

# **Bone Thugs 'n Harmony Feat. Phil Collins "Home"**

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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 every time 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 happenin' 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  
'Cuz 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

Take, take me home  
'Cuz I don't remember  
Take, take me home

'Cuz I don't remember

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, surviving 'cuz 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)

Take, take me home  
'Cuz I don't remember  
Take, take me home  
'Cuz I don't remember

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 selection  
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

Take, take me home  
'Cuz I don't remember  
Take, take me home  
'Cuz I don't remember

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 you 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, scandalous  
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 meant to be  
Wit' a little ooh, wee, wit' a little ooh wee  
I'm tired of tryin' to help these thugs  
Lord, just guide 'em home, guide 'em home

Take, take me home  
'Cuz I don't remember  
Take, take me home  
'Cuz I don't remember

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