

Down/Kilo f/ Nate Dogg

"I'm Coming Home to You"

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Chorus: Nate Dogg

I got to hustle

I got to do this shit right

Gotta get that paper

Sometimes, this shit takes all night

No matter how late

I know she's waiting for me

Cause she's my heina

I'm, coming ba-by (I'm coming home, to you...)

[Down]

(Verse 1)

Hey

You're my homegirl

You're my whole world

Can't you see that

I love you

Put no one above you

But I still gotta do what I gotta do

I'm a hustler, can't change that

But you trippin' on what I do, when we're mad

Baby, don't do that

No way

You know I got your back

All day

You dippin' on some "he said, she said"

I'm trippin', this fool owe me bread

And I'm gonna get it

Bring it back home

Jealousy got you blowin' on my cellphone

Kick back

You know I'm not like that

And when I get back

I'm gonna hit that

Got you in my mind

Girl, all the time

While we in a fight

Almost every night

Repeat Chorus

(Verse 2)

Yeah, I know what it looks like
Comin' home after midnight, smellin' like
Perfume
Smellin' like cigarettes
Smellin' like chronic
And a little Bud Light
But that's the life that I live
Girl
Feel the love that I give
Girl
Understand
I am what I am
I do what I do to get the grands
Yeah, gotta get this cheese, so we can live
Easy
Believe me
These other chicas all around me
They don't mean nada
I'm tryin' to dip doin' Prada
But right now
I'm out on the block
And it's hot
Tryin' to dodge haters and the cops
I
Won't stop, and I
Can't stop
Comin' home to you when I'm through
So why you trip

Repeat Chorus

Bridge:

[Nate Dogg] It's three in the mornin', and I'm still not at
home
In the midst of all, and I'm checkin' my trap
It's your boy Nate Dogg, and my homeboy Down
Time to waste, not at all, we 'bout makin' our snap
[Down & Fingazz] Gotta make that money, money
Money, baby
[Nate Dogg] More, than I love you
[Down & Fingazz] Just you and me
And the money, money, money, baby

(Verse 3)

(Down in background)

[Down] Hustlin' is a full time job
Rollin' through the calle with the homey Nate Dogg
[Nate Dogg] Hey
Gotta get my hustle on (That's right)
Hey

[Down] And that's why, I gotta be gone
Away from my one and my only
I hate that you're home when you're lonely
Yeah, I miss you
But I can't
[Nate Dogg] Be comin' home broke
[Down] Make money (Money...)

Repeat Chorus

[Nate Dogg]
I'll, be home
I'll be home
Soon as I stack this cash (I'm comin' home to you...)
As I make this run
Soon as I get my dough
I'll be home
Oh (I'm comin' home to you...)

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