

# Talk Of The Town

Jack Harlow

That's right  
That's right, that's right, mmh  
You know what I mean

A long way from Bardstown, I'm on the charts now  
Used to have the same drive, you in park now  
Whip got an upgrade, the tints dark now  
The same ones that used to fade, I'm in they hearts now

Talk of the town, talk of the town  
Now you gotta reach out to Chris to talk to me now  
Irony, how? I'm who they miss, they target me now  
Tryna be next to me, but I give 'em destiny's child  
That's (No, no, no, no, no, no)  
Am I the realest? (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Okay, I feel it

New levels, new devils, Dundee Way, I'm a rebel  
Walkin' through my parent's house, forgot I had a Grammy medal  
Old heads from the scene back then could tell that I was special  
Young Jack, ain't no lookin' back, look where that could get you

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