

# Can't Go Home

## Jelly Roll & Struggle Jennings

Waylon and Willie 2

They say, home is where the heart is, mama[Struggle:]

Made it out of that snake pit

Now snake skin on these boot tips

I see loose lips sank the last ship

So I set sail on a new trip

Some mistakes I never make again

Circle lot no one breaking in

I gotta sit back and try to take it in

I know perseverance, what it take to win

Hard to push when the world pull

When the ones you love they try to burn you

Death coming smell her perfume

Try to make it home before the curfew

I was running late and the doors was locked

And the windows too, no where to turn to

After all the money I done burn through

I woke up broke on a church pew

With a new goal in on a 45

A fire in my eyes and some hunger pains

I spent my younger day just chasing fame

To get burnt by the flames that money brings

Blazed trails and I torched bridges

Ain't no turning back and I've moved on

Home is where the heart is

I've been heartless too long mama

Mama says, you can't go home

You can't go home, you can't go home

Mama says, you can't go home

Can't go home, can't go home I've spent some time in the house of a rising son

Mirror on the wall I'm in fear of what I've become

Same thing I'm living for, same thing I'm dying from

Mama says, you can't go home, you can't go home

I've spent some time in the house of a rising son

Mirror on the wall I'm in fear of what I've become

Same thing I'm living for, same thing I'm dying from

Mama says, you can't go home, you can't go home

[Jelly Roll:]

Early in the morning breath stanking and yawning

I can feel last night from the drunks and the yoda

Heart beatin so fast I was thinkin its over

Now my first thought is that I hate that I'm sober

Dealin with the demons that I can't get control of  
Dealing with the ones that I can't get ahold of  
How many day away from commitin a hold up  
Till we be patient and even the haters will show love  
My brother told me Bubba get that check  
And don't worry about bullshit cuz you got next  
Then we know when you get it that you gonna flex  
Then I'll be overlooked like the New York Jets  
Pay attention to them homies when they want for ya  
Back biting and acting like they get along which ya  
But as soon as you catch a case and end you up in the place  
The motherfucker won't even hit the phone for ya  
I've done seen them stand tall and I've seen 'em fall  
You can't me shit I've done seen it all  
I ain't worried about chips, you can keep 'em all  
But I promise you this I'm gonna bring it raw  
I'm just trying to put my people on  
I'm just trying to bounce some property fro  
m singing songs  
Trying to wake up from the cloud I've been dreaming on  
And I ain't planning on going back when I was leaving home  
Mama says, you can't go home  
You can't go home, you can't go home  
Mama says, you can't go home  
Can't go home, can't go home  
I've spent some time in the house of a rising son  
Mirror on the wall I'm in fear of what I've become  
Same thing I'm living for, same thing I'm dying from  
Mama says, you can't go home, you can't go home  
Can't go home...  
I've spent some time in the house of a rising son  
Mirror on the wall I'm in fear of what I've become  
Same thing I'm living for, same thing I'm dying from  
Mama says, you can't go home, you can't go home

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