

# Ain't No Place Like Home

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

I'm feeling sad (yeah)  
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Sitting in a hotel room  
A thousand miles away from nowhere  
Sloped over a chair as I stare  
Out the window I sigh as I'm thinking  
I take a sip of the juice I been drinking  
I'm trapped inside of me  
Lost in the memory  
Of how things used to be  
I think somebody better call a doctor quick  
Oh never mind I'm just a little homesick  
Thinking of my mum and my dad  
And when I was young good damn I was a bad boy  
I remember playing catch a girl, kiss a girl  
Like a sucker getting slapped every time I pucker  
But I kept on chasin  
Kept on running kept coming like Jason  
Much nostalgia keeps bouncing through

There's no place like home (yeah)  
I'm feeling sad  
I'm feeling sad  
I'm feeling sad  
There's no place like home  
I'm feeling sad  
I'm feeling sad  
There's no place like home

Yo there ain't no place like home  
And I'm itching for the hood when I cross the states I roam  
On tour getting the crowds going wild and  
Stacking the honeys in a pile and putting em on file  
XL a paragon on the scene  
Fancy hotels and getting chauffeured in a limousine  
Travel the world and yet my heart is achin  
I be Yearning and burning for my mums eggs and bacon  
Yo, there ain't no place like home, place like home  
Ain't no place like home  
Uh, I feel like Dorothy so I tries it  
Kicks my heels but my Jordans wouldn't 'ize it  
So back to reality  
Back to Philly, get back to my family  
It's fun to see strange places  
But sometimes I wanna see familiar faces  
Like charlie mack, bam, nut and wood  
Names kinda funny but as friends go real good  
Ain't no place like home for true  
And that's why

Sitting in an airport my mouth watering  
It's thanks giving day I'm just putting my order in  
I call my mum on the phone kind a demanding

Don't stop cooking mum at seven I'm landing  
She just laughed and said I don't intend to  
My grandma picked up and then she ran the menu  
There was turkey and stuffed corn and macaroni and cheese  
And sweet potato pies ooh grandma please  
On the plane now my mind drifting  
Thinking of the way it used to be on Christmas  
My mum used to put us to bed about nine  
Saying it's, "o f t baby, ol' folks time"  
That'd be down stairs laughing and jamming  
But then (boo) raise ya seats back for landing  
I walked in the house I felt the love  
And my grandma saw me and screamed  
Now here come all the hugging  
I got such a feeling of emotion and love  
Because can't nobody can hug you the way your grandma does  
Give me a shovel and put some feed on my plate  
My father said grace right before we all ate  
And after he was finished I put a p.s. on  
I said yo, "there ain't no place like home  
And I thank God to be here with all of you"  
Cause I was feeling

On behalf of DJ Jazzy Jeff and The Fresh Prince  
We'd like to take this opportunity to wish y'all a (There's no place like home)  
Happy Thanksgiving and a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year  
And all that sumthin sumthin (There's no place like home)  
But we'd also like to encourage you  
To take this opportunity to pause (There's no place like home)  
Just take a minute and stop and look around at your family  
And thank God for them (There's no place like home)  
Because they not always be here with you  
Peace  
There's no place like home  
I'm feeling sad  
I'm feeling sad  
There's no place like home