

Ol' back street roads, where you taking me?  
Got me feeling like home ain't the place to be  
Even when the love is gone, I can't leave  
But baby, who the fuck are they to say that I can't dream?  
I say back street roads, where you taking me  
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When the motha'fuckin' sun go down, street lights illuminate  
Death toll accumulate  
Underneath the bullets that would ricochet, my mind get to calculate  
I was a hundred dollars shy of a bill that was due today  
Probably gon' get fired, yesterday I was an hour late  
Spent the hour trying to explain, but they can't relate  
When I'm just tryna' fuckin' provide nigga, for Heaven's sake  
Never asked a nigga for shit, and that's safe to say  
See I got goals, and as long as I got goals to chase I could give two fucks  
what they place today  
Now I'm on the porch like a villain how a nigga chill  
Hit the the town, catch a splinter when I grip the wheel  
Porsche 911, feelin' like I'm Bobby Phills  
My mama probably somewhere praying that a make a mil'  
Lord willin', I be feelin' like someday I wouldn't see these yours, make 'em  
feel it  
That's what Cole told me, it's no limit  
Like that Percy Miller Hornets jersey, it's No Limit  
And baby girl I really hope you heard me

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When my motherfuckin' Chevy came down, damn, flatline  
I'm preppin' to [?] on 485 at nine  
Sweatin' on my leather, so I'm beaming [?] seats  
And gotta handle my business fast, 12 creepin' for no reason, Please believe  
it, I'm thinking about the shit that never stops  
I'm boomin' but I'm fuming, like he vroomin' like a Chevy block  
Brain tired off a week of work  
A nigga just wanna chief some Purp', split shells and eat dessert  
Crack a tall can right beside the lake

I was unemployed, had to make it shake  
Like speakers bumpin' Miami bass, get up and grind, find a plate  
Shit, I'm far from perfect, but I'm filthy rich  
Birthed on some fish n' grits, I'm full like a can of Schlitz  
The oven hot, I grabbed the oven mits  
Cranked the knob to 96, bumpin' somethin' southern biatch!  
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As I walk through the valley  
Lord, free my mind  
As I walk through the valley  
Lord, free my soul  
For I don't know which way to go  
Lost my way down these back street roads  
As I walk through the valley  
Lord, free my mind