

Buck O Nine, My Town

(ahhhh yeah)

i got the tunes in my pocket in an old ass walkman
walking to the beach with a bottle of black and tan
keys in the velcro where they always should be
time's tickin' by but it doesn't concern me
i'm killin' time with nothin' to do
that's all i seem to think about or do
my soul is sound when i'm in my hometown, Yeah!
no place i'd rather be!

my town on my street
gives me peace of mind that can't be beat
my town on my street
gives me peace of mind that can't be beat
gives me peace of mind that can't be beat

i can sleep all night to the sound of the ocean
wake up in the morning and I do it all again
seven days a week i pay no attention
i spend a lot of time with my record collection
i'm killin' time with nothin' to do
that's all i seem to think about or do
my soul is sound when i'm in my hometown, Yeah!
I know no place i'd rather be!

my town on my street
gives me peace of mind that can't be beat
my town on my street
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i hear the sound of a skateboard rolling down my backstreet
reggae music coming from the neighbor across from me
as time ticks by
as time ticks by
i never stop to ask
i never wonder why
as time ticks by
as time ticks by
i never stop to ask
i never wonder why

my soul is sound when i'm in my hometown
no place i'd rather be!

my town on my street
gives me peace of mind that can't be beat
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(Yeah)