

# Six Foot Town

Big & Rich

My brakes are on fire  
From trying to slow down  
I'm always burning my tires  
And my horn is too loud  
I catch people looking funny at me  
When I step to the window and I toss a TV  
Sometimes I get crazy and it makes a big scene  
But when I hit 21 I want to stand up and scream  
I'm filthy rich with laughter, I'm too big for the room  
You know from two stories up  
A Zenith makes a big boom

It's hard to get around in a six foot town  
When your ten feet tall everything is so small  
I'm always bumping my head  
I'm way too long for the bed  
It's hard to get around  
In a six foot town.

Some people live inside a tiny little box  
Their preoccupied about mismatching their socks  
I never been one to worry about much  
I just want to laugh and love  
I just want to live it up

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Sometimes I stumble just because of my size  
But hey y'all that's alright  
That's the way God made me  
I am what I am  
And I can't do nothing bout that

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