

Smoking Section

Jelly Roll

I was talkin' to a guy that I respect dearly the other day
And he told me not to get so distracted fighting the alligators, that I forget to clean the swamp
And it took me a second to think about what he was really sayin'
But he was sayin' "Don't let my problems distract me so much dealin' with them, I forget my mission"

Hey baby brother, how ya doin'
The streets still holdin'
The last time I seen ya, you ain't seem so focused
Can't believe I ain't noticed, I can't believe I missed it
Life been crazy man, fast life livin'
While struggles sittin' in prison, I'm sittin' and trippin'
And I'm sittin' here wishin' that you were sittin' here with me
But you're not, I'm all alone
Tryin' to write this song
Sippin' on some bourbon and blowin' a little strong
This is therapeutic music so I'm takin' my time
Figured while I had a second I would drop you a line
Me and Will are doing well man, don't worry 'bout us
I bet yo ass up there chillin' probably rollin' it up

I hope that heaven has a smoking section

I hope that heaven has a smoking section

When it's said and done and we're all gone

I hope they got a place that we can blow

I hope that heaven has a smoking section

Hey Momma V, its been a minute since I mentioned your name

And every hardship is a blessing and this is the same

It's been 16 years, it doesn't lessen the pain

'Cause your death was a first hand lesson on age

I'm just ridin' through my own neighborhood reminiscing

The life that I was livin', man was I trippin'

I grew up around sinners all after tryin' to win

People livin' to die but they was dyin' to live

Think about you every now and then I ride by the crib

Call it the crib, but my mother hasn't lived there in years

Meanwhile my cousin came home from doing a bid

Gave the man an iPhone and he didn't know what it is

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We ain't smoked in a while, I'm sorry the change did it
That and the fact you got strung out on painkillers
The money and fame did it, you tried and you can't quit it
To think it's a shame that your names in the same sentence
As a junkie, a flunkie, your back is the monkey
You used to have it all, the hoes and the money
Had a dream that you killed yo'self
Woke up reachin' for my phone like you needed my help
But I'm so focused on myself and my daughter doing well
You're a grown man, I have to hope you're going through a spell
But I'm prayin' for you and I know that you're feelin' the pain
But you're an addict, you won't change til you're ready to change
And I hope you think about your family and get it right
And just know that I'ma pray for you before I sleep tonight
And me and money talk, I'd like to share this thought
While you fightin' alligators don't forget to clean the swamp

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

