

Rehab, This Town

This town is my home, it's deep in my soul
That's why I'm at home, even when I'm on the road
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(Verse 1)

Grew up in the backdrop, of a small town
Nissan truck, dropped down
Volkswagen Rabbit, with the top down
Sittin' on BBS's, how that sound
Yeah, y'all remember that don't ya
Don't-don't-don't-don't-don't-don't-don't-don't ya
That's where I come from, out the county
No distance or tour bus can take me
To make me forget gettin' my ass whipped
In the parking lot of Mafio's
Skippin' church the first time I heard Planet Rock come out a boombox
That may be the day God saved my soul
So, I take a little bit of everything I ever learned with me anywhere on this globe I go
Nobody can take that, think back
Linda Mae gave me the name
Now Daddy Boone said your radio
And for those who think I changed, I did
The world out there took a naive kid
Scarred his heart and beat him down
And this song's beat commin' back around
From out the town what up folks

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(Verse 2)

Northside High School, makin' beats on the top of my desk
Whenever the teacher left the room
Three years of ridin' the bench wanting to play
More than the last 13 seconds of the game, gonna get a name
Hangin' with the hood that loves my girlfriend
Ended up doin' everyone of em
None of them ever thought I knew what to do
When it's cool 'cause I used to do your boo too
Stealin' cigarettes and malt liquor
Rockin' the pep rally in in a cardigan sweater
Vowed that I would quit partyin', never
But now we got death and meth and nothin' left
But questions in our minds
Do you really think this town is ever really gonna change in our time?
It's in the sky, a mile high
It's on your table, that black label
It's in your locker, that bottle of vodka
Sardines, and pork & beans

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(Verse 3)

Used to sit on the trunk of a '66 Pontiac
Where the party at?
I'm askin' my kinfolk as the sun gets low
(Can I get a hit of your cognac?)
Hell no, y'all know

Ain't nothin' but the corner left
Did you hear about P Nutty nutted up
Four police cars, he was raisin hell
Took mace and a billy club to shut him up
Well, been sittin' here by myself
Drinkin' on Eezie Geezie
With the diamond seal
Hangin' low 'cause I just got out of jail myself
One day I'm gonna leave this place
And y'all might never ever see my face again
Friends then friends since we were little bitty
Now were grown, and this is our ho-o-ome

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