

# Not Looking Back

Jelly Roll

I was born and raised in these Tennessee hills  
Did a little hustling to pay my bills  
Tried to keep it cool tried to be smooth  
Sold a little weed even sold a couple pills  
Got jammed spent some time in a cell  
Ain't nothing worse than just sitting in jail  
Wasn't long ago I was living in hell but  
Can't cry about it some shit I did to myself

I'm not looking back not looking back cuz I  
Struggled so hard to get on the right track

I'm not looking back  
I'm not looking back  
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I'm not looking back

South Nashville born and raised and bread  
Only enemy's we ever had was the feds  
Homeboy down the street getting some bread  
Got a little money and it went to his head  
A damn shame its all part of this damn game  
I charge it to them and tell them to keep the damn change  
I ain't worried about nothing no more  
My daddy tough me how to hustle for sure

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Struggled so hard to get on the right track

I'm not coming back  
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I'm not coming back

The old me been gone I swear I'm never home  
I swear I'm on the road I swear I'm always gone  
And I'm trying to make it better for mine  
It didn't happen overnight I had to stand in line  
But y'all don't hear me though  
For all the nights we was really broke  
For all the nights we was really dreaming we would blow  
But y'all don't know all of my back ground  
I've made it so far I'm not looking back now  
I'm not looking back not looking  
Back cuz I struggled so hard to get on the right track

I'm not looking back  
I'm not looking back  
I'm not looking back  
I'm not looking back  
I'm not looking back  
I'm not looking back  
The old me is dead is dead and gone, and he's not coming back  
I'm not looking back