

Break It Kind Of Guy

Eric Church

I woke up feelin' dangerous, put some bullets in my gun
Brown liquor in my coffee and I called the boss's son
I told him to tell his daddy, I'm tired of his routine
I'm a ramblin' and a gamblin' man and bettin' it all on me

Yeah, I tell my eagle where to fly
If it's not broke, I'm a break it kind of guy

Hold up on rollin' up, the streets in this town
I got a bucket full of paint left and a match to burn it down
When it comes to raisin' hell 'bout to take y'all to school
Ain't big on all your laws and don't care about your rules

Yeah, I tell my eagle where to fly (Where to fly, baby)
If it's not broke, I'm a break it kind of guy
Yeah, I tell my eagle where to fly
If it's not broke, I'm a break it kind of guy

Yeah, girl, I know this time of night I'm your forbidden fruit
Before you bite this apple, you need to know the truth
You won't like the ending so ya might not wanna start
If ya gonna hold me tonight, girl, hang on to your heart

'Cause I tell my eagle where to fly (Where to fly)
If it's not broke, I'm a break it kind of guy
I tell my eagle where to fly (Where to fly)
If it's not broke, I'm a break it kind of guy

No, don't tell me where to put it
I put it where I want
Don't tell me how to do it
And don't tell me how to don't
Don't tell me how to wing it
I wing it how I want
And don't tell me how to sing it
It's my damn song, come on (No, don't)

Don't tell me where to put it, no
I put it where I want
And don't tell me how to do it
And don't tell me how to don't
Don't tell me how to wing it
I wing it how I want
And don't tell me how to sing it
It's my damn song

Yeah, I tell my eagle where to fly (Where to fly)
If it's not broke, I'm a break it kind of guy
Yeah, I tell my eagle where to fly
If it's not broke, I'm a break it kind of guy
I tell my eagle where to fly
Don't tell me how to do it, I do it how I want
And don't tell me where to put it, baby
Gonna put it where it don't, yeah, I tell my eagle where to fly