

# Rehab, This Town

This town is my home, it's deep in my soul  
That's why I'm at home, even when I'm on the road  
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(Verse 1)

Grew up in the backdrop, of a small town  
Nissan truck, dropped down  
Volkswagen Rabbit, with the top down  
Sittin' on BBS's, how that sound  
Yeah, y'all remember that don't ya  
Don't-don't-don't-don't-don't-don't-don't-don't ya  
That's where I come 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  
Nobody can take that, think back  
Linda Mae gave me the name  
Now Daddy Boone said your radio  
And for those who think I changed, I did  
The world out there took a naive kid  
Scarred his heart and beat him down  
And this song's beat commin' back around  
From out the town what up folks

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(Verse 2)

Northside High School, makin' beats on the top of my desk  
Whenever the teacher left the room  
Three years of ridin' the bench wanting to 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 liquor  
Rockin' the pep rally in in a cardigan 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

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(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, y'all know

Ain't nothin' but the corner left  
Did you hear about P Nutty 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 y'all might never ever see my face again  
Friends then friends since we were little bitty  
Now were grown, and this is our ho-o-ome

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