

## Au Pairs

### "Home"

Visit "[Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Layzie Bone]

I been stuck in the struggle  
And I been wonderin' if I'm ever gon' bubble  
I'm gettin' caught up in a tussle  
Instead of usin' my muscle  
And everytime I extend my heart to my mother  
Caught up in the game now I'm back up in the hustle  
Sometimes I sit and I wonder  
If a nigga pull my number  
If it wasn't for the Bone Thug fam'  
In this world where nobody don't give a damn  
But I'm still a man  
Got us all programmed  
I'ma pump my fist  
I'm stayin' ready for this  
And you can put this on Wish  
I never seen the abyss  
And when I needed a ride  
You wouldn't give me a lift  
And now I'm poppin' my cris  
You niggas all on my dick  
I wanna change the world  
You wanna change ya life  
I wouldn't a put up a fight  
If I knew it was trite  
They say everything happin' for a reason  
Can you tell me why these niggas bleedin'  
Needin' general assistance  
Out here needin' public housing  
Out here tryna make ends meet  
Tryna get on their feet  
But see your brain is so cloudy  
And I know what you don't know  
You better get on your mission and get down for your  
dough  
See the real niggas ready out here taken control  
See I'm screamin' out Mo'  
With my pockets on swoll  
Please Mr. Postman, quit bringin' these bills to my  
house  
Quit bringin' this stress to my spouse

Casuse I'm ready for the kill on look out, look out  
If you niggas try to run up on the Bone  
I'ma show you like this I'ma pull out my chrome  
I don't wanna have to send a nigga home  
Lord please take me home  
Come and take me home

[Chorus]  
[Phil Collins]

Take, take me home  
Cause I dont remmeber  
Take, take me home  
Cause I dont remember

[Krayzie Bone]  
Home,Home,Home,Home,Home,  
Home,Home,Home,Home,Home  
Please take me home  
When I'm lookin' at my money now  
Thinkin' back to when I was livin' foul  
I was runnin' wild, sur-vi-ving  
Cause I'm nine-to-five  
And even puttin' overtime if I had to grind  
I was stayin' up, slangin' dubs, hangin' up on the block  
Duckin' and dodgin' the cops clocked on the night-shift  
Didn't think I'd ever make it out, out, out of the ghetto  
But we finally made it  
Stay dedicated to the music we made yeah  
Now it's on Bone Thug  
Leave alone, came back the next year  
Number 1 platinum song it blew up from the door  
And what do you know (Oh no)  
Eazy, rest his soul  
Left us in the mess, I don't regret it  
But we better get up and get it, go  
Everythang's gon' wrong  
Especially Bone, it never been right  
I knew it woulda been on  
We woulda been tight  
We would of been in the zone ridin' so high  
Up in the game five, thugs, lye  
See we used to love makin' music  
We was always in the studio, groovin'  
We kept it movin', we was ready to do it (Right)  
But you know I'm goin' through it  
And ain't feelin' this rap thing right now  
They got me trippin' ready to flip  
They got me trippin' ready to come get my chips  
They got me trippin' loadin' the clips  
They trippin', Lord I feel like I'm losin' it right

now (Right now, now, now)

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

I'll never give in

I'll never give up

I'll let 'em live in

They sinnin'

They pretend to be tough (Pretend to be tough)

Pretend to be blessed

They want money and women, it's never enough

They in a rush hope nobody knows just too much

You better be good, you know up in the hood it's so,

we give 'em the dough

Fired out, laughin' up

When niggas died, niggas brought around nasty junk

And to the grave, I been one of the brave

Not one of the slaves

One of the paid

And I'll be one of the same, stay hatin' the fake

On the television runnin' 'round tellin' niggas be

ready for hate

Guard Leathafce and the grin right up under my face

I steady debate the pain that I bring with hate

Sweet as the cake, I take another puff and shake

The smell of right it's all about guarding, guard the

weak

Lost mommy, poppy left home

I miss Wish' Uncle Charlie

Sit list in the back tellin' his selction

His date is probably

Probably my mommy, song

Cryin' for the life of you gone

Just me and my destiny let's roll, let's roll

[Chorus]

[Wish]

When I lost my Uncle Charle a part of me went wrong

And it happened when the Bone was comin' up so

strong

We just wanted him to see what we do

You motivated us at the shows we see too

And I really hope u live through what we spit on the

song

You might have through somethin' hopin' nothin' like

Bone

Like one said we'll never make it

Like two, thirty mil in they faces

And I really thought it was over

Put us on and you left  
Crossed over, back to the hood we souljahs  
The music nigga make it back, scandlous  
But faith kicked in and the world shows and we winnin'  
now  
Gotta keep it comin' fool in my baby's mouth  
And things have changed like relationships  
Ain't did nothin', now you wanna flip  
Suin' people thangs you would've never made on your  
own  
Now I wanna stay, watch thug niggas leave the hood  
Bye, think I'm home  
Stick in the hood, mess with scrubs, it'll all be gone  
You can really help a busta if it ain't ment to be  
Wit a little oohwee, wit a little oohwee  
I'm tired of tryin' to help these thugs  
Lord just guide em' home, guide 'em home

[Chorus]

Visit [Au Pairs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.