

## **Dirty Money "Coming Home"**

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[Chorus]

I'm coming home  
I'm coming home  
tell the World I'm coming home  
Let the rain wash away all the pain of yesterday  
I know my kingdom awaits and they've forgiven my mistakes  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
tell the World that I'm coming

Back where I belong, yeah I never felt so strong  
(I'm back baby)  
I feel like there's nothing that I can't try  
and if you with me put your hands high  
(put your hands high)  
If you ever lost a light before, this ones for you  
and you, the dreams are for you

I hear "The Tears of a Clown"  
I hate that song  
I feel like they talking to me when it comes on  
another day another Dawn  
another Keisha, nice to meet ya, get the math I'm gone  
what am I s'posed to do when the club lights come on  
its easy to be Puff, its harder to be Sean  
what if the twins ask why I aint marry their mom (why,  
damn!)  
how do I respond?  
what if my son stares with a face like my own  
and says he wants to be like me when he's grown  
shit! But I aint finished growing  
another night the inevitable prolongs  
another day another Dawn  
just tell Taneka and Taresha I'll be better in the morn'  
another lie that I carry on  
I need to get back to the place I belong

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

"A house is Not a Home", I hate this song  
is a house really a home when your loved ones are  
gone

and niggas got the nerve to blame you for it  
and you know you woulda took the bullet if you saw it  
but you felt it and still feel it  
and money can't make up for it or conceal it  
but you deal with it and you keep ballin'  
pour out some liquor, play ball and we keep ballin'  
baby we've been living in sin 'cause we've been really  
in love  
but we've been living as friends  
so you've been a guest in your own home  
it's time to make your house your home  
pick up your phone, come on

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

"Ain't No Stopping Us Now", I love that song  
whenever it comes on it makes me feel strong  
I thought I told y'all that we won't stop  
we back cruising through Harlem, Viso blocks  
it's what made me, saved me, drove me crazy  
drove me away than embraced me  
forgave me for all of my shortcomings  
welcome to my homecoming  
yeah it's been a long time coming  
lot of fights, lot of scars, lot of bottles  
lot of cars, lot of ups, lot of downs  
made it back, lost my dog (I miss you BIG)  
and here I stand, a better man! (a better man)  
Thank you Lord (Thank you Lord)

[Chorus]

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