

Icp "Take Me Home"

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You know the irony of life is that you have like
This big dream to get where you wanna be
But once you get there you start to dream about where
you came from.

I guess that's the part of the circle of our lives
Like the hands of a clock going round.
If only we could wind them back and return to a time
where the dream began.
It's all too soon that's all will be is a dream in
someone's mind.

Look at me I'm famous on top of the world,
I finally reached the big time (I'm a superstar)
Stand up, step back and take a look
Is this really what I had in mind? (I don't really think so)
I guessed them goals that we set in the day,
They actually came to be (yup yup)
But now I'm looking at a blank white paper,
And with a whole book of memories (but we never
read)

Seven deep in the jeep with the camo top,
Everybody and they drunk as hell,
?? and awesome dre and anybody by the right would
see us
('cause we always went there)
Songs were long and pollution strong, and the faygo
always warm and flat (that's nasty)
But if now if this supposed to be heaven for me, then
just give me my old hell back

So take me home (to my empty refrigerator)
C'mon and take me home (to a life in which I
understand)
So take me home (to my old school down in delray)
C'mon and take me home
For what little time time I got left

(c'mon c'mon) let's go yall

There's another festival down town,
Take some bottles back up to the store (I found two of

'em)
That would get us bus money down there
To get back we have to find some more (might as well
get drunk)
Hanging our flyers up everywhere,
We coulda sworn we was making noise (everybody
knew us)
Finally we had everyone in southwest
Representing with the jj boys (everybody)

I stole to eat (I stole)
I stole to live (I stole)
I stole only to survive (if you's a hoodlum)
Just like j said in 'ghetto zone' I stole a car with my tape
inside
All we did was try to talk to hoes,
And none of them was trying to hear (not one hoe)
It woulda meant so much more back then
'Cause now it's fake hoes everywhere

So take me home (to my empty refrigerator)
C'mon and take me home (to a life in which I
understand) (where you at yall?)
So take me home (to my old school down in delray)
(summer time)
C'mon and take me home (delray)

Mike p yall

Southern rock for ya

Rudeboy

Oh lord don't let me get my girlfriends call
If she don't get off until two (we got all night long)
I finally show up at 4:30 am
And I still have to drop my crew off (but I'll be back)
Now I'm alone and on top of it all,
Looking deep in the back of my mind (looking deep in
the back of my mind)
I realised the key to a happy life
Was right here with me the whole time

[Chorus x2]

So take me home (to my empty refrigerator)
C'mon and take me home (to a life in which I
understand)
So take me home (to my old school down in delray)
(where you at?)
C'mon and take me home

What up everybody I'm here chilling with Samantha
"HI GUYS!"

And I bet you wondering how we like to do things
around here

Well we like to do 'em with family

Were family, family
Everyone of us is family
What would life be without family
Were family, family

Well my name is Joe and I flow like whoa
I stepped on stage and I stole the show
Mini c, she down with me,
But today I'm representing all family
Save this song for years and years
Guarantee on day it will bring you tears
'cause you remember how things were back in the day
Let's try to keep it this way

My name is mom and I'm on the mic (yeah)
Kicking that style that I know you'll like
I'm from Detroit the city of boom (boom)
I used to send violent J to his room (what?!)
When I bust this funky style
My money stacks up over miles
Now I think I'll pass the mic
To another fresh MC I know you'll like

I gots mad love for everyone on this track
This rob rolling strong on a group attack
Samantha's my daughter, my mom is my mom
Nancy is my wife 'cause she is the bomb
(hey, don't forget about me in this roll call)
Joe is my brother who is standing tall
Together there as powerful as my unity
And I've been blessed to have my family

I am Samantha, I'm an MC
Rapping with my family
Love is the word I chose to use
I spread it around like it's the news
I do the booty shake everywhere I go
And I prove I can dance and also flow
If you have a problem with who I am
You can go and jump in lake Michigan

Nancy's my name and I got much fame
'cause my family's off the chain
I flow as I go so act like ya know
Or get slapped in the head without a ???

I do the booty shake with my daughter Sam
'cause she's the one with the master plan
I got much love for new York and back
Don't question me 'cause that's a fact

My name is Kris, as if you don't know
I'm feared worldwide for my crazy flow
I was born and raised in ramulous
That's where I first learned how to bust
This song is making history
'cause it's real, it's all about family
I'm quite I don't say much and I'm shy
Any minute though I might sting your eye

Were family, family
Everyone of us is family
What would life be without family
Were family, family

Yea, the Bruce brothers will never die, that's right it's
all about family
I'll hax anyone that ever messed with my family
My mom, yea, my brother and sister, yea and there
kids yea

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