

## Kurupt "Welcome Home"

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*[kurupt]*

Make the temperature rise, the temperature rise  
We cap to ride, cap to homicide  
It's instrumental, heat is in the dead of the winter  
In the heart of the cold we re-structure your soul  
It's dat nigga daz (kurupt we don't give a fuck  
Like nigga whattup?) dat nigga daz and kurupt  
It's fatal fire blaze, sherm with a perm  
Super superb, wiggle like a worm let it burn  
I pull up, on the corner store, what a sunny day  
Sunny cali-for-ni-a, the g way display  
How to scrape the flo' proper-like, hit the cylinders  
And scrape the flo' proper-like, stop at the light  
Pull up then drive to the right  
It's so good to be back home homey where the feeling  
is right

*[Chorus: latoya]*

Welcome home... into l.a.  
Where the tippy roll around... and the gangsters play  
It's been too long... just to seen you come around  
Now we can have a good time...  
Just watch your back, when you're comin through this  
town

(l.a., l.a., l-l-l.a., l.a.)

*[kurupt]*

Zone on roam and romeo's rome  
Nigga home sweet home, chomes, battlezones  
World wars -- boys and girls, girls and whores  
Eighty-seven chevy with switches galore  
Impala bounce, at the ice cream parlor blaze an ounce  
To ounce, dice game break and it counts  
Kick in nigga before we gotta kick in nigga shoot  
And whip out the shank and start stickin niggaz

Get jacked for prior burnings, we jack for higher  
learning  
No concerning, is life worth living or learning  
We jack for other turnings, we keep the burners

burning  
Witn no concerning, is life worth living or earning  
First i park nigga, then spark nigga  
Go from martin luther king to leimert park nigga  
We g nigga, we don't give a fuck, daz and kurupt  
Here, tell your kids - kids, grow the fuck up

*[Chorus]*

*[kurupt]*

Dippin and hittin switches i'ma hop, don't do shit but  
hop  
Pan-cake, let the fo' drop, nigga hop  
Stop, pull out your pistol then pop  
Hit em two times til he drop when i hop  
Up and down the street bounce rock  
Ragtop is history in california, the bounce rock hop  
Roller skate nigga watch a gangster take niggaz  
Take off, break niggaz down, break niggaz trample  
and shake niggaz  
Over turf, earthquake niggaz  
Move to the side, we ride, you ever see a g glide  
Slide, motivate the crowd, a thirty-eight macleod  
Forever boom sound with one single round

*[Chorus 2x]*

*[latoya]* welcome home (l.a., l.a., l-l-l.a., l.a.)  
*[latoya]* welcome home (l.a., l.a., l-l-l.a., l.a.)  
*[latoya]* welcome home (l.a., l.a., l-l-l.a., l.a.)  
*[latoya]* welcome home... into l.a.  
(l.a., l.a., l-l-l.a., l.a.)

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