

Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince "Ain't No Place Like Home"

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I'm feeling sad (yeah)
I'm feeling sad (yeah)
I'm feeling sad (yeah)
I'm feeling sad (yeah)
I'm feeling sad (yeah)

Sitting in a hotel room
A thousand miles away from nowhere
Sloped over a chair as I stare
Out the window I sigh as I'm thinking
I take a sip of the juice I been drinking
I'm trapped inside of me
Lost in the memory
Of how things used to be
I think somebody better call a doctor quick
Oh never mind I'm just a little homesick
Thinking of my mum and my dad
And when I was young good damn I was a bad boy
I remember playing catch a girl, kiss a girl
Like a sucker getting slapped every time I pucker
But I kept on chasin
Kept on running kept coming like Jason
Much nostalgia keeps bouncing through

-chorus-
There's no place like home (yeah)
I'm feeling sad
I'm feeling sad I'm feeling sad
There's no place like home
I'm feeling sad
I'm feeling sad
There's no place like home

Yo there ain't no place like home
And I'm itching for the hood when I cross the states I
roam
On tour getting the crowds going wild and
Stacking the honeys in a pile and putting em on file
XL a paragon on the scene
Fancy hotels and getting chauffeured in a limousine
Travel the world and yet my heart is achin
I be Yearning and burning for my mums eggs and

bacon

Yo, there ain't no place like home, place like home

Ain't no place like home

Uh, I feel like Dorothy so I tries it

Kicks my heels but my Jordans wouldn't 'ize it

So back to reality

Back to Philly, get back to my family

It's fun to see strange places

But sometimes I wanna see familiar faces

Like charlie mack, bam, nut and wood

Names kinda funny but as friends go real good

Ain't no place like home for true

And that's why

There's no place like home (yeah)

I'm feeling sad

I'm feeling sad I'm feeling sad

There's no place like home

I'm feeling sad

I'm feeling sad

There's no place like home

I'm feeling sad

There's no place like home

I'm feeling sad

I'm feeling sad I'm feeling sad

There's no place like home

I'm feeling sad

I'm feeling sad

There's no place like home

Sitting in an airport my mouth watering

It's thanks giving day I'm just putting my order in

I call my mum on the phone kind a demanding

Don't stop cooking mum at seven I'm landing

She just laughed and said I don't intend to

My grandma picked up and then she ran the menu

There was turkey and stuffed corn and macaroni and
cheese

And sweet potato pies ooh grandma please

On the plane now my mind drifting

Thinking of the way it used to be on Christmas

My mum used to put us to bed about nine

Saying it's, "o f t baby, ol' folks time"

That'd be down stairs laughing and jamming

But then (boo) raise ya seats back for landing

I walked in the house I felt the love

And my grandma saw me and screamed

Now here come all the hugging

I got such a feeling of emotion and love

Because can't nobody can hug you the way your

grandma does
Give me a shovel and put some feed on my plate
My father said grace right before we all ate
And after he was finished I put a p.s. on
I said yo, "there ain't no place like home
And I thank God to be here with all of you"
Cause I was feeling

Feeling sad
I'm feeling sad
There's no place like home
I'm feeling sad
I'm feeling sad I'm feeling sad
There's no place like home
I'm feeling sad
I'm feeling sad
There's no place like home

On behalf of DJ Jazzy Jeff and The Fresh Prince
We'd like to take this opportunity to wish y'all a (There's
no place like home)
Happy Thanksgiving and a Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year
And all that sumthin sumthin (There's no place like
home)
But we'd also like to encourage you
To take this opportunity to pause (There's no place like
home)
Just take a minute and stop and look around at your
family
And thank God for them (There's no place like home)
Because they not always be here with you
Peace

There's no place like home
I'm feeling sad
I'm feeling sad
There's no place like home

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