

Dice Raw "Baby Come Home"

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I had a girl from New York
Move to the bottom
She got tired of living in the South
So she wanna come back to the East
Back to the streets that's what she is dreaming
about
When I picked up the phone I knew something was
wrong
All the ways she run back through my arms
So I ain't gonna make it hard for her
I made a song for her
It's called baby come home
Baby come home

... used to... fuck her
Truth is we all loved her
So if you get close to that chick
Do get a rubber cause she got no homies
Going out like suckers this are my metaphors now
Of how the game is... forcing new changes... how it
used to be
Cause some bullshit around them trustfully now hip hop
's
Hip hop is still loving you but I just feel like I found out
You fucked the whole crew

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I know on what you've been through
And all the crazy places you've been to

And all the niggers that pinch you
Yeah I know I got a pimp side me too
... from the underground wasn't I supposed to
have dreams too
And drive a Benz too? I know we share some
materialistic shit and I
Shouldn't let it fuck with our relationships I
should be moral;
But truthfully I feel like I can't wait for this;
you know you've
Always been
My other girl; I admit you so much attention they
always tripping
Always... cause everything is given in Christmas time
with you...

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This is wild sin city... seen her
I wonder if we still recognize when we see her
She says she don't like the way niggers act down
South
She don't like the way we act up North either
... white guys crossed over she said when she come
back... she said
She started popping bottles couldn't stay
sober;
Girl I can't say what you are saying it ain't
true but if I get a
Chance to...
This is what I do... make every... clap make every line
clever
... whatever hip hop needs and I just... just do it
whatever
I can promise that we will always be together
Even if I start acting;

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