

# Home

## Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

I've been stuck in the struggle  
And I've been wonderin' if I'm ever gonna bubble  
I'm gettin' caught up in the touch  
Instead of usin' my muscle  
And every time I extend my heart to my mother  
Caught up in the game now I'm back up in the hustle  
Sometimes I sit and I wonder  
If a nigga pull my number  
If it wasn't for the Bone Thug fam'  
In this world where nobody don't give a damn  
But I'm still a man  
Got a soul program  
I'm gonna pump my fist  
I'm stayin' ready for this  
And you can put this on Wish  
I never seen the abyss  
And when I needed a ride  
You wouldn't give me a lift  
And now I'm poppin' my cris  
You niggas all on my dick  
I wanna change the world  
You wanna change your life  
I wouldn't a put up a fight  
If I knew it was trite  
They say everything happenin' for a reason  
Can you tell me why these niggas bleedin'  
Needin' general assistance?  
Out here needin' public housing  
Out here tryna make ends meet  
Tryna get on their feet  
But see brain so cloudy  
And I know what you don't know  
You better get on your mission and get down for your dough  
See the real niggas ready out here taken control  
See I'm screamin' out Mo'  
With my pockets on swoll  
Please Mr. Postman, quit bringin' these bills to my house  
Quit bringin' this stress to my spouse  
'cause I'm ready for the kill on look out, look out  
If you niggas try to run up on the Bone  
I'm gonna show you like this I'm gonna pull out my chrome  
I don't wanna have to send a nigga home  
Lord please take me home  
Come and take me home

Take, take me home  
Cause I don't remember  
Take, take me home  
Cause I don't remember

Home, home, home, home, home,  
Home, home, home, home, home  
Please take me home  
When I'm lookin' at my money now  
Thinkin' back when I was livin' foul  
I was runnin' wild, surviving  
On some nine-to-five

And even puttin' overtime if I had to grind  
I was stayin' up, slangin' up, hangin' up on the block  
Duckin' dozens of them cops clocked on the night shift  
Didn't think I'd ever make it out, out, out of the ghetto  
But we finally made it  
Still dedicated to the music we made yeah  
Now it's on Bone Thug  
Leave alone, came back the next year  
Number one platinum song it blew up from the go  
And what do you know (oh no)  
Easy, rest his soul  
Left us in the mess, I don't regret it  
But we better get up and get it, go  
Everything's gonna wrong  
Since you left Bone ain't nothing's been right  
I knew it would've been on  
We would've been tight  
We would of been in the zone ridin' so high  
Hoping the game find us light  
See we used to love makin' music  
We was always in the studio, groovin'  
We kept it movin', we was ready to do it (Right)  
But you know I'm goin' through it  
And ain't feeling this rap thing right now  
They got me trippin' ready to flip  
They got me trippin' ready to come get my chips  
They got me trippin' loadin' the clips  
They trippin', Lord I feel like I'm losin' it right now (Right now, now)

Take, take me home  
Cause I don't remember  
Take, take me home  
Cause I don't remember

I'll never give in  
I'll never give up  
I'll let 'em live in  
They sinnin'  
They pretend to be tough (pretend to be tough)  
Pretend to be blessed  
They want money and women, it's never enough  
They in a rush hope nobody knows just too much  
You better be good, you know up in the hood it's so, we give 'em the dough  
Ride out, laughin' up  
When niggas died, niggas brought around nasty junk  
And to the grave, I been one of the brave  
Not one of the slaves  
And one in the pain  
And I'll be one of the same, stay hatin' the fake  
By the television runnin' 'round telling niggas we better behave  
Guard Leathafce and the grin right up under my face  
I steady debate the pain that I bring with hate  
Sweet as the cake, I take another puff and shake  
The smell of right it's all about guarding, guard the weak  
Lost mommy, poppy left home  
I miss Wish' Uncle Charlie  
Sit list in the back tellin' his selection  
His date is probably  
Probably my mommy, song  
Cryin' for the life of you gone  
Just me and my destiny let's roll, let's roll

Take, take me home

Cause I don't remember  
Take, take me home  
Cause I don't remember

When I lost my Uncle Charle a part of me went wrong  
And it happened when the Bone was comin' up so strong  
We just wanted him to see what we do  
You motivated us. At the shows we seen you  
And I really hope you listen to what we spit on these songs  
You might have been through somethin' hopin' nothin' like Bone  
Like one said we'll never make it  
Like two, thirty mil in they faces  
And I really thought it was over put us out be left  
Crossed over, back to the hood we soldiers  
The music nigga make it back, scandalous  
But fate kicked in and award shows and we winning now  
Gotta keep it comin' food in my baby mouth  
And things have changed like relationships  
Ain't heading nothin' now you wanna flip  
Suin' people thangs you would've never made on your own  
Now I wanna stay, watch thug niggas leave the hood  
Bye, think I'm home  
Stick in the hood, mess with scrubs, it'll all be gone  
You can really help a buster if it ain't meant to be  
Wit a little ooh wee, wit a little ooh wee  
I'm tired of tryin' to help these thugs  
Lord. Just guide 'em home, guide 'em home

Take, take me home  
Cause I don't remember  
Take, take me home  
Cause I don't remember