

Devin the Dude f/ L.C

"I Can't Make it Home"

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[L.C. - Chorus] I can't make it home One blunt, one more shot of a patron I'm lit, I can't make it home Cops right behind me I might be gone! I can't make it home One blunt, one more shot of a patron I'm lit, I can't make it home Cops right behind me I might be gone! I can't make it home [Devin the Dude - Verse 1] I know I just left your crib But, I'm about to make the block and come back It's too hot over here, matter of fact Police behind me right now and shit! I'm kinda' bent I'm glad I got tint Damn! I hope they don't try to tow my shit! I should've chilled, though No, them patron shots See, I drink Crown Royal That's my drink! Know what I'm talkin' about? But, nevertheless, I gotta' stay between the lines 'Cause if I trip, then I dip Then if I swerve one more time They gonna be... [Devin the Dude - Bridge] On my ass Like white on rice Like shit on grass So I grab what I have and stash it I got the time for no harassment (I can't make it home) [Devin the Dude - Interlude] Aww, shit! Aww, damn, baby, I'm gonna have to call you back Yeah, they're pullin' me over (Excuse me, sir - you sober?) [L.C. - Chorus] I can't make it home One blunt, one more shot of a patron I'm lit, I can't make it home Cops right behind me I might be gone! I can't make it home One blunt, one more shot of a patron I'm lit, I can't make it home Cops right behind me I might be gone! I can't make it home [Devin the Dude - Verse 2] Yeah, they got me He tried to pull me Out the car, I had to resist He almost shot me But, I'm cool He found a blunt, it wasn't burnin' But he smelled it and he checked it I had a warrant in East Texas So I was cuffed and stuffed In the back of the car He didn't report the cigar I guess he thought I was a star But we drove real far Fo' about six hours I really had to piss, my wrist no longer had power Couldn't even take a shower Surrounded by niggas I'll only be there a couple of hours, I figured As far as the weed, I think he kept it and he smoked it But he got me on a DUI and I'm on some broke shit [Devin the Dude - Interlude] So I'mma need you to go down to the bail bondsman, y'know And try to come up with a few funds And hurry up and run down here And get me outta this one! Hello? [L.C. -

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