

## Stat Quo

### "Welcome Back"

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This is the future in the present  
Only the best gifts should be expected  
Or accepted by the masses  
We toast with kool aid in our glasses  
With some vodka of course  
Smoking that whoopi Goldberg  
With my dog jayfer  
He said stat take the game like it ain't yours  
And beat the track up like [ ? ]  
I mean purple and what matters is family  
And I'm urkel vision is uncanny  
Real name Stanley raised next to annie  
It's a hard knock life I was hoping to my granny  
Nieces nephews cousins neighbours  
Big mamma told me I was born to get paper  
Looking out the window surrounded by sky scrapers  
Head in the air feeling like I made it  
Switched labels you can say I've been traded  
Aftermath politics I guess I've been shady  
And I can't give a fuck if you hate it  
But the streets lovin niggas  
I'm related to the pavement  
Stat quo I'm home

Every body just raise your glass (get to toastin  
somethin homie so welcome  
Me back)  
Welcome back welcome back (and now they welcome  
me back)  
Everybody could you welcome me back (and ya'll can  
welcome me back)  
Ooh (some say I was gone but I've been at home writing  
my rights and wrongs  
In song for ya'll martian)  
Now I'm home now I'm home (and you can welcome me  
home)  
Everybody would you welcome me home (welcome me  
home yeah)

I'm at home cause it lives in me  
So Therefore I am an extension of thee

I gave back we all branch from the same tree  
Eating off the same [? ]  
What's ya name boy kin ta s-t-a-t  
I'd give up a billion if I had it  
Just to let my folks free  
Shout out to vick  
Shout out to t.l.p  
Real niggas but these cracks call them convicts  
Black as fuck on my akon shit  
Ridin trough the city on my twitter  
Follow me bitch  
Wish every hood nigga could get rich  
And all their kids can go to Harvard  
I guess I'm dreamin with my eyes open  
Heartless like the 808  
The whole worlds heart broken  
And as long as the globes in motion  
I'm a be floatin like the water in the ocean  
I'm home

Every body just raise your glass (get to toastin  
somethin homie so welcome  
Me back)  
Welcome back welcome back (and now they welcome  
me back)  
Everybody could you welcome me back (and ya'll can  
welcome me back)  
Ooh (some say I was gone but I've been at home writing  
my rights and wrongs  
In song for ya'll)  
Now I'm home now I'm home (and you can welcome me  
home)  
Everybody would you welcome me home (welcome me  
home yeah)

I'm the road that arose out the concrete  
Made something outta nothing if you ask me  
I'm jim jonsin when the tyres and the track meets  
[? ] ridin shotgun that's me in the backseat  
With my fears in my rearview fuck sleep  
Mind body soul voice and heart beat  
I'm my people when I talk you hear the hood speak  
They see themselves when they see me on the tv  
When my money got funny I heard all they jokes  
[? ] sense of humour lord knows I wasn't broke  
Now I'm at aspen smoking kush on the slope  
Middle fingr in the air  
Damn right I'm home ho

Every body just raise your glass (get to toastin  
something homie so welcome

Me back)  
Welcome back welcome back (and now they welcome  
me back)  
Everybody could you welcome me back (and ya'll can  
welcome me back)  
Ooh (some say I was gone but I've been at home writing  
my rights and wrongs  
In song for ya'll)  
Now I'm home now I'm home (and you can welcome me  
home)  
Everybody would you welcome me home (welcome me  
home yeah)

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