

When In Rome

Travis Tritt

Well, you must be from the city
Cause you sure ain't from round here
There ain't no smoke free section
We dont sell no import beer
You been throwin' round that attitude
Since you walked through the door
I dont know where you come from but you
ain't there anymore

When in rome you can do like the romans
But where you're down home
You better do like us

You've been lookin' down your nose
At our water tower town
Ain't no one getting rich
But there's enough to go around
If you dont't like Tracy's cookin'
Well you best still leave a tip
She's back there in that kitchen
With a baby on her hip

You put your best foot forward
When you go to meet a man
Look him in the eye
And put a good grip on his hand
Don't cuss around the ladies
Tell us how to raise our kids
We like doin' business
Like our daddy's daddies did

When you drive off in your beamer
If you don't do 35
Don't give no lip to Buford
Or he might just dot your eye
And when your at the courthouse
Before judge mcCall
You'd best not say a word
'bout them commandments on his wall
naw

Yeah, when in Rome
You can do like the romans
Yeah