

## Home Again

E-40

I've been waiting for the day (waiting for the day)  
That I'd be going home again (going home)  
I've been away from family way too long  
But I know I'll soon be home again

Ugh, life ain't promised tomorrow that's what they say  
Look what I say life ain't promised today  
A lot of folks outta work right now, latin, white and black  
So we count on obama care and america's job welfare  
Where I'm from is ugly not pretty it's all bad it ain't good  
The pizza man don't even wanna come to my hood  
Robberies crime scenes being seeing it often  
And the most lucrative business is selling coffins  
Society is two faced to a lot of folks that was well off then fell on hard times  
The sign of the times family fallin out with family a whole lot of mess  
I wish we had more positive speakers like dr. Cornell west  
My niece wanna be a cosmetologist, my nephew a chef  
But without a scholarship, a student loan will put them both in debt  
Now that's a catch 23 man that's not a catch 22 caz I'd be damned if I don't  
and damn if I do  
My relative just got out the state but now he headed to the feds  
On some trumped up charges that he didn't did  
But as soon as he come home we goin make a prison spread  
Got some ramen noodles, some mayonnaise and tuna, some cheese and potato chips

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Everytime I leave the house I pray that I make it back  
It's easier to kill a man but it's harder to live with that  
It's bad outta here in this trap try'na make it in rap  
Swimming in this concrete lake where the 2 legged snakes is at  
We quick to kill our own killin, all wanna scrap and fight  
The slave masters did want us to learn how to read and write  
My minority is not the authority, priority  
In the correctional institutions we make up the majority  
Hot ones echo through the ghetto bullets ricocheted  
The batteram and the canines and the task raids  
It's been 3 weeks and a half and she still ain't bathed  
Turning tricks for rocks dippin top in alleyways  
Used to be finer than wood face, body and butt  
The baddest broad at the school now she sucked out  
A good girl gone bad used to be squared as a town  
Y'all had everything spoiled rotten we nothin in our christmas stockings  
I keep my enemies close so I can see what they plotting  
Some of my family gone but they not forgotten

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The devil working over time but he can't defeat me

Every night I say my prayer for some reason I get sleepy  
Is there a heaven for a hustler, a d boy, a pusher  
Try'na provide for his family, brothers and sistas  
All I got is my word and my name  
A good reputation is better than fame  
What if things don't shape up that what I say to the preacher  
He said you gotta have faith you gotta be a believer  
Don't wanna be a employee I wanna be a employer  
Everytime I get some money it go to my lawyer  
I'm on the phone with my aunty she my prayer waiver  
Giving me scriptures to read to protect me from the destroyer  
This is my letter to God I hope that he reads this  
Please cover me with the blood of your son Jesus  
The clouds is dark, rain, lightening and thunder  
When the saints come marching in I wanna be in that number

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Oooh it's been so long  
Been so long  
And I'm on my way home  
On my way home  
Back to my family  
To my family  
It's been too long  
It's been a long time  
It's been so long  
So much pain  
But I'm on my way home  
Hardship, struggle, the struggle man growing up in the inner city  
It's been so long  
Life is heavy, life is heavy y'all  
But I'm on my way home  
Gotta stay prayed up  
Back to my family  
Keepin praying man  
It's been so long  
God is good  
Been so long  
Keep the faith man  
But I'm on my way home  
The ups and downs man  
The torment and turmoil my nigga  
The torment stay strong my nigga stay strong  
Stay strong my brothas, stay strong