

# Train Tracks (feat. Struggle)

## Jelly Roll

Living low class

We just white trash

We can't roll class

We got green grass

Across them train tracks

Across them train tracks

We try so hard

We do so bad

We'd go so far

But we can't look pass

Them god damn train tracks

I hate those train tracks

I remember rocking tall tees and baggy jeans

Remember staying up late and just bagging weed

And at a younger age

I was unafraid

Remember Mom and Me kickin' it on the summer day

Sometime the world so cold, I wanna run away

I know this world gets cooler than the hunger games

Crashed on couches

And slept on floors  
And I always had a crush on the girl next door  
But to tell y'all the truth  
I never tried to holla though  
Hid my lack of self confidence, behind a lot of jokes  
Thought I'd never make it, out my situation  
I was bound by so many stipulations

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But we can't look pass  
Them god damn train tracks  
I hate those train tracks

Life got hard  
But we just came harder  
Spent some time in the gutter by the rain water  
A lost soul

I was born a ramble  
Woke up one day  
My life was in shambles  
Ain't afraid to gamble  
Put it all on the line  
This neighbourhood ain't' shit  
But I'm calling it mine  
Rent man callin' trippin' on the rent  
Got a baby on the way  
With a chick that I ain't with  
And my Momma needs some pain pills  
She says she's feeling pain  
I gotta hustle y'all  
I don't know no other way  
On these train tracks  
Starring at the other side  
I'll make it over then one day  
That's on my mothers life

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Between a rock and a hard place

I'm bummed with a court case

The bills at the house, way past due

Ankle bracelet

With a curfew

Water cut off

Daughter need to use the bathroom, what can I do?

God damn, the lawyer want 10 racks

Whistle blowin', and I'm standing on them train tracks

How long in line? Just a matter of time

Before the chickens come home and the eggs hatch

Got them all in one basket under the bed

With a banger and a ski mask, cause I'm ready

Grass look greener, over there

So I pull in his yard, I park the chevy

I'm here now

So hard

So bad  
So far to look past  
The train tracks  
I hate those train tracks  
So hard  
So bad  
So far to look past  
The train tracks  
Oooooooooohh (Train Tracks)

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