It took me 22 years to trust myself
Too many people told me to be somebody else
They said there's two things you gotta do to succeed
One forget about you, Two listen to me

But on the 20th day of December this year, What I needed to do became ever clear I got drunk and I cries and I fell asleep When I woke up, I knew who I needed to be

Took off my shoes and my socks and ran through the snow Through the center of town I left long ago Frost bite on my ankles and I don't care Got some shit on my mind that I wanna share

I'm riding around, old stomping grounds
Riding around on sacred ground
I know where I'm going cause I know where I've been

I've been- riding around old stomping grounds Ridin' around this small town Finally know where I'm going Back2thebeginningagain

Take em to the strip club Make a Euro pop song Do whateva I say Industry, get along

You should make cover song
You should make a Katy song
You should pull your titties out
Then I'll put your record out

Then I'll put your record out...