

# This Is for My Homies

Juelz Santana

My baby don't mess around not mine  
Because she loves me so  
And this I know fo sho  
But does she really want to  
But can't stand to see me  
Walk out the door  
Don't try to fight the feelin  
Cause the thought alone  
Is killin me right now  
Thank god for mom and dad  
For stickin together  
Cause we don't know how

You think you got it  
Ohhh you think you got it  
But got it just don't get it  
Cause there's nothing at alllll  
Ah alllllll ah alllllll  
Ah alll ah alllllll  
We get together  
Ohhh we get together  
But separate's always better  
When's there's feelings involed  
Ah allllll ah alllllll  
Ah allllll ah alllllll ya juelz in the house