

**Bone Thugs N Harmony F/Phil Collins****"Home"**

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BONE THUGS N HARMONY F/Phil Collins

"Home"

[Layzie Bone]

I been stuck in the struggle  
And I been wonderin' if I'm ever gon' bubble  
I'm gettin' caught up in the touch  
Instead of usin' my muscle  
And everytime I extend my heart to my mother  
Caught up in the game now I'm back up in the hustle  
Sometimes I sit and I wonder  
If a nigga pull my number  
If it wasn't for the Bone Thug fam'  
In this world where nobody don't give a damn  
But I'm still a man  
Got a soul program  
I'ma pump my fist  
I'm stayin' ready for this  
And you can put this on Wish  
I never seen the abyss  
And when I needed a ride  
You wouldn't give me a lift  
And now I'm poppin' my cris  
You niggas all on my dick  
I wanna change the world  
You wanna change ya life  
I wouldn't a put up a fight  
If I knew it was trite  
They say everything happin' for a reason  
Can you tell me why these niggas bleedin'  
Needin' general assistance  
Out here needin' public housing  
Out here tryna make ends meet  
Tryna get on their feet  
But see ?? so cloudy  
And I know what you don't know  
You better get on your mission and get down for your  
dough  
See the real niggas ready out here taken control

See I'm screamin' out Mo'  
With my pockets on swoll  
Please Mr. Postman, quit bringin' these bills to my  
house  
Quit bringin' distrust to my spouse  
Casuse I'm ready for the kill on look out, look out  
If you niggas try to run up on the Bone  
I'ma show you like this I'ma pull out my chrome  
I don't wanna have to send a nigga home  
Lord please take me home  
Come and take me home

[Chorus]  
[Phil Collins]

Take, take me home  
Cause I dont remmeber  
Take, take me home  
Cause I dont remember

[Krayzie Bone]  
Home,Home,Home,Home,Home,  
Home,Home,Home,Home,Home  
Please take me home  
When I'm lookin' at my money now  
Thinkin' back when I was livin' foul  
I was runnin' wild, sur-vi-ving  
On some nine-to-five  
And even puttin' overtime if I had to grind  
I was stayin' up, slangin' up, hangin' up on the block  
Duckin' dozens of them cops clocked on the night shift  
Didn't think I'd ever make it out, out, out of the ghetto  
But we finally made it  
Still dedicated to the music we made yeah  
Now it's on Bone Thug  
Leave alone, came back the next year  
Number 1 platinum song it blew up from the go  
And what do you know (Oh no)  
Eazy, rest his soul  
Left us in the mess, I don't regret it  
But we better get up and get it, go  
Everythang's gon' wrong  
Since you left Bone ain't nothin' been right  
I knew it woulda been on  
We woulda been tight  
We would of been in the zone ridin' so high  
Hopin the game find us light  
See we used to love makin' music  
We was always in the studio, groovin'  
We kept it movin', we was ready to do it (Right)  
But you know I'm goin' through it

And ain't feelin this rap thing right now  
They got me trippin' ready to flip  
They got me trippin' ready to come get my chips  
They got me trippin' loadin' the clips  
They trippin', Lord I feel like I'm losin' it right  
now (Right now, now)

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]  
I'll never give in  
I'll never give up  
I'll let 'em live in  
They sinnin'  
They pretend to be tough (Pretend to be tough)  
Pretend to be blessed  
They want money and women, it's never enough  
They in a rush hope nobody knows just too much  
You better be good, you know up in the hood it's so,  
we give 'em the dough  
Ride out, laughin' up  
When niggas died, niggas brought around nasty junk  
And to the grave, I been one of the brave  
Not one of the slaves  
And one in the pain  
And I'll be one of the same, stay hatin' the fake  
By the television runnin' 'round tellin niggas we better  
behave  
Guard Leathafce and the grin right up under my face  
I steady debate the pain that I bring with hate  
Sweet as the cake, I take another puff and shake  
The smell of right it's all about guarding, guard the  
weak  
Lost mommy, poppy left home  
I miss Wish' Uncle Charlie  
Sit list in the back tellin' his selction  
His date is probably  
Probably my mommy, song  
Cryin' for the life of you gone  
Just me and my destiny let's roll, let's roll

[Chorus]

[Wish]  
When I lost my Uncle Charle a part of me went wrong  
And it happened when the Bone was comin' up so  
strong  
We just wanted him to see what we do  
You motivated us. At the shows we seent you  
And I really hope u listen to what we spit on these  
songs

You might have been through somethin' hopin' nothin'  
like Bone  
Like one said we'll never make it  
Like two, thirty mil in they faces  
??  
Crossed over, back to the hood we souljahs  
The music nigga make it back, scandalous  
But fate kicked in and award shows and we winnin now  
Gotta keep it comin' food in my baby mouth  
And things have changed like relationships  
Ain't headin nothin' now u wanna flip  
Suin' people thangs you would've never made on your  
own  
Now I wanna stay, watch thug niggas leave the hood  
Bye, think I'm home  
Stick in the hood, mess with scrubs, it'll all be gone  
You can really help a busta if it ain't ment to be  
Wit a little oohwee, wit a little oohwee  
I'm tired of tryin' to help these thugs  
Lord. Just God i'm home, god i'm home

[Chorus]

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