Like I Roll

Black Stone Cherry

I got my daddy's car
And his old guitar
A suitcase full of broken hearts
Got my momma's smile
And a painted blue eye
I ain't got much
But what I got is mine
And I roll like I roll
I roll like I rollI got an open road
And a restless soul
The Rolling Stones on the radio
And I roll like I roll
Cause' I roll like I rollI roll like the hills under the California sun
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run
I'll be flying high till the day that I die
No matter what they say
I begin another day
I will roll like I rollWell there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down
They got a lot of rules
They gonna try to put you out
I keep looking up
In this world full of doubt
I roll like I rollI roll like the hills under the California sun
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run
I'll be flying high till the day that I die
No matter what they say
I begin another day
I'm not gonna let it slip away
Cause I rather burn in hell
Than to let it fadeI got an open road
And a restless soul
The Rolling Stones on the radio
And I roll like I rollI roll through the hills of my own Kentucky home
Back to the place where my heart belongs
I'll be flying high till the day that I die
No matter what they say
I begin another day
I did it my way!

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