

# Talk Too Much

Corb Lund

You talk too much, you talk too loud  
and I don't like gangster funk  
You ought a just go home and sleep it off  
Cuz I think you're pretty god damn drunk. You talk too much, you talk too loud  
And I'll tell you sumthin else son,  
Your momma never taught you humility  
Nor your daddy how to manage that gun  
How to manage that gun,  
You're gonna hurt someone. Well you talk too much, talk too loud  
And these people carry concealed  
Well ain't nobody here gonna wave it around,  
But a lot of us what we call heels. You talk too much, you talk too loud  
And I'll tell you sumthin else too,  
None of us are gonna go and advertise it but,  
You ain't the only one here that can shoot  
Cuz some of us can too,  
Maybe straighter than you. Well you talk too much, you talk too loud  
You must be ignorant to where you is at,  
Cuz you don't come in here posturin' around  
And a waving your hat like that. You talk too much, you talk too loud  
And this mighta not occurred to you,  
But just because ain't nobody sayin' too much  
Don't mean they don't think you're a fool  
They think you're a fool,  
They see right through you. I don't talk much, I don't talk loud  
But I finally been driven to speak,  
It's clear to me you didn't come up to good  
But you needn't take it out on me. I don't talk much, I don't talk loud  
But I gotta get it off of my chest,  
I seen too much end on a celebrating and,  
Long Barley mighta said it the best  
He mighta said it the best,  
Play it close to your vest.

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