

# Where I Belong

MIMS

(Where I belong)  
Is in a place with no racial barriers  
And we all ride high in chariots  
Where love means love  
When we all have the finer things  
So we don't gotta buy you diamond rings just to marry us  
Instead I'm where they livin for bling  
And people manage to sing over the material things  
Where hip hop...it's no longer just a lyrical thing  
Tell me God where did I go wrong?  
This ain't (where I belong)  
It's in a place where bad souls never get in  
Instead I'm in hell's kitchen  
It's sickenin...to my stomach  
I'm runnin 100 mile but still can't escape from it  
I pray you show me the light  
It's only right  
These lonely nights  
I call on my momma to hold me tight  
Show me right from wrong  
This road I'm on, I passed my turn  
But please, don't allow me to crash and burn  
Just give me a chance...watch how fast I learn

I'm tryna keep my head up to the sky  
Cuz I'm stuck in this life until I die  
Lord stop me from being crucified  
As soon as I  
(Where I belong)

Is somewhere, in someone's memory  
Where we're all friends, and ain't no enemies  
And there ain't no one minute you're wrong, next minute you're gone  
So I hope that, by the end of this song, I am (where I belong)  
Where fathers don't leave when you're born  
And every page in the book ain't torn  
And everyday that you lookin, they gone  
And you wishin they came  
You see I know I aint from here  
I'm wishin I had remain (where I belong)  
No followers, no leaders  
No burners and heaters  
No dimes, no divas... it's pure  
No... cancer AIDS, God leave us a cure  
No more violence, no need for police to appear  
No schools to drop out  
No snitches to cop out  
No drugs to sell, meanin no fiends to knock out  
I'm talkin a perfect place where we all get along  
That's why I know that this ain't the place (where I belong)

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(Where I belong)

Is in a place where women don't trade money for sex  
So cops harass you in front of your steps  
Where...taxes don't equal a half your check  
Where people give respect in order to have respect  
(No gold diggers) tryna figure how much cash I get  
(No speed limits) so it wont matter how fast I went  
(Take the time to think) no decisions is ? ? shit  
No alcohol so drunk niggaz wont crash their whips  
(Where I belong)  
The same place where Big and Pac's at  
The same place they buried hip hop at...right there  
Me and my mom reunite there  
Then it's off through the, pearly gates to sit down in that white chair  
Ray Charles, Marvin Gaye...Barry White did  
Carry Mims Senior, Joanne ? right there  
I dont need money, all I need is a mic there  
I can see it so clear, I be there in the light yeah

I'm tryna keep my head up to the sky  
Cuz I'm stuck in this life until I die  
Lord stop me from being crucified  
As soon as I