

California

Jelly Roll

It's like a devil sittin on my shoulder
And he keeps telling me to come over
And I can't think straight cause I ain't sober
I only do cocaine in California
In California in California in California
And I'm a long way from home right now

Lord please just keep surrounding me
Tryin to escape these demons
But I feel like they keep houndin me
Friends talkin down to me
Mama says she's proud of me
Stayin at the chamber and
Snortin lines on the balcony
And for some reason I keep thinkin about jumpin man
I can't believe I'm thinkin this way
I came from nothing it's amazin
All of the sudden everybody's lovin him
Wasn't long ago that he was stayin
At the Budget Inn
Came to Hollywood
He ain't know what a budget is
Next thang you know they tryin to fuck him out
His publishin
These white lines have him feelin like
The light's lime
They sayin that he's next
He's waitin it's the right time

It's like a devil sittin on my shoulder
And he keeps telling me to come over
And I can't think straight cause I ain't sober
I only do cocaine in California
In California in California in California
And I'm a long way from home right now

Everyday I awake hit my knees
And start to pray try to find the words to say
But so much sin is in the way
What does it take
To make it in this scandalous game
I ain't got no umbrella
I just stand in the rain
Man it takes a strong mind
Just to handle the fame
Willin to destroy anything
That stand in the way
Next thang you know
I'm learnin thangs that I never knew
Next thang you know
I'm doing thangs I said I'd never do
For good times man it's all about a good vibe
I'm so high I swear to good I feel a could fly
Walkin out the rainbow room
High as I ever been
Told Jackie Chan I can't believe
They finally let us in

It's like a devil sittin on my shoulder
And he keeps telling me to come over
And I can't think straight cause I ain't sober
I only do cocaine in California
In California in California in California
And I'm a long way from home right now

Smokin weed - just let me be
I'm tryin to buy my soul back
Will they set me free
I got fake friends now
I know we'll never talk
Again - if my mother fuckin record blops
So I just keep on tryin to build this from
The ground up
Wasn't long ago that I was really weighin pounds up
Really from the streets
So keep that pussy shit from round us
And roll some good weed
Somebody pour that crown up

It's like a devil sittin on my shoulder
And he keeps telling me to come over
And I can't think straight cause I ain't sober
I only do cocaine in California
In California in California in California
And I'm a long way from home right now