

# Home Coming

Nesian Mystik

(Jonz)

Somebody call Alabama,  
Coz mama aim coming home,  
You can find me at my grandmothers, Us alone  
When the other brothers holly my phone you know it's  
on,  
Trading war story's of the time gone,  
Don't get me wrong,  
Now our time away was Al good,  
Its just time for brothers to head back to the hood,  
Back to the streets, Back in our zone,  
My URL counting how many sleeps till i get home,  
Only a few hours till i burst through the door,  
Take a deep breathe, drop my bags to the floor,  
And call for my Son,  
Listen close enough,  
You can hear the lil feet of my lil man run,  
I battle with my sleep through the night,  
I know i can't lose this fight,  
Cos it won't feel right,  
Now you maybe sittin thinkin but why,  
To see a familiar sunrise,  
Through sleepy eyes.

Chorus

Were back again (were back again)  
Were back again (were back again)  
Were back again (were back again)  
Feels so good, not a moment too soon

(Oldwun)

I had to leave my whole new world behind me / Now im in  
a homesick state of mind see / As soon as I stepped on  
the plane / I started contemplatin' & plottin' paths on  
how to get back again / But 10 hours on a flight, now  
its so far gone / only thing for me now is Home Sweet  
Home / I reacquaint myself with my neighbourhood / pull  
up at the house and it feels so good / My olds  
overjoyed that they son back / flick off that group txt  
that I've come back / let Da Brat Pack know that Tha  
Kid is home / and it'll be an hour before im ready to  
roam / Unpacking my clothes, still got bags staked in  
the hall / get to putting new Evisu's & my Timberlands  
on / button up my Pin Stripe wit that 'NM' logo /  
Splash that Bvlgari Black now im ready to roll..

Chorus

(Sabre)

Fresh of the plane it's the F.O.P  
Finally home now my hearts at ease  
Being a rolling stone can't get no satisfaction  
Quite like family reaction on revival  
It's my secret to survival  
Spread the news!  
The boys are back in town, we bout to roll through  
Plans begin ain't even touch down  
Spot the fresh boys un-miss-able in a crowd  
Arriving back got more then we left with  
Excess baggage...got gifts for the kids  
It's a beautiful thing to return home

Guess it's true....you don't know what your got til  
your gone  
Biggie said it best it was all a dream  
But life ain't the same without my family  
My little mans already in my bag  
Like dad where's my present at....yeah I'm back  
(Awa)  
Its good to be back I've been missing you,  
And chillin with my fams and kickin with my crew,  
I'm grateful for the time that I've spend with you,  
Its good to back... back... back...  
Chorus

Correct these lyrics

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