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Kottonmouth Kings

My world is rumbling And tumbling And crumbling down, They keep on running me And running me Right into the ground Can someone tell me please Tell me please Is this the end? Because I got to know I got to know I got to know now

Some say that life is a journey So haters on the side lines don't concern me They wanna burn me but they never will I'm a loaded xpistol yes I shoot to kill Places my boots and I get the steppin Walk with respect to the roughin section My secret weapon is love and compassion Pack the peace pipe I just keep on laughing I got places to go I got people to see Evil forces that are following me I show no fear and I never look back Cause home sweet home is where my heart is at

When the song comes to an end Were going back to where it begin I'm going back home Yeah Sittin down Fire on a saturday night Walkin up to the people driving by Now that's back home

Now

I know whatcha thinkin But you might be wrong This ain't just another Chance to make a P-Town song They say your home is where You hang your heart and that's true But it's also havin friends and family next to you It's not were you grew up shit it could be were you at now I'm only saying Think about it yours Your hometown I guess for me tho Placentia is kinda easy cause Both of my parents stilllive in placentia city When the song comes to an end Were going back to where it begin

I'm going back home Yeah

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Sittin down
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Fire on a saturday night Walkin up to the people driving by Now that's back home

Maybe we'll fly Beyond the blue horizon Maybe in time This will all go away All go away I'm going home Yeah, yeah I'm headin home to theplace that I rest A feeling that I get when I arrive It's always the best Lots of family and friends Alot of stuff and events A feelin of achieve For now it descend To back woods were I don't talk at all Where ever green trees Ten stories tall And I know they will never ever Try shot me back And now I can close my eyes and relax Into the deep woods Where my whole life begin Where the world forever Ever ever talk my hand And I know it won't never Try to shoot me back And now I can close my eyes and relax Yeah When the song comes to an end Were going back to where it begin I'm going back home Yeah Sittin down Fire on a saturday night Walkin up to the people driving by Now that's back home Take me Take me Back home I packed all my stuff And now it's time for me to go I throw it in the trunk said goodbye And hit the road I meant alot of folks But now it's time for me to leave It's nothin like the northwest but kali is all I see I just left donkeys And I hit the 97 I gotta get some meds I'm a stop at kevins So doctor doctor I think I need a fix It's the magic box Now it's time to hit heaven

When the song comes to an end

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