

# Habitat

## Pokahontaz

When I think of home, I think of a place where there is  
We all got to have a place where we come from  
This place that we come from is called home  
We set out on our travels, we do the best we can  
We travel this big earth as we roam  
We all got to have some place that we come from  
This place that we come from is called home  
An' even though we may love, this place on the map  
Said, "It ain't where ya from, it's where ya at"  
I come up in the street around some real wild brothers  
With more than one name an' more than one baby mother  
More than one chase, been on more than one run  
Got more than one enemy an' more than one gun [Incomprehensible]  
While these cats that's less privileged is just more raw  
Less space 'cause the projects laced with more flaws  
Less sleep 'cause the nights ain't peace, it's more war  
The can is raw like thirsty, rainy season thunder claps  
On the block with your old pop, pleadin' number act  
To the spot with the red top fiends is huddled at  
To the crib where the little kids spend their summers trapped  
With the jungle cats, lions an' tigers, leopards an' cheetahs  
For gazelle, you get chased like a zebra, they blaze cheeba cheeba  
An' dominate the weaker on the street  
Hungry bellies only love what they eat an' it's hard to compete  
When they smilin' with your heart in they teeth  
An' the odds is stacked high beyond an' beneath  
Son, I been plenty places in my life an' time  
An' regardless where home is, son, home is mine  
We all got to have a place where we come from  
This place that we come from is called home  
We set out on our travels, we do the best we can  
We travel this big earth as we roam  
We all got to have some place where we come from  
The place that we come from is called home  
Even though we may love, this place is on the map  
Said, "It ain't where ya from, it's where ya at"  
Some people live out in New York City  
Some people live in Atlanta  
Some people got to live, Chicago  
Some people do live, Miami  
All my people at California  
An' other people got to live, London  
An' everybody got to live in the whole big world  
Together just you an' me  
When I think of home, my remembrance of my beginnin'  
Laundromat helpin' ma dukes fold the bed linen  
Chillin' in front of my building with my brother an' them  
Spendin' nights in Bushwick with my cousins an' them  
Wise town an' Beat Street, federal relief  
Slowly meltin' in the mornin' grits we used to eat

Stickin' to your teeth an' teeth is hard to keep  
With every flavor, 'Now an' Later' only a dime apieceOld timers on the bench playin' cards an' thangs  
    Tellin' tales about they used to be involved in things  
    Start to drinkin', talkin' loud, cussin' up an' showin' out  
On the phone, call the cops, pick 'em up, move 'em outAn' it's all too common to start wildin'  
    I'm a pirate on an island, seekin' treasure known as silence  
    An' it's hard to find block parties in dark lobbies  
Funeral homes packed, but only dark bodiesI can't sleep hardly, stirred up like Bob Marley  
    Marley Marl played the symphony, remember we recall  
    Son, I been to many places in my space an' time  
An' whatever my home is, son, home is mineWe all got to have a place where we come from  
    This place that we come from is called home  
    We set out on our travels, we do the best we can  
We travel this big earth as we roamSaid, We all got to have some place where we come from  
    This place that we come from is called home  
    Even though we may love, this place is on the map  
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    Said, "It ain't where ya from, it's where ya at"  
        It's where ya at

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