

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 something 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
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 something 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