

Birdstone & Edgie

"Home G's Rap"

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Home G!
Home home home home G!
Home home home home G!
Home home home home G!
Yeah.

E:
Now, we are home G's
we think we're so cool
So cool so cool
But we aren't
Ya know we do things
Do things do things
People just don't understand

B:
I am a homie G!
I got my buddy
Edgie by me
We are homies
And we love to get it out

E: like doing

Both: (really fast)
stomping to the beat running with our feet sitting on
the pot til the toilet
paper rots covering our ears screaming and shouting
until we both double
over from laughing throwing mtv parties til midnight or
later always thinking
that we are greater cuz in this rap our skills come to
action with very very
cool satisfaction

E: Yeah, how'd that sound?

B: Like a dog, dog

E: Yeah dog, yeah dog

E: Now look at me
We are grossed out at me
and do you see do you see do you see
that i'm doing everything barely

B: now you see me
see see me
it's me and my homie g
Home G
you see we're doing this rightily
everything everything rightily

E: like

(chorus) (no satisfaction 1st time, satisfaction 2ond
time)

We're homie G's
Yeah!

E: and don't you forget it!

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