

Travis Tritt, You Can't Tell Me Nothin'

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'

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'

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'

They say 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'