

# Unlive

Jelly Roll

Mama was a pill-poppin' pretty little number  
Tendin' bar at the Quality Inn  
Every single day, she was upping the stakes  
To a game that nobody could win  
Her kids would stay the night with the neighbors  
Mama wouldn't be home until later  
We heard she was turning tricks for paper  
That was just another Tuesday night in those trailers

White-trash roots run deeper  
I done seen pain, pills turn to needles  
The things I've done to numb these feelings  
Is something that you can't outrun  
(Woah)  
(You can't unlive where you're from)  
(Woah)  
You can't unlive where you're from

I know women who sell love by the hour  
I've seen men fall in love with the powder  
I ain't kidding y'all, I've seen fentanyl  
Sneak in the deep and then sink in and end it all  
I learned early that that's life  
I've seen dreams turn to ash at the end of a glass pipe

White-trash roots run deeper  
I done seen pain, pills turn to needles  
The things I've done to numb these feelings  
Is something that you can't outrun  
(Woah)  
(You can't unlive where you're from)  
(Woah)  
You can't unlive where you're from

You can't unlive it, baby  
But you can face it  
(Can't unlive where you're from)  
Embrace it all  
And make the best of it  
So let's go

Waking up to see another overdose  
It left me down and broke, I had to hit the bottle  
Had a alcoholic uncle addicted to crack  
I looked back and I had to hit the bottle  
But mama got back on that powder  
I could see in her eyes she was hollow  
Baby girl was just doing the best she knew how to do  
Raising her son with no father

Going deeper I won't even bother  
Take your medicine hold it and swallow  
But I can't sit and rot like the cinderblocks  
Underneath this old broken Impala  
In the front yard I go with the dogs  
Pushin' up the weight but wasn't no weight bench  
When Jelly was picking up calls back in Antioch

And takin' a major risk  
I was in Alabama at the trailer park  
Bangin' my head on the wall  
Before I could buy my little girl a doll  
Before Eminem ever gave me a call  
I had that feeling that you have  
But I hit that roof and a light flashed  
Look around, sit down and write that  
And Yelawolf took off on white trash  
(Wolf)

White-trash roots run deeper (Yeah)  
I done seen pain, pills turn to needles (I love y'all)  
The things I've done to numb these feelings (Let's go, Jelly)  
Is something that you can't outrun  
(Woah)  
You can't unlive where you're from  
(Woah)  
You can't unlive where you're from  
  
(Woah)  
(Woah)