

Men Of Vision

"Homies"

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(Violent J)

Let me ask you this about this life we live
And let me try to swerve some of this attention you give
To them distant ass relatives over in Ham dinner
If they miss you so much why don't they just call a
(motherfucker)
If you wasn't blood, would you still have love?
Or infact does the blood make you think you have to
love?
Look I probably love my family more then anybody here
But my homies are family too Third cousins get outta
here
Who was you with when you got tatoos?
Who was you tripping with when you did them
mushrooms?
Who the fuck threw up all over your car?
And then felt worse then you about that shit in the
morning? (Friends ya'll)

(Shaggy 2 Dope)

Who loaned ya money, homie? Who owes ya cash?
Who taught you how to use a bong for the grass?
I don't know much but I gotta assume
When ya hit ya first neden, ya homies was in the other
room

(Chorus)

We talkn' about HOMIES HOMIES!!! (Talkn' about road
dogs of mine!)
Our motherfucking HOMIES HOMIES!!! (We throwin' up
Clown Love signs!)
Real juggalo HOMIES HOMIES!!! (Talk about those dogs
of mine!)
HOMIES HOMIES (Man that's my dogg)

(Violent J)

Have you ever had a job that you truly dispise?
Like I dunno maybe dishwashing or fucking flipping
fries
Then you got this boss who thinks he's the don mega
Cause he the head manager

Cheap chili fry maker
All you could vision is ya'll beating
him down
Your homies standing on his back while you kicking his
head around
But responsibility is there, I can't lie tho
I would a been plucked his fucking eyeball out with a
chicken bone
Crazy as fuck I'll rip your peircings off
And now my homies are holding me back so I don't
look soft

(Shaggy 2 Dope)

When you snuck the car out who did you get?
And when you got caught, who you blame that shit?
Who you relax around and scratch yo balls?
Homies, were talking about like you and yours!

(Chorus)

We talkn' about HOMIES HOMIES!!! (Talkn' about road
dogs of mine!)
Our motherfucking HOMIES HOMIES!!! (We throwin' up
Clown Love signs!)
Real juggalo HOMIES HOMIES!!! (Talk about those dogs
of mine!)
HOMIES HOMIES (Man that's my dogg) If ya don't like
me ya can Fuck Off!!
(Got a bullet for every one) If ya don't like me ya can
Fuck Off!!
(Got a bullet for every one)

(Jamie Madrox)

Me and my homies stay tight like a noose
And if you step to one of us you betta step to the whole
crew
I never knew that I could depend
That I could have some friends that's down til the very
end
Well that's my home boys, excuse me, my family
And when we conquer the world
We macking on the galaxy cause the skys the limit
And we ain't finished
And if my homies gonna ride ya know I'm with it

(Monoxide Child)

Puff it and pass it and I give it to my homies ya'll
Hit it and quit it and then I give it to my homies ya'll
I got the world around my finger with my homies ya'll
And everything is obsilete unless I hear my homies call
We worldwide, were homies across the planet
Sticking together like zippers on Michael Jackson's
'Beat It' jacket

They got my back like a tat for that, I love ya'll
Hanging till we old and grey like grandpa
(Psychopathic)

(Chorus)

HOMIES HOMIES!!! (Talk about those dogs of mine!)
My motherfucking HOMIES HOMIES!!! (Be throwing up
Clown Love signs!)
We are juggalo HOMIES HOMIES!!! (Talk about those
dogs of mine!)
(Juggalo homies)HOMIES HOMIES (hey hey hey)
If ya don't like me ya can Fuck Off!!
(Got a bullet for every one)If ya don't like me ya can
Fuck Off!!
(Got a bullet for every one)If ya don't like me ya can
Fuck Off!!
(Got a bullet for every one)If ya don't like me ya can
Fuck Off!!
Fuck Off!!! Fuck Off!!! (Anybody Killa going off)
My mothafukin HOMIES HOMIES!!! (Talk about those
dogs of mine!)
We are juggalo HOMIES HOMIES!!! (Be throwing up
Clown Love signs!)
(Juggalo homies) HOMIES HOMIES!!! (Talk about those
dogs of mine!)
(Eastside, Westside!)HOMIES HOMIES If ya don't like
me ya can Fuck Off!!
(Got a bullet for every one)If ya don't like me ya can
Fuck Off!!
(Got a bullet for every one)If ya don't like me ya can
Fuck Off!!
(Got a bullet for every one)If ya don't like me ya can
Fuck Off!!
Fuck Off!!! Fuck Off!!! (ICP and Twiztid giving props)

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