

## **Big Brother Wg**

### **"Homeboy"**

Visit "[Homeboy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Intro: A homeboy is somebody that got your back  
Whether you right or wrong  
Somebody that expects you for what you are  
Not what you got on, what you can do for them  
If you lucky enough to have some then  
You know what I'm talkin bout

Verse 1:

Friends, how many of us have them  
And not that many  
The chances of meeting someone these days you can  
trust is skinny  
But, it seems there really ain't a damn thing you can do  
Cause since the seventies, it seems everybody been  
rolling with a crew  
A team, a gang, a posse, or some type-a click  
And if your firm ain't thick  
Then your squad becomes vixed  
Be extra careful or the ones you call your partna  
Cause what they really is, is a busta out to rob ya  
And, be weary of strangers bearing your God and gifts  
And a wolf in sheeps clothing  
Cause some of y'all ain't knowing  
Me and you go back like roaches in the projects  
And, we done been through things they still ain't even  
thought of yet  
A good homie is hard to come by  
But most times you get done by the ones you trust  
most  
So, I gotta raise a toast  
To my tried and tested, and straight up for real dose  
Pour yourself some exol, this ones here for you, loc

Chorus, Coolio, (Montell Jordan):

I don't fly on air, walk on water (Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Uh, but, I'm damn sure your partner (Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
You can count on me to the end (Oh-yeah)  
Thick and thin, nigga  
You can call me homeboy (You can call me homeboy)  
If I got a quarter, then you got a dime (Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)

And, you can call me up no matter what the time (Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
If you watch my back, then I'll watch yours, nigga  
You can call me homeboy (Call me homeboy)

Verse 2:

Now I done met a lot of haters in my lifetime  
That I would of smoked if i would of had a Tek 9  
But, here I stand as a man, and I'm free to say  
I'm hella glad that my momma didn't raise me that way  
And the homies I grew up with  
Locs I threw up with  
Is the kind of fools that you don't want to buck with  
Why does it seem that the good brothers die  
And the evil brothers live  
And prosper and multiply  
Pass the Hennessey to the left hand side  
Want some many dirt for the homies that expired  
I hope you rest in peace  
And, when it's time for my release  
I'll meet you at the crossroads dippin in the low-low  
But, until then I'ma keep my rolls slow  
My flow on tight, and stay rollin with the 4-0  
This is comin from the one and only  
And like MC Shan said, "I'll never leave you lonely"

Chorus, Coolio, (Montell Jordan):

I don't fly on air, walk on water (Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
But, I'm damn sure your partner (Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
You can count on me to the end (Oh-yeah)  
Thick and thin, nigga  
You can call me homeboy (You can call me homeboy)  
If I got a quarter then you got a dime (Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
And, you can call me up no matter what the time (Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
If you watch my back, then I'll watch yours, nigga  
You can call me homeboy (Call me homeboy)

Verse 3:

Me and you is like family  
And everybody know that we go back to back  
And we go toe to toe  
Comin from the west  
Where the sets run thick  
Where brothers either bang or try to make a grip  
I cross my heart and hope to die  
I never lie  
I run out on mine  
Anywhere or anytime  
Me and my homies don't get involved with that he say,

she say  
But, if you've lost you'll receive a ass whippin with your  
instant replay  
Or, deckin like Tekken  
So, show some respect when respect is given to you  
And, watch out for the forty too  
Fake curve  
And fools who got the nerve  
To pretend that they was down  
When last month they wadn't even around  
West coast, East coast, and worldwide  
My homies in the pen, and my homies that lived and  
died  
I'm still the same little nappy head brother from the  
eastside  
And, you can call me homeboy

Chorus, Coolio, (Montell Jordan):  
I don't fly on air or walk on water (Or walk on water,  
ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
But, I'm damn sure your partner (Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
You can count on me to the end (Oh-yeah)  
Thick and thin, nigga  
You can call me homeboy (You can call me homeboy)  
If I got a quarter then you got a dime (If I got a quarter  
then you got a  
dime)  
And, you can call me up no matter what the time (Ooh-  
ooh-ooh)  
If you watch my back, then I'll watch yours (Watch my  
back, then I'll watch  
yours, yours)  
You can call me homeboy (Call me homeboy)  
I don't fly on air, walk on water (liii, don't walk on water,  
no)  
You can count on me till the end (Count on me till the  
end, oh-yeah)  
Thick and thin (Thick and thin)  
You can call me homeboy (Call me homeboy)  
If I got a quarter then you got a dime (If I got a quarter  
then you got a  
dime)  
And, you can call me up no matter what the time (Call  
me up no matter what  
the time)  
If you (If you)  
(Watch my back, I'll watch yours, yours)  
You can call me homeboy (Call me homeboy)  
(You can call me homeboy, boy, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
(I got your back, ooh-ooh-ooh)  
(You can call me homeboy)

(You can call me homeboy)

Visit [Big Brother Wg](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.