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Montell Jordan "Comin' Home"

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I'm comin' home I said I'm comin' home I'm comin' home I said I'm comin' home I just can't wait to get back home

I'm comin' home (Back to L.A.) I said I'm comin' home I'm comin' home (Ba-back to L.A.) I said I'm comin' home

I'm comin' home (Back to L.A.) I said I'm comin' home (Ba-back to L.A.)

Damn, it's good to be back home In city streets where I used to roam The neighborhood has changed But somehow always stays the same

Liquor stores on every other block I see my homies so I make a stop And though I'm tempted I won't fall back in the game

My next stop is filled with love Because it's moms and pops I'm thinkin' of As I get closer, I smell the barbecue And as I step into the yard

My grandma shouts, "I praise the Lord" And so do the honeys, uh This'll be so cool To be back home (Back to L.A.) Where I belong (Ba-back to L.A.)

I'm back in L.A.

(Back to L.A.)
Where I used to stay
(Ba-back to L.A.)
Where I long to be
(Back to L.A.)

This is home for me (Ba-back to L.A.)
Back in L.A.
(Back to L.A.)
(Ba-back to L.A.)

As the party starts to coolin' out You know me and here's what I'm thinkin' 'bout Gettin' with a cutie, 'cause I don't have much time (My flight leaves at nine)

Should I go with the one that I know well? Or swing a new one back to my hotel? It really doesn't matter 'Cause all of them are so fine

Now, um, uh, I think I know what kind of woman you are So what would you do for a Klondike bar? Would you swing from a chandelier? Or maybe whisper "Oh Monty" with your tongue in my ear

I tell ya, girl, if you're the one that I choose I'm knockin' boots and pumps and any other kind of shoes

And you could keep my drawers as memoirs Of my last day, when Monty Swing was back in L.A.

(Back to L.A.)
Where I long to be
(Ba-back to L.A.)
This is home for me
(Back to L.A.)

I'm back in L.A., yeah (Ba-back to L.A.) (Back to L.A.) Where I long to be (Ba-back to L.A.)

Back in L.A. (Back to L.A.) Oh oh, oh oh (Ba-back to L.A.) As a tear comes to my eye It's so hard to say goodbye I would like to stay But I got other plans

So I tip my cap with ease I treasure all those precious memories 'Cause I got to get back Out to all of my fans

Now it's off to Atlanta GA And I might stop in D.C. on the way Chillin' on the east coast But just a little while

But no matter where I go I will always let you know That I'm singing this South Central L.A. style

And I'm back home (Back to L.A.) Where I belong (Ba-back to L.A.)

I'm back in L.A. (Back to L.A.) Where I used to stay (Ba-back to L.A.)

Where I long to be (Back to L.A.) This is home for me (Ba-back to L.A.)

Back in L.A. (Back to L.A.) Oh oh, oh oh (Ba-back to L.A.)

I'm chillin' on Crenshaw (Back to L.A.) On 54th Street (Ba-back to L.A.)

On 4th Avenue (Back to L.A.) This might be new to you (Ba-back to L.A.)

But I'm goin' on home

(Back to L.A.) This is where I belong (Ba-back to L.A.)

I'm back in L.A. (Back to L.A.) Oh oh, oh oh (Ba-back to L.A.)

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