

# 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 Lexington  
Downtown at the game, those were the days  
BG ain't the same, Craig sold the club  
Ridin through country rolls, spittin and flow  
Blocked out Western, can't deal like we used to deal  
Campus PD got a show so they gonna trip  
Wizard of oz on em, click my heels  
Kobe on the bottoms, it's that real  
Years ago I shot my first video

But the way they actin now, you just wouldn't know[Chorus]Aight take me back to south Carolina  
Outside Clemson, leaving' out of a diner  
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 Gatlinburg, it's good for gettin' sleep  
Stop in Cookeville cause gas is so cheap  
Met V's aunt, she cook us something to eat  
Can't wait to see the signs from for BG.  
Stop by and see the whole crib on Centre 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...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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