

## Kany García

### "Home"

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(Chorus)

Go ahead roll it up and pass it round  
Cause lately's been a whole lot of bullshit going down  
A lot of soldiers aint make it through this year  
So lets just celebrate that we still here and  
Whoooooooooaa  
Never leave me alooooooooooone  
Tell em holla at ya boyyy and cause I'll be comin home  
I'll be comin home  
Ooh, never leave me alooooooooooone  
Tell em holla at ya boyyy and cause I'll be comin home  
I'll be coming home

My homie called me like what up man  
Not from Florida but what up fam  
It's been a whole lot of hatin again  
And if they hatin on me damn what up then  
I met this girl when I was three years old  
And what I love most she had so much soul  
She said excuse me lil homey, I know you don't know  
me but uh my name is wendy (windy) and yo, I like to  
blow trees  
And from that point I never blow her off  
Niggas come from out of town I like to show her off  
They like to act tough she like to tore em off  
And make them straighten up they hat 'cause she know  
they soft  
And when I grew up she showed me how to go  
downtown  
And at nighttime her face lit up, so astounding  
I told her in my heart is where she'll always be  
She never mess with entertainers 'cause they always  
leave  
She said it feel like you walked and drove on me  
Knew I was gang affiliated got on t.v. and told on me  
I guess that's why last winter she got so cold on me  
She said Ye, keep makin that platinum and gold for me  
But if you really cared for her  
Then you would have never hit the airport and followed  
your dreams  
Sometimes I still talk to her

But when I talk to her it always seem like she talkin bout  
me  
She said you left ya kids and they just like you  
They wanna rap and make soul beats just like you  
But they just not you  
And I just got through  
Talkin bout what niggas tryin to do just not new  
Now everybody got the game figured out all wrong  
I guess you never know what you got till is gone  
I guess that's why I'm here and I can't come back home  
And guess when I heard that when I was back home  
In the interviews I'm representin you makin you proud  
Shoot for the stars so if you fall you land on the clouds  
Jump in the crowds  
Spark ya lighters and wave 'em around  
If you don't know by now I'm talkin about Chi-town

(Chorus)

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