

## Frame The City

### "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  
'??  
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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