

# Asheville

Glaive

I left my home (I left my home)  
To join the army (To join the army)  
The day I left (The day I left)  
My momma cried (My momma cried)

I left my home, everyone was sweet, I went back  
Partially 'cause of the love, partially 'cause of the tag (Fuck, fuck, fuck-fuck)  
Don't ask me where I'm at  
Accountant told me this is just life, everything returns into Ash

They named the city after me, so every single time I'm home  
I think about doing some things that I should not say in a song  
I've done some things that I'm not proud of, not at all  
I meant exactly what I said, but the way I said it

I said it, uh-uh, I said it, uh-uh  
I said it, uh-uh, I meant it, uh-uh  
I said it, uh-uh, I meant it, uh-uh  
I said it, uh-uh, I meant it, uh-uh

There was a time some years ago when I would hate this shit, uh  
So I couldn't take this shit, uh  
Said, "Fuck this town" and turned around, you couldn't make this shit up  
I've made my peace, I plant my feet too deep, not moving for nothin'  
They'll build a statue of me, trust

They named the city after me, so every single time I'm home  
I think about doing some things that I should not say in a song  
I've done some things that I'm not proud of, not at all  
I meant exactly what I said, but the way I said it's-

Wrong, wrong  
Wrong, wrong

They named the city after me, so when I'm home, know it's up  
They see the Benz, they see the rims, they already know that it's us  
I found some comfort in the fact it's not the same as it was  
All the silver will come, frankly it moves slow as fuck

Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, that should've never happened  
Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, I should've never said it  
Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, take four away from seven  
Only person on my street with zero college credits

For real (Are you for real?)

Every single time I'm home, think about doing- (Are you for real?)  
I should not do that at all, it shouldn't even be a thought  
But somehow, it always is, guess that's just the way I live  
Only person in my neighborhood whose nightstand got a grip  
And I don't think that I'll use it, all my neighbors old as shit

That should've never happened  
Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, I should've never said it  
Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, take four away from seven  
The only person on my street with zero college credits (Are you for real?)