

## L.A. Symphony

### "Ghana Homeage"

Visit "[Ghana Homeage](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Am I living a lie?  
These people say "get what you deserve"  
Somebody on the other end flipping me the bird  
This will be the fourth time, maybe it's the third  
I'm looking for a job, no sign to record words  
I hate doing shows, makes me feel like a nerd  
These fools getting happy, got a call from  
What that mean it's been some months I haven't heard  
Anything concrete opposite of a verb  
We stay still on the? like we don't have the nerve  
Go against common sense taking steps backwards  
Away from this we fought so hard to get  
Owing everybody money, who's decision is this?  
By the time we split ten dollars, don't get fifty cents  
And it don't make sense.  
We depressed and tense, and can't fix  
The action of the consequence  
Enduring hard times in the L.A. Symph  
My niggas stuck like a stick in ice  
Frustrated like I lost the rent money playing with  
Trick dice  
You see, I once had a dream, and now there's none  
The Source made me smile, now I feel dumb  
I feel old and young, inadequate and numb  
My fear's oppertunities not for some  
Maybe my minds not in tune with the moon and the sun  
I need a serious solution cause this here ain't fun

The fools in the crew ain't close no more  
Niggas in the cliché ain't as tight as they use to be  
Things done changed, or maybe it's just me  
Blame it on the rain, or the music industry  
The fools in the crew ain't close no more  
Niggas in my cliché ain't as tight as we use to be  
Blame it o nthe rain, or the way that it must be

Visit [L.A. Symphony](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.