

Every Day Life

"Residence"

Visit "[Residence](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The place where you were born is now the place that
you dwell

And what you call a home others call a living hell

Just because of where you live they say you're an object
middle class down town mansion or in a project no
matter what the cities' done has it really run dry

The town where my grandma grew up is where she'll
die

We all have to put the roots down somewhere

The people that move around from year to year just
don't care

Your kids need to know that the house is a home sweet
home to break it down the thought is detrimental to the
dome in the brain stem where the thoughts cause the
hesitance

But home is where you hang your hat - a.k.a. your
residence

Residence- the place in which you dwell from a living hell is a residence!

The place where you grew up is just around the corner from the park

Just too bad now that they can't go out after dark

Because the kids are shooting up the town every single day a gallery of moving targets when you
send your kids to play and that is sad to me in fact I give it mass pity

The place where you grew up as a kid is not the same city

The parents job is to give the kids the precedence

Leave this town you need a new residence

Residence-the place in which you dwell from a living hell a residence.

Roots are your home don't deny

New ideas are worth a try

In regards what's wrong or right

Man can do this flee or fight pride is OK

But understand no true person is superman your domain is future tense

Your environment your residence

Residence-the place in which you dwell from a living hell a residence

Visit [Every Day Life](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.