The Way I Talk

Morgan Wallen

It's got a touch of the town where I grew up
Something in it them California girls love
Some people like to make a little fun ofThe way I talk
It gets slower after three or four cold beers
And gets louder when I'm cheering on the Volunteers
Folks know I'm country, when they hear
The way I talkIt sounds a little bit like my daddy
It don't cuss around my mama
Some words you've never heard
'Less you come from down yonder
The man upstairs gets it
So I ain't tryna fix it
No I can't hide it
I don't fight it, I just roll with it
Oh, kinda slow like the Mississippi rolls
It's the only way I know
Man it ain't my fault
I just live the way I talk
Yeah it's, Yessir, no ma'am, y'all come back, now
Fighting words if you run my last name down
I ain't ashamed, matter of fact I'm damn proud
Of the way I talk, y'allIt sounds a little bit like my daddy
It don't cuss around my mama
Some words you've never heard
'Less you come from down yonder
The man upstairs gets it
So I ain't tryna fix it
No I can't hide it
I don't fight it, I just roll with it
Oh, kinda slow like the Mississippi rolls
It's the only way I know
Man it ain't my fault
I just live the way I talk
Slow, like a Sunday morning service back home
And kinda sweet when I got a girl to love on
If you know me, you knowIt sounds a little bit like my daddy
It don't cuss around my mama
Some words you've never heard
'Less you come from down yonder
The man upstairs gets it
So I ain't tryna fix it
No I can't hide it

I don't fight it, I just roll with it
Oh, kinda slow like the Mississippi rolls
It's the only way I know
Man it ain't my fault
I just live the way I talk
The way I talk
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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