

# Travis Tritt, Can't Tell Me Nothin'

Written by - Steve Bogard & Rick Giles

1986 Harley  
Blowing smoke and sucking oil  
My daddy said, 'Buy it and you're crazy boy'  
You can't tell me nothin'

It took me a year to fix it up  
And one day to lay her down  
I got a little hitch in my get-along now  
You can't tell me nothin'

Chorus:  
Talk is cheap and free advice  
Is worth the price you pay  
I had to find out for myself the hard way  
You can't tell me nothin'

Hometown homecoming sweetheart  
Nobody thought I had a prayer  
Her mama said, 'Boy, don't you come around here'  
You can't tell me nothin'

They say be careful what you wish for  
I want to be her man  
Two babies and a trailer later here I am  
You can't tell me nothin'

Chorus  
Talk is cheap and free advice  
Is worth the price you pay  
I had to find out for myself the hard way  
You can't tell me nothin'

Instrumental

They say that drinking will kill you  
The same thing for rolling smokes  
But that's two of the three things that I like most  
You can't tell me nothin'

I know what the good book preaches  
But I know how I am  
I just hope somebody up there understands  
You can't tell me nothin'  
You can't tell me nothin'...