

I was, livin small, dreamin big, inconsiderate  
of what they said a country boy could never represent  
I might as well have said I wanted to be an astronaut  
Pluto is doable, bein a rapper's not (what?!)  
I've tried to listen but I ain't hear a damn thang  
Sacrifice or regret, pick your path mayne  
With either path comes pain but with sacrifice (what)  
The pain is temporary (what) regret, that's for life (oh)  
I ain't proud of a lot of what I had to do  
In survival mode (damn) I kept my Bible clothes  
But God's gotta know, my heart was never not  
aligned with His will, my mind was hell-ish hot  
It's His goal, when it's wrong then He'll tell me stop  
If it's too right; well then a few nights  
I stayed up, no sleep, just a heartbeat (what else?)  
And some tear drops; but momma feared not  
I'm comin home

Take me back home to LaGrange  
Walk me down that country lane  
Where the air is clean  
The sun upstairs is calling my naaaaaaaame

I mean I just gotta say  
It is the way it is man  
The things have changed  
And not necessarily for the better, you know?

They ain't fightin out here no more, no more  
They got guns and they know for, know for  
No hundred G's so dear of course, of course  
Nobody wins in war except the morque  
My hometown is different, from how I remember it  
We never was innocent, but killin is senseless  
The world is a battle zone, not just the Middle East  
Not just big city streets, LaGrange is a little beast  
Still it's my home though, you only get one of those  
I owe it respect no matter what change it undergoes  
Makin the muscles shows, people'll evolve  
For better, for worse, bless and a curse, I need y'all  
So I'm right back here, I swore if I ever left  
I never would return, it feels like I never left  
Never say never, is the lesson  
The destination's the journey in what you make it  
Okay

Take me back home to LaGrange  
Walk me down that country lane  
Momma open up your door  
The Southern son is comin home to staaaaaaaay

I'm comin home...  
Comin home  
I said I'm comin home