

Brother Ali

"Baby Come Home"

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[Chorus: 2X] Baby come home we need you To keep being strong and reach through Just please do whatever you need to We broke and it won't be complete till we see you [Verse One] Ain't no sunshine never She's always gone too long, this house is not a home Unties that bind, unturn turnacit So this wife of mine is in turn turning tricks I know why you put the devil in your vein That's the only time you feel separate from your pain I can't believe you never gonna change So I'm trying to hold a paper house together in the rain Baby girl came home with lice Had to wash her hair Almost lost her to foster care Her dinner is Micky D's drive through I'm in the streets till the wee hours tryin' to find you I can't let you go I've seen the treasure no I know better had to go fetch you I'm depressed and the problem is Can't rest till you die or decide to live so... [Chorus] [Verse Two] When you were born I had a head full of vision You in college, us with a family business But as you grew I realized I had no clue exactly what it is a dad should do And that being true I should have never been surprised when Your friends in the streets had your ears more than I did Every bit of dream I had was crushed They put my little man in a bus, hands in cuffs Hard to face it You incarcerated Just don't play cards, lift weights and waste it Back against the wall, pissed off and angered Pinpoint the point where you get lost and change it Or one day you're gonna look up Your life half over and you passed on the good stuff If we ever get a second chance to hook up We'll pass through the past and pick up where we should have son [Chorus] [Verse Three] You a stranger in your old old neighborhood Moved to the sun, forgot about the greater good Act like nobody gave you a push Now you're trying to get the history erased from your book Look You ain't rich your middle class Lucky your family don't whup your stinkin' ass While you in Paris, carelessly shoppin' Your parents are starvin', tears in their apartment No wonder you don't come home more often So ashamed of what you are that you're an orphan Don't you see that you would die? If a tree don't feed it's roots it's suicide No matter how far from home

you reside A little of the truth in you refuses to die The
world is a circle So no matter how far you roam You
can't help but touch home girl [Chorus]

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