

Like Father, Like Son (feat. Joshua Hedley)

Struggle Jennings

Don't like the way he treated mama, cheating and the lies
Find himself becoming the same guy that he despised
Good ol' boy, an old roadrunner
Pistol on his waist, he ready to throw thunder
Told him living like that, he won't last that long
Living an outlaw's song and trying to prove 'em all wrong
From the poverty line but take pride in his hood
Fell in love with a rich girl from Brentwood
Yeah, they had a son, he made a promise to change
He wrote that promise in chalk, and it was lost in the heavy rain

Heavy rains they fall upon me
As I make my last request
Things my daddy did before me
They're still ringing in my head
Like father
Like father
Like son
Like father
Like father
Like son

He lost his job and his wife in the same week
Whiskey breath, claim defeat when the pain speaks
Phone rings, suicide by gun
He been fighting with the demons and the Devil had won
Survived by a mother and a couple of sons
Blood-filled, bullet holes where the picture hung
Too much to bear, mama cries that it ain't fair
Questions linger in the air, answers just ain't there
On her knees, as she pleads, "Lord, why?"
Lil' boy steps up with a look in his eye
Yeah, as the chapter ends, another saga starts
I became a man with the last beat of my father's heart

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Rabble-rouser, playing with Peter's gun
I mighta hit a home run if I was Jeter's son
But I feel more like Dale Earnhardt Jr.
Doing the same thing that my daddy died doing
Trying to prove a proud legacy to maintain
Staring down at the grave site bearing the same name
Chasing footsteps to the same storm that swallowed him
Mama home hollering, I shut the door and follow him
Wanted to fill his boots but I got bigger feet
He never made it past 30 guess I got him beat
Learning how to be a man through the stories round the campfire
They pumped me full of gas and it backfired
Great man did wrong for the right reasons
I still hear his voice
"Feed 'em by any means, son"
"Family first, don't forget where you come from"
Life's a knife fight, bring guns for the

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Lyrics Submitted by Michael Ray

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