

Mobb Deep

"Nothing Like Home"

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Yeah man, you know 2002, man
You know approachin' 2003, man
Where we takin' this man?
Where we headed for the future, man
What's the resolution?

Wealth, health, and happiness, nigga
Keep me from runnin' 'round clappin' these niggas
Sometimes you gotta just handle your business
Fuck it, it's on me, rounds of shots for niggas

Punk, I wake up everyday to cathedral ceilings
Jmpin' out my bed, wall to wall marble and pillars
Livin' like the pharaoh Tut, I'm blessed with life
So I breathe deep and give praise to the most high

Then I get fresh for a new day
I eat broccoli for breakfast and smoke my trees
Turn on the flat screen to C-Span, see the elite strength
Attorney General slowly gettin' bills passed

Prophecies comin' to pass
We gotta survive this shit dun, it's nothin' to laugh at
I hops in the V, grabs the heat and I stash that
I'm in tune with Doc, Pac, and Huey, it's a rap

I traveled the world, and been a lot of places
Believe me dog, ain't nothin' like home
And if you want somethin' done you gotta do it yourself
You got drama, who's gonna clap that chrome?

Nobody like you, somebody like me
When death I'm ready for it in Threes
And me off point? C'mon now nigga, please
I'm paranoid, you know I'm burnin' those tree

Saw a lot of niggas die, some niggas survived
And those that did, did it by the skin of their hide
Dodgin' that long ride, the four-fifth aimed at 'em
And knew to fall back when them slugs came at 'em

On the real, for me to be here tellin' ya'll this

Is like dice, then I rolled that Four-Five-Six
And never lost ever since, though I took that big pinch
Brother passed away, 24/7 I was bent

Drunk in my pain, a lot of friends went and then came
And those that stayed understood a nigga pain
And for a niggas problems had no one to point the
blame
I was my own worst enemy goin' against the grain

Somewhere along the line them pieces had to get
grabbed
All this money plus family, shit wasn't that bad
All you little shorties runnin' 'round like shits sweet
Just remember these words from the M O double B,
gonna swear

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I kiss my finger, cross my heart, I'ma make it out
These dark days whether together or we part ways
I got a promise to that boy tatted on my arm
Three strong, man, the heat's still lukewarm

Who can you trust when your friends wanna pop your
safe?
You let him stash in your place, now you watch his waist
Vision the days, hear the ghost whisper
Dogs we left in the past, brought back now here with us

Cross my heart, let the haze linger
Pour out a little liquor, knowin' God took a good nigga
Thousand dollar slippers skirt from the scene
He was just a worker, dog, you were his every dream

I kissed his face like I never knew 'em
It was me, once upon a time when life was ruined
Now the mink rope chain sparklin' jumpin' out of bed
Thousand dollar slippers slidin' huggin' the carpets

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