either  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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