

Lil Afficial

"Home Town"

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Home Town
Lil Afficial Feat Lil Fresh
(Strike 1)

HOMETOWN

CHORUS

Mmmmmmm you can find me in camberwell green
where the phones play rains all day some have to
hussle why some getting the pay but me and my peeps
just fuck all day.

repeat x2

Verse 1

I'm from the home of the brave, peeps turning into
commentators why they checking my pappers. I could
be jetting off with my mans lil fresh but i got somethnig
popping in the navigata. Rolling down the street playa
haters now turned into enterainters with arms wrapped
like
mummys in the parking lot a locial drug dealer a fucker
who pops his collar but has your back barbarian when
you give him a holla.
hoods up mother fuckers ziped up fully clovered on
lock down for
the next sucker 10 minutes later your hear a bullet of
thunder. My
area cocked on to the furture sky digital widescreen tvs
mobile phones that you failures couldn't belive. we
flash out with candy paind bendz but i still got time for
the movies back row with my girl tightened up in
handcuffs and guared by soilders who are on the front
line if you want to make a problem i give them a sign.
cloths freshened up smooth from the cleaners fried
chicken from dallas swolled up with a coke at b12 in
this rap game just to cause hell. parties cranking on till
the break of dawn, everythnig welling out at the dj
booth in the public bathrooms a mans sweeping out the

rubber stuffing his nuts and giving his girl a stutter
plus stoling stuff down east street market were other
areas want to target. My street steal out the new range
dvds record mini disc cds and when we on radio we
shock the air waves pages vibrating because mtv want
my home city to see me live performances and a
interview most folks can't belive i dropped out junior
high school but my pockets are full of the green when i
step on a scene backstreet poster headed with my
name in platium streaks. I'm gonna ball to i fall and rip
raw in the chart stats just to represent my easate
camberwell flickers so run when you hear the trigger
from the shut down place but people are decidieing
wheater to make a webpage.

VERSE 2

Weekends in my crie and i'm chocking getting huffed
and sipping some bud watching rehearsals of my
stage performances. some day i be camberwells
campaigner and these cats wnat stop beeping on my
pager. I'm folded down as fame peeps running up to
me saying i'm of the chains i'm worth 24 carrot gold so
ladies if you in it for the money you got no hope bill
gates is sending me fax wheater to invest in platinumum
tracks so pass me da papper headlines relaying on my
profile it contains a hero a man groam pockets for your
wallet theft when i be tipping on some tonic damn in
my town i'm eronic my i.d stats i'm old another to get
laid so the very next mronnig i be yawning next to a
hoochie who stunk of volmit. bbq filtered on the streets
music pumping out my nieghbours door clear version
i'm a hot prospect thats a fact if you say no your
information is false. I'm getting feds and attention
from them laws because a nigger can't walk without
getting pulled up outside the lickerstore my level of a
edition was glowted down to white police. I'm flossing
on my own attempting to reach my goal be a role
model toture alot of my haters but gonna host a
decade people gained that i was quite a good
presenter now remember camberwells a threat to
sources of your status.

verse 3

Strolling down to my hair cut hut maybe hook up some
waves while in there notice magazine are printing my
name computer games wanting my lebal i'm getting
adoring fans that just wanna stalk down to da cafe
were fry ups go on till close down at traffic meets i'm
stuffed up with high quailty security remmeber being in

the block quoting up these dreams bank managers
heading me loads of the green. Transferring books
into the hood making sure dis damn kids go the
education that i would in my office on my desk is a list
of talented stars and permission completed for me to
buy star bucks and take my family on s far baggin gup
grocerys can't belive i don't get discount when i take
my girl on a shopping spree but i'm clicked up down as
the main event sweeping i hand out my town. I'm laced
up as a product charm i'm seeking and i'm ready to
charge on outkast companies who wanna steal my
stars.

VERSE 4

My salary balanced out with a whip of my rookie card
getting offers for my acting but i'm from a low rated
street surrendered by boardered up shops but when i'm
back at home of the stage i requet back to my shoulder
shuffs. imported cloths and cds from the state of nyc
flying back first class paying cash talking business with
donald trump i'm suited up but i'm over worked people
in the factories making the gifts that will turn out to be
da craze. i'm ryding shotgun droppin hot lyrics like
bevailty hills is worth and i'm grabbing up girls looking
over my shades the rear ones who like it in da dirt
pound her squirt tilted off my nerves. Managment
trippen because they searched and my concerts got
tickets still left competition wnners wanna get there
grubby hands on them. Welling out when i see chocalte
melt my physical team wanting to be insert outkast
slaves straped in bulletproof vest from all this rage but
i love the feeling i get when i step in camberwell gates.

Submitted by lil afficial n lil fresh

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