

## The Homies

Dom Kennedy

I got a bunch of niggas with me, we trying to get rich  
So when I walk up in this muthafucka, watch your bitch  
See that new black Benz? That's not your shit  
It's no squares in my circle so you not gon' fit  
And that's J three on fire, he not no bitch  
So if you say something wrong he might pop your shit  
Man the girls just like me, I'm not no pimp  
I swear she give good head but she ain't got no sense  
If I see the cops coming, I'm a hop your fence  
I'm from Crenshaw and King nigga, I'm not no snitch  
Yea that look like me, but you ain't got no prints  
All your nigga make songs but he ain't got no hits  
He got signed in '09 why he ain't drop no disc  
I would have Dodgin' on that, no White Sox on this  
Shit I heard Funkflex say that "Pac ain't shit"  
And I hope when you see him that he slap your mouth  
Don't be looking for me nigga, I'm at your house  
Real early in the morning 'fore you back on out  
They got camera's in the club so we act on out  
And I'm that nigga they be askin' about

I got a bunch of niggas with me, we trying to get paid  
The more money I spend, the less money I save  
The more money I got, the more honeys I blaze  
But don't let these nice clothes get you carried away  
I'm from the place where cousin Harold trying to floss that Bea  
mer  
Right down on 43rd, right across from the cleaners  
You can hear the DPG bumpin through your speakers  
And if you get close enough, you might smell that reefer  
It's four niggas in a car, get high as the bleachers  
And if they don't fuck with you, I can't fuck with you eather  
My niggas go to Vegas, so we stay at The Seasons  
Like guess who I saw nigga you wouldn't believe it  
I might have done some things that you wouldn't agree with  
I might have got head from the girl that you live with  
I might have just fucked the girl you wanted to be with  
I got on my dark shades nigga I can't see shit