

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 allll
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