

## Suga Free

### "I Wanna Go Home"

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I just wanna put that shit down  
To where that shit was (OK)  
Y'know what I'm sayin?  
Nigga we used to be up in that motherfucker  
You know what I'm sayin?  
Nigga.. used to call Black Tone collect and shit (um  
hum)  
Y'know what I'm sayin?  
I call a house collect, even a shop, you know? (yeah)  
Y'know what I'm sayin? It's the one  
Ni... OK, yes  
Y'know what I'm sayin? (right)  
Everytime, it never fail, dog (yeah)  
Like, like, homie, I'm hurtin' man  
Nigga, I'm, nigga, I, tsh  
Don't worry about nothin' Ril-Rock  
Don't worry about nothin' nigga  
And man, I used to beat on walls, man  
Bounce, just check this, man, just check this shit out  
It's about the County Jail and shit homie  
Just check this shit out  
\*humming\*  
You know, shit like that  
Y'know, nigga just beat on the table and shit (mm-  
hmm)  
Man, man

\*humming\* I wanna go home  
I said a who, who's that baller, baby, I wanna come  
home  
I'm gettin' tired, of this dialin'  
And I, ?? 'em go  
And then I, got my ski and seed number, 8s-9-6-5-I fo'  
sho'  
Yeah, yes a baller, singin, I wanna go home  
Because I got accessed to DJ Quik, and ???  
Pomona, town where the sea bird lake, come from and  
that's fo' sho'  
Let me tell you this rap 'bout the county jail  
When I, lost my hope, c'mon  
\*humming\* Check it out...

Let me flow, like a butterfly on cruise control  
From the L.A. county jail, get the penn, to parol  
You know flow, that's so ??  
So give a big bow wow, to Suga Free  
One more dog and French bread  
Return to the lab to reclaim my fame  
And see my bitches take the corner  
Nigga, I ain't nothin' changed  
But I'ma handcuff yo' ass to the sound  
And test drive niggas, that's how to touch  
And bitches that's how to bat  
I'm steppin' out the penn  
Bailin' in a cloud of smoke  
Nizi tizi, ?? ?I had to dive on 'em? loc  
Now we gon' make or make 'em clap to this  
Now grab yo' gat, smoke a sac  
And drink some Cognac and jack to this

Both be on the lookout for PPD  
Them black, them whites  
Them disco lights and that 3rd strike  
Cause I'll be damned if I go back to the penn  
If I unlock my payroll, with a hoe, and do some time  
again  
Back in the County with my hair gettin' thinner  
Because I'm stressin' about my bitch and I wonder  
who's goin' in her  
And I'm knowin' that the tramp ain't shit  
But in the LA County Jail I'ma need that bitch  
I'm on a roof, up in 95, huh, and I'm broke at that  
I'm creepin' on niggas, sweepin'  
That's for goin' with that money sac  
And G's hittin' niggas up on from where they from  
Ready to roll, bustas and marks up out of 95 huh  
But then she in her nails gettin' smart and quiet  
So put yo' hand on yo' shit  
And get ready to scrap cause it's another riot  
Now I'm scrappin' with my hair half braid  
Because a nigga stole some candy from a ?????  
So me Ray Dogg, ?? and Trey Parcept  
That nigga TC from EC and 8-Ball from HT  
The red rags resent from tree tops, Tony Lang  
With Nookie Baby John from Foo Town and Pat  
Together we love some motherfucker stood ??? all at  
one time  
They comin' together, some niggas yap  
Crips and bloods on they way to the home  
Because we took our phone  
And motherfuckers and left they face swoll  
Damn, now they feed a nigga juke balls

No action on the phones, no visitors  
Man I can't wait to go home

Who's that baller, should I, I wanna go home  
I said a who, who's that baller, baby, I wanna go home  
Mama I ain't really happy here, I really really wanna  
come home  
If it wasn't for, you and my sister, I'd be straight all  
alone  
Yes a baller, said I, I wanna go home  
I said a who, who's that baller, baby, I wanna go home  
Clue Dogg, I know you want to, baby, I wanna come  
home  
I really, miss ?? doggs, baby, now she gonna be all  
alone  
Love to move, nigga won't you come on home  
Love to move... \*Fades\*

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