

Trace Adkins, Fightin' Words

Alright

Everyone knows I'm the hard workin' peace lovin' type

I walk a thousand miles out of my way

Just to keep from a fight

Poke fun at the way that I talk

Or this hat that I wear

You can say what you want about me

See if I care

But one slip of the tongue 'bout my God Or my mama

Or this flag that I wear on my shirt

You'll see a side of me man

That I don't think you wanna

Cause them there's fightin' words

Now don't get me wrong

I've swapped skin now and then in my youth

I was all for an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth

Now the older I get

The less I wanna stand toe to toe

But before you go runnin' your mouth

I think you oughta know

That one slip of the tongue 'bout my God

Or my mama

Or this flag that I wear on my shirt

You'll see a side of me man

That I don't think you wanna

Cause them there's fightin' words

Chevrolet or Ford

The south or the north

That ain't gonna get me worked up

But I'll draw the line

Everytime when it comes to the things that I love

So one slip of the tongue 'bout my dog

Or my woman

Or this country that I proudly serve

You'll see a side of me man

That you damn sure don't wanna

Cause them there's fightin' words

Yeah, them's fightin' words

Ahh them's fightin' words, Hoss

[spoken]

Excuse me

First amendment?

Son, the first amendment protects you from the government

Not from me

You can say whatever you want to out there

You come within reach of me

I'll exercise my right to give you a good ol' country ass whoopin'

Is what I'll do for you

By God