

## **Cow Henry**

### **"Not My Home"**

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[Z-Ro]

I haven't smoked a sweet in 27 days  
When I'm under pressure, I feel it's necessary to blaze  
And I'm asking Jesus what can I do, anytime I go and  
pray  
This world is killing me slowly, my hair is growing gray  
I remember not too long ago, bumping given the bums  
Now in 99, I'm struggling to live in the slums  
I'm not use to the lavish shit, no water no food or no  
phone  
Highly invested and filthy, nigga this is my home  
Bout ready to give up the ghost, but only cowards give  
up the fight  
But how can I teach my son to read and write, if there's  
no lights  
What does it take to get a piece, of the motherfucking  
American pie  
When white folks stab you in your back, before they  
stare in your eye  
Working on my last nerve, and what give a  
motherfucker the nerve  
To think that he's better, cap in my face  
With a Lexus and Benz, let me run and go chase my  
cheddar  
You see the title is overdue, but they deny me my  
throne  
I must be a foreigner to this place, this world is not my  
home

[Hook]

This world is not my home, I'm just-a passing through  
My treasures are laid out, somewhere beyond the blue  
The angels beckon me, from heaven's open doors  
And a nigga can't feel at home, in this world no more  
Feel at home, in this world no more

[T.A.Z.]

I try to leave it to the Lord, to judge the living  
I just hope I'm one of the sons forgiven, when it's time  
to make decisions  
For the scandalous life I'm living, breaking ties for

riches  
Ain't no friends in bidness, nothing but lies and  
snitches  
Deep in the mind of mischief, money making motivates  
crime  
Soldiers fighting the war blind, or destined to lose  
everytime  
Live by the pain I've seen the flames trapped, more  
lives than you could believe  
My back are facts of scars, of all the times I've been  
deceased

[Trae]

It's forever, Guerilla until I die  
When I'm dead and gone, mama don't you cry  
I know, it's too much pain involved  
But you gotta be the one, to keep my alive  
They wanna see me leave, but they better believe  
I'm not going out, without a fight  
Everybody wanna charge it to the game  
Cause I be living the fame, and I'm on top  
Of the game, stop yelling my name  
And gon leave me alone, you better get gone  
I don't wanna get the chrome, you better go on get  
away  
Hollin' out what's the deal, all because of my skills  
And now you claim you real, you better sit back and  
chill  
Lord knows, that I'm just passing through  
And they be the ones, that'll be making me do  
Thangs, even though I think sometimes I'm wrong  
I gotta hold my own, so I can roll on

[Bridge: Peaches & (Trae)]

Everyday that goes by, it gets harder  
I only try to survive, the pain  
Can someone, please explain  
Why it's driving me insane  
Cause the more hope, the more brain  
The more light, the more change  
The more it stays the same

(I know you heard we guerillas  
But I really just, can't take no more  
Everybody proceed, to show me love  
Therefor this world, is not my home  
Why do they wanna see me go  
Man I done been through enough  
But I know the Lord's, gon take care of me  
When I get up above)

[Dougie D]

Peep this, they try to tell me that the world was lovely  
But otherwise, they be trying to fuck with me  
But I keep my eyes open and lovely  
I be balling, can't even be approaching me  
Ready to slap motherfuckers, that be approaching me  
These hoes ain't fin, to get close me  
And land in my house, eating my groceries  
Demons be trying, to test a G  
When all the anger and pain, been stressing me  
But I just can't let it, get the best of me  
I ask the Lord to guide and bless a G  
Even though I done, and lived the dirt wrong  
I'm making a jack, cause the world ain't my home  
Everybody wanna see when you fall  
Especially, when you done worked so damn hard  
So I watch em, with they schemes and plots  
Wanna try to come, and take what I got  
Infrared dots, on they fat ass knots  
And make it sho', that the enemy come to a stop

[Hook - 2x]

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