

Can't Tell Me Nothin'

Travis Tritt

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'

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'