

## Tupac Shakur "Soon As I Get Home"

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Soon as I get home  
Soon as I get home

Dear baby, it's me again, stuck inside this max pen  
Tryin' to pay me debt for all my sins  
See, these penatentary times be so heavy on my mind  
At times it's like I'm livin' just to die

I'm livin' in hell, stuck in my jail cell, stranded in the  
county jail  
Waitin' for my chance to post bail  
I wanna be paid in large stacks, and mash in fast jags  
I blast and wonder how long will I last

My memories fade when I'm intoxicated, busters are  
shady  
So I'm dumpin' on cowards crazy whenever faded  
I know I said it all before, but now I mean it  
Visions of me and you ballin', so crystal clear I seen it

Even tho you mad at me, you'll be glad to see the  
strategy  
Of makin' these chicks cum so easily  
I max out in the morning, baby life is good  
Me and you against the whole hood, soon as I come  
home

Grab my straps, locate my comrades  
Let's get my enemies not knowin' I'm comin' back  
(Soon as I get home)  
Go get the money out the safe  
It's time to turn the streets into a war zone  
Soon as I get home

Sittin' here lookin' at pictures of me and you livin'  
But now you out in the world, while I'm twistin' in prison  
Love letters come daily, words of affection  
You send me money and nude flicks beggin' for some  
sexin'

Stay wide open, keep yo eyes peeled  
And my advice is keep it real or you can die squelin'

Plus I never had to worry 'bout a visit, 'cause you're  
there daily  
Guard tryin' to get ya number, you don't dare tell me

Tongue kissin', steady humpin', tryin' to touch up  
something  
Before the C-O in the corner jump in, frontin'  
Late night reminiscencin' everybody's quiet  
I think somethings in the air, prepare for the riot

It's padlocks in my socks, steel from the bed springs  
I touch 'em with thug love and then let they heads ring  
Started a war, but now I'm gone  
Release me to the streets in the morning, it's on soon  
as I get home

Grab my gat, locate my comrades  
Let's get my enemies, not knowing I'm coming back  
(Soon as I get home)  
Let's get the money out the safe  
It's time to turn the streets to a war zone soon as I get  
home

So keep it goin', my whole life's been like a game of  
Cee-low  
Thinkin' big like they keep to me no feelings, my  
dreams like Nino  
Brown the whole town be shook up, and me and  
momma  
Survived the pick up, how many rocks I made to cook  
up

Narcotics got traffic, seen them niggaz you blasted  
Wantin' me in a casket, on a ground, kind of plastic  
Yeah, nigga I heard you, Lil' Moe gave the words  
You get paroled on the 3rd, you sold love, we out here  
frontin'

Still here but all about nothing, but double O's  
Is what I'm wantin', and I'm tryin' to say something  
That we ain't never had, luxury life, results livin' bad  
Tricks of the trade, shit that should've been taught by  
dad

But learn, do the crew, lessons between me and you  
And once we lock this shit down it ain't a thing they can  
do  
Meanwhile I stay waitin' by the phone  
Hopin' I'll get a call tellin' a nigga that you home

Grab the gat, locate my comrades

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Go get my money out the safe  
It's time to turn the streets to a war zone soon as I get  
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