

## Low Note

Trace Adkins

When the boss won't cut you know slack  
And you know that he don't know jack  
With a smile on your face, you lean in and say  
"Take this job and shove it"

When you red light rocking in your truck  
You got hillbilly bone turned up  
Some loud mouth yells out turn that down  
Just crank it let him know you're proud of it

Sometimes you gotta let a middle finger fly  
Tell 'em they can stick it where the sun don't shine  
Some folks they just won't let you take the high road  
Sometimes you gotta get down on their level  
And tell 'em right where they can go  
And leave 'em on a low note

Might say some words that the preacher don't like  
I ain't saying that I'm always right  
With the Lord as my witness if you up in my business  
Gonna tell you right where you can kiss it

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Some folks they just won't let you take the high road  
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And tell 'em right where they can go  
And leave 'em on a low note

Ever get to where you just don't care  
Raise 'em up if you ever been there

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Some folks they just won't let you take the high road  
Sometimes you gotta let a middle finger fly  
Tell 'em they can stick it where the sun don't shine  
Some folks they just won't let you take the high road  
Sometimes you gotta get down on their level  
And tell 'em right where they can go  
And leave 'em on a low note  
Yeah, leave 'em on a low note  
That's what I'd do