

This Town

Rehab

[Chorus x2]This town is my home,it,s deep in my soul
Thats why I'm at home, even when im on the road
[Verse 1]Grew up in the backdrop,of a small town
Nissan truck, dropped down
Volkswagon Rabbit, with the top down
Sittin on BBS's, how that sound
Yeah, yall remeber that dont ya
dondondondondondondondondondondont ya
Thats where I ocme from, out the county
No distance or tour bus can take me
To make me forget gettin my ass whipped
In the parking lot of Mafio's
Skippin church the first time I heard Planet Rock come out a boombox
That may be the day God saved my soul
So, I take a little bit of everything I ever learned with me anywhere on this globe I go
No body can take that, think back
Linda Mae gave me the name
Now Daddy Boone said your radio
Ever throw the things that I chased I did
The world out there took a naive kid
Scarred his heart and beat him down
And this songs beat commin back around
From out the town where (?) is
[Chorus x2][Verse 2]Northside High School Makin beats on the top of my desk
Whenever the techer left the room
Three years of ridin the bench on the play
More than the last 13 seconds of the game, gonna get a name
Hangin with the hood that loves my girlfriend

Ended up doin everyone of em
None of them ever thought I knew what to do
When it's cool 'cause I used to do your boo too
Stealin cigarettes and malt liquour
Back of the pep rally in the corner gettin (sweater?)
Vowed that I would quit partyin, never
But now we got death and meth and nothin left
But questions in our minds
Do you really think this town is ever really gonna change in our time
It's in the sky, a mile high

It's on your table, that black label
It's in your locker, that bottle of vodka
Sardines, and pork & beans
[Chorus x2][Verse 3]Used to sit on the trunk of a 66 Pontiac
Where the party at?
I'm askin my kinfolk as the sun gets low
Can I get a hit of your cognac?
Hell no, yall know
Aint nuthin but the corner left
Did you hear about P Nuttty nutted up
Four police cars, he was raisin hell
Took mace and a billy club to shut him up
Well, been sittin here by myself
Drinkin on Eezie Geezie
With the diamond seal
Hangin low 'cause I just got out of jail myself
One day I'm gonna leave this place
And yall might never ever see my face again
Friends then friends since we were little bitty
Now were grown, and this is our hooome

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>