

# Same Asshole

Jelly Roll

Forgive me I've been drinking  
Back-roadin' and thinking  
Remember when the band played on while the ship sinking  
No matter what I do there's no escaping my past  
I do everything I can and it keeps chasing my ass  
I know my karma is constant for all the hearts that I've broke  
Knowing I'll never be forgiven that shit bothers my soul  
When it's thrown up in my face man that shit fucks up my day  
No matter what I do I feel I'm only judged by mistakes  
Even if the good outweighs it by a million to one  
They still gon' hate me for the single fucking thing that I done  
Even if the good outweighs it by a million to one  
They still gon' hate me for the single fucking thing that I done

I try not to think of hard times  
I try hard to let the past go  
I thank God that I'm a changed man  
But some days I'm that same asshole  
The same old me the same back road  
A couple of crosses and a black rose  
Singing the same old sad song

I must admit I'm infatuated with sad clowns  
I guess they help me better understand my Dad now  
Those that entertain at the expense of pain  
Those that dance in the rain instead of just complain  
My brother always said I was ahead of the game even before the fucking money  
hit the jealousy came  
Put it all on the line there's no regrets in this shit  
I admit besides the blessings there was lessons in it  
They say life is a marathon tighten up cause you gotta run  
I know that the dollar spends as fast as the dollar comes  
Why these other rap dudes in the strip club with a lot of ones  
I'm just trying to buy a crib and start my kids a college fund for-real

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Can I be real for a minute  
Release this passion within  
My fat ass gettin bigger  
I need to get back to the gym  
I'm lookin at myself like how the fuck this happened again  
Baby mama got out of jail and she done relapsed again  
I swear I'm tellin y'all the truth  
There's so much shit in the air  
My father got leukemia  
He just left critical care  
Not to mention mama's got dementia  
Man she's always feelin sick  
I try to help em pay the rent  
But shes unhappy as it gets

I cannot complain because my daughter's doin great  
Plus this music shit's a dream  
What the fuck you think it ain't  
But please make no mistake  
Baby after the show  
I'm all alone  
On this road  
Headin back to my home

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