

Back Home

Nappy Roots

[?]

You know what I'm talkin about? Lifes good but it definitely ain't easy
Remember we was kids, just nappy headed, greasy
Everything was simple, just like we saw on tv
My how time flies, quick, fast, in 3D
Yesterday was fun and tomorrows never promised
Today is the moment that we sieze and we squeeze
See, life is full of choices and opporunities they
sometimes hard to come by, they knock once and they leave;
Leaves in the fall is when I miss the summer breeze
When the seasons start to change what remain are the trees
We are the same like the birds and the bees
Even educated fiends find it strange to believe
Nevermind the truth; it can be it as it seems
The answers that we seek are deeply rooted in our dreams
Why things happen usually end in diamond rings
And what often makes us happy leaves one envious in greed, c'mon[Chorus:]
We can make it on our own
But we ain't got to be alone
Just in case when things go wrong
You can always come back home
Where you'll always be a star
Doesn't matter who you are
Even when you go too far
You can always come back home Ya'll know how it feel when you come from outta town
That familiar smell when the window come down
Catch up with sports center, let me sit down
Walk to the corner, and see what went down
Never thought id be back on my mamas couch
Love me to death but cant wait till I get out
John Wall, he got me thinking bout [?]
Downtown [?], those were the days
[?]
Ridin through country rolls, spittin and flow
Blocked out western [?]
[?]
Wizard of oz on em, click my heels
[?] it's that real
Years ago I shot my first video

But the way they actin now, just wouldn't know[Chorus]Aight take me back to south Carolina

Outside clubs [?] leavin [?]

We were so drunk where the owners didn't mind us

Plus we gave posters, course we gon' sign em

Next stop Athens, man I love Athens

Wake up with a smile like 'damn what just happened'

In tenn. Now passin UT

I love gattlinburg, it's good for [?]

Stop and [?] cause gas is so cheap

[?] she cook us something to eat

Can't wait to see the signs from [?]?

Stop by and see the whole crib on center street

Roll some [?] and keep movin

Kentucky legs look real good but we cruising

Call mama up to see what's on the stove

See no matter where I go I can come back homeShe told me, seasons change, I feel like goin back to where I
came

Just to find out that nothing stays the same

These are the good ol' days

These are the good ol' days[Chorus]Come back home, come back home,

come back home, come back,

come back home, come back,

come back home, come on back when the world treats

you nasty, when friends turn their back,

when people [?], come on, come on, come on...

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