

Not Looking Back

Jelly Roll

I was born and raised in these Tennessee hills
Did a little hustling to pay my bills
Tried to keep it cool tried to be smooth
Sold a little weed even sold a couple pills
Got jammed spent some time in a cell
Ain't nothing worse than just sitting in jail
Wasn't long ago I was living in hell but
Can't cry about it some shit I did to myself

I'm not looking back not looking back cuz I
Struggled so hard to get on the right track

I'm not looking back
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South Nashville born and raised and bread
Only enemy's we ever had was the feds
Homeboy down the street getting some bread
Got a little money and it went to his head
A damn shame its all part of this damn game
I charge it to them and tell them to keep the damn change
I ain't worried about nothing no more
My daddy tough me how to hustle for sure

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Struggled so hard to get on the right track

I'm not coming back
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The old me been gone I swear I'm never home
I swear I'm on the road I swear I'm always gone
And I'm trying to make it better for mine
It didn't happen overnight I had to stand in line
But y'all don't hear me though
For all the nights we was really broke
For all the nights we was really dreaming we would blow
But y'all don't know all of my back ground
I've made it so far I'm not looking back now
I'm not looking back not looking
Back cuz I struggled so hard to get on the right track

I'm not looking back
I'm not looking back
I'm not looking back
I'm not looking back
I'm not looking back
I'm not looking back
The old me is dead is dead and gone, and he's not coming back
I'm not looking back
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