

# Georgia to Texas

## Leon Bridges

504 black girl carried me  
In her womb to the land of the peach  
Her birthing pains brought me low  
But she held me high on Peachtree road  
Got my mother's eyes and my father's nose  
Also got brother's hand-me-down clothes  
We had no green but the love was strong  
It was all we'd need to get us along, get us along  
Left ATL for the Texas way  
We drove 20 East in my daddy's '88  
I learned in school I didn't measure up  
I fell short of what true blackness was  
Mama taught the righteous way  
I set down that path but went astray  
Paid for love on a crescent moon  
In that Oklahoma motel room  
Kyree taught me chords to strum  
They got me through when I felt numb  
504 black girl  
504 black girl carried me  
504 black girl, black girl  
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