

# Fightin' Words

Trace Adkins

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  
Every time 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  
Ah them's fightin' words, Hoss

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