

Jesus and Rock and Roll

Jelly Roll

I've been drinking under neon lights
Where that country music flows
Had my share of cocaine nights
Forgive me Jesus I love rock and roll
My momma used to say I'd pay that price
I told her hip-hop sinned my soul
So when you hear that guitar ring
We gon' let that 808 explode
Whoa
We gon' let that 808 explode
Whoa
Forgive me Jesus I love rock and roll

Every weekend it goes up
Everyone knows us
Hop in my whip
When I dip I do donuts
With a bad bitch and her friends and I'm tow up
Drinkin' we throw up they fuckin' my nose up
Tennessee born
Tennessee raised
Man I'm so stuck in my Tennessee ways
Ten drinks ain't enough we should double it up and get so fucked up I can't
remember my name
I love tequila
I love the women
I love smokin' on killer shit
And I love them loud guitars with those 808s, I swear I be feelin' it
I'm numb from the taste
I can't feel my face
My heart starts to race
And I'm really lit
And I know that I'm really feelin' it
When I start slurrin' my sentences

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Whoa (Yeah)
Forgive me Jesus I love rock and roll (Lil Wyte)

Forgive me
I've been on the road, my tank's on empty
I've rocked so many shows, did too many drugs, and drank all the whiskey
We rock stars
And I know that our fathers are up there listening
You name it, we've done it and yeah we still run it
My brother and I are so gifted
Stress lifted off of the shoulders that we like to hold up the world with
When Jelly and I are off in the lab, we often get caught in a whirlwind

The shit spins
Shrooms kick in
And the room begins to glow
Sorry that I'm not sorry
Forgive me Jesus I love rock and roll

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