

## Do Or Die

### "Nobody's Home ft. Johny P. and Danny Boy"

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Baby it's ya perogative what you do  
I don't give a damn what he think about you  
All i know is one plus one is two  
We can lay back while we sip a few  
Yeah it's true, you can be my boo  
Tears to let out or you  
All i wanna do is keep in line wit you  
Doin everything if it's fine with you  
Lemme pick you up at a certain time  
Sit and dine drink the finest wine  
Ice over Cristal  
Lay back peep the the scenery still and a pimp smile  
In a little while  
Better time and ride out  
To tha finest hideout  
Silver wrist and a twist  
Cuz the neighborhood homes is a risk  
And uh do you really wanna ride wit me  
Sit back and hide wit me  
Conversate when you fly wit me  
You dont need to be touched on  
Makin love over rough zone  
Playa hater get crushed on  
Bumrushed on  
Peep the game from a playa  
Who survived in the rougt streets  
Collectin dust on my spot from the cops heat  
Hit the block gon shop for some nice meat  
I dont roll deep  
Just a lil bit o care  
Cuz a brother wanna bail to the mall  
To ball wit all the blunts  
Treat me right you deserve some dough  
But never earn my trust  
Stop trippin you can wae the bun  
Sit back in the smoothe ride  
Hit the block for ya homies hollarin two time  
And i aint thinkin bout ya other man  
All i'm thinkin bout is ends and a tight benz  
But it's right there

hook  
Oooh na na na na na na  
Nobody's Home Nobody's Home  
(x4)

My four five-oh hit the front door  
Got me chillin like a star  
Out the ro ro  
Place anotha hand on my Georgia bull  
But when I got out the truck all the hoes froze  
Checkin me out like I'm po-po  
Bring a friend dont go solo  
Let's bail in your car  
V-12 double-oh  
got a bag a weed make a left on Monroe  
Three philly's from the store  
Got a place we can go  
Drie slow make a right keep it tight  
Now, park by the meter  
Roll the weed up  
Baby girl push ya seat up between the heater  
Playa Playa baby can i dirty dance wit you and ya  
friends  
Got a V-12 double-oh benz  
Plus you stackin the Benjamins  
Baby, puff puff pass and pull  
You can get hurt like that  
And why you wearin skirts like that  
Do he wonder where you at  
While he sellin zones you havin sex  
Puttin it down  
Givin up ya check  
See I'm a young playa  
Got game from tha vest  
I can talk a zebra out it sripes if it stand there and chat  
I can put my name on that  
And oh  
It's about four  
My mama should be walkin in the door  
So put on ya clothes  
Remember nobody knows  
Spray the air freshener before we go  
Do what ya doin  
But we gon smoke and ride playa like me and you  
Could never be alone so pickup the phone  
Baby I'm down in the zone (and nobody's home)

Oooh na na na na na na  
Nobody's Home Nobody's Home

Do you wanna take this chance wit me

I know (I know) I know he be seeing you glance at me  
And oh, do you wanna live your fantasy  
Let's go to your place just you and me  
Take it slow  
Dont cry dry your eyes  
Despise the way that he treat you with lies  
I be ya Mary Jane ya everthing  
No pain  
I be ya moon stars and ya sun  
No rain  
See it's flamin when he leave us alone  
Come close  
Neverfind the brakes when I'm at your home  
I wont boast  
Or brag when I'm next to you  
True  
I do all the thangs ya man wont do  
For you  
So here's a few things to let you know  
When you're down  
Here's my number when I'm far away  
>From your town  
So call me when you have a need  
For me  
And by the way did you leave in my pocket  
This G ????

Ooooh na na na na na na  
Nobody's Home Nobody's Home  
(X4)

Nobody's Home (Nobody's home)  
(xx)

Baby Boy, Do or Die, Johnny P,  
Nobody's Home(xx)

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