

## Ill Al Skratch "Where My Homiez?"

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Yeah, come around my way, yeah  
(Come around my way)  
(Creep wit' me, through my neighborhood)  
(Come around my way)  
Nigga Big Ill, nigga Al  
(Come around my way)  
(Creep wit' me, through my neighborhood)  
Nigga Big Ill, nigga Al  
(Come around my way)  
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(Creep wit' me, through my neighborhood)  
Nigga Big Ill, nigga Al  
Nigga Big Ill, nigga Al

From the fiery pits of hell, it's the rap rebel  
Ten years underground, sublevel with the devil  
Brothers wanna know, can Al get busy  
Honies wanna know, can Ill get busy  
I'll tell you now with the bang boom pow  
Don't sleep, on the deep type creep wit' me style  
Get with this, as you chill with that  
I do the zig-a-zig with my nig Big Ill the Mack in fact

I won't stop as I blow up the spot  
Nobody move, nobody get shot  
Anyway niggaz who disobey I spray  
I'm doin' it up the, Carlito's Way  
Hold up a sec, as I check for my papers  
Honies catch the vapors leavin' major flavors on my  
pager  
Ill the Mack got my back, I got his  
Real niggaz, know what time it is

Where my homiez?  
(Creepin' through the hood!)  
Where my homiez?  
(Up to no good)  
(Come around my way)  
Where my homiez?  
(Creepin' through the hood)  
Where my homiez?

(Up to no good)

Yeah, yeah, c'mon

Well, it's Big Ill, the babblin' bum, don't try to come  
And creep through my hood, I don't really think you  
should

'Cause I could, and I would, bust a cap  
To put my niggaz on the map, to put my niggaz on the  
map

Freak slacks as I stagger pack a dagger ready to drag  
or

Bag a punk in the alley, like an O.G. but not from Cali  
Crooklyn, residency

Hesitant G, that's what you better be

Step to me, catch a buckshot, whattup blood claat?

It's Big Ill, with the uptown connection

Flexin' in my section'll get you fucked up on the reg

Your body I'll deliver to the river you can beg

For your homiez but they won't be around

Buck buck buck is the sound then you drown

Where my homiez?

(Creepin' through the hood!)

Where my homiez?

(Up to no good)

(Come around my way)

Where my homiez?

(Creepin' through the hood)

Where my homiez?

(Up to no good)

Yo bust the remix that we fixed

You know it's mad lethal

Creep in the jeep

Pump funk for the people

Evil keeps lurkin' when I'm workin' my style

Whoever smoke weed need to stay for a while

Now I'm standin' on the corner we about to get hyper

Aiyyo pass the 40-dog in a circle like a cypher

Time to roll the dice, fo'-five-six, headcrack

Headcrack, don't front on the dough, you get smacked

Aiyyo Ill that's my man

Aiyyo Al that's my nigga

The only thing I exercise

Is the finger for the trigger

So fuck a vest, we don't aim for your chest

A lil' somethin' for my niggaz on the east and the west

Where my homiez?  
(Where dey at? Where dey at?)  
Where my homiez?  
(We over here G)  
Where my homiez?  
(Where dey at? Where dey at?)  
Where my homiez?  
(We over here G)

Where my homiez?  
(Aiyyo, creepin' through the hood)  
Where my homiez?  
(Aiyyo, up to no good)  
(Creepin' through my neighborhood)  
Where my homiez?  
(Aiyyo, creepin' through the hood)  
Where my homiez?  
(Aiyyo, up to no good)

Come around my way  
Come around my way  
Come around my way  
Just to come around my way

Come around my way  
Come around my way  
Come around my way

...

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