

Bone Thugs N Harmony "Take Me 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 the touch
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 a soul program
I'ma pump my fist
I'm stayin' ready for this
And you can put this on Wish
I'll never see 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 put up a fight
If I knew it was trite
They sayin' everything happin' for a reason
Can you tell me why these niggas bleedin'
Needin' general assistance
I'm here needin' public housing
I'm here tryna make ends meet
Tryna get on their feet
But see my brain 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 swell
Please Mr. Postman, quit bringin' these bills to my
house
Quit bringin' this stress to my spouse
Cause 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 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-
So take, take me home,
Cause I dont remember,
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
Make a living to when I was lini 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' up, hangin' up on the block
Ah nigga 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 go
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
Since you left Bone, it never been right
I knew it woulda been on

We woulda been tight
We woulda been in the zone ridin' so high
Up in the game fire, does, lie
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)

-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 touched,
Pretend to be blessed
They want money and women, it's never enough
Take in a breath slow nobody knows just too much
You better be good, you know im from the hood and
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, and one of the paid,
And I'll be one of the saved, stay hatin' the fake
On the television runnin' 'round tellin' niggas be ready
for hate,
Guard Leathaface 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
And swallow my pride it's all about heartache, hard to
break
Lost mommy, poppy left home
I miss Wish' Uncle Charlie
Sit listenin in the back and 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

-Chorus-

-Wish Bone-

When I lost my Uncle Charles 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 been through somethin' hope its
nothing like Bone
Like one said we'll never make it
Like two, thirty mil in they faces
And I really gone slow when Bone has already 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 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 oohwee, wit a little oohwee
I'm tired of tryin' to help these thugs
Lord just guide em' home, guide 'em home

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