

# Like I Roll

Black Stone Cherry

I got my daddy's car  
And his old guitar  
A suitcase full of broken hearts  
Got my momma's smile  
And a painted blue eye  
I ain't got much  
But what I got is mine  
And I roll like I roll  
I roll like I roll

I got an open road  
And a restless soul  
The Rolling Stones on the radio  
And I roll like I roll  
Cause' I roll like I roll

I roll like the hills under the California sun  
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run  
I'll be flying high till the day that I die  
No matter what they say  
I begin another day  
I will roll like I roll

Well there's a lot a people gonna try to bring you down  
They got a lot of  
They gonna try to put you out  
I keep looking up  
In this world full of doubt  
I roll like I roll

I roll like the hills under the California sun  
Burn through the desert like a devil on the run  
I'll be flying high till the day that I die  
No matter what they say  
I begin another day  
I'm not gonna let it slip away  
Cause I rather burn in hell  
Than to let it fade

I got an open road  
And a restless soul  
The Rolling Stones on the radio  
And I roll like I roll

I roll through the hills of my own Kentucky home  
Back to the place where my heart belongs  
I'll be flying high till the day that I die  
No matter what they say  
I begin another day  
I did it my way!