

## Solomon Childs

### "Home for Good"

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[Chorus: Solomon Childs]

I'm home for good  
'll be a shootout, they try to summon me back  
Take a hint, strive for what you wanna get  
Cuz if it's blood, that they want  
Then it's blood, what they gotta get

[Solomon Childs]

The year of '88, Special Ed & Big Daddy Kane  
Momma had two jobs, and got there whether snow,  
sleet or rain  
Thank you for sending me to church, with my cousins  
Glendall & Dame  
Who ever thought, I'd give you so much pain  
From on the blocks styling, to in & out of Riker's Island  
Where I stay in the box, it wasn't more than an idea  
I had to cheat my options, at the same time  
The penal changed my life  
Taught me how your wife can turn crooked  
Puerto Ricans taught me how the coke sizzle when you  
cook it  
First bid, all the way upstate, pressure from the gate  
Inmates, scheming on my thirty five pounds  
Police looking to put one in your back  
And to catch you out of bounds, man, man, come on

[Chorus 2X]

[Solomon Childs]

The year is '96  
Back on the block hood, looking to get rich  
You bitch ass police told all by snitch  
Younger words went to the feds  
This year, we lost alotta track heads  
And as time went on  
I'm taught to teach when the dark read  
Man, listen, can tell you about some hard times  
I'll tell you about some hard crimes  
My first daughter already three  
And on my second felony, I was being found guilty  
Back up north, stressed out on the yard

On lowback, cuz I had an asshole foot on the back  
But this time it was a lot different  
No sweatsuits or Reebok classics  
I had to rob and poke these bastards  
Muthafucka...

[Chorus 2X]

[Solomon Childs]  
The year of 20-04  
And I ain't been back in a minute, hoe  
Bitch ass slow down on crime  
Some say I got a more positive mind  
But that ain't what it is  
Learned how to do the crime the quiet way  
The ski-mask way, this dedicated  
To the memories of Cooper, Damian Faye  
K-Barge, Jamaican Shawn  
Tank, and the god Inf  
And the moral of the story is this  
Though we all gon' plead the fifth  
But you can be whatever you is  
You live it, but nobody take none from you  
If you work so hard to gain it

[Chorus 2X]

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