

# 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 of The 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 talk It 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'all It 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 know It 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

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