

# Come Home With Me

## Cam'ron

Ah yo, come on home with us man  
Harlem World USA man  
Take a walk with us on our block man  
See how we live  
Dip-sectYo, yo, come on home with me, early 90's  
I wasn't pearly and shinning, I was certainly grimy  
'Cause I ain't have no fresh clothes  
Or jewelery with the X O's  
My house had asbestos, though I'm fixing up a 60 pack  
Where the kitty cat, mice runnin' around the damn sticky trap  
Come on home with me, where my mother found my crack platter  
Threw it away so I snap at her, back slapped herShe picked up the bat like Maguire  
For that matter hit me, I was back at her  
Come home where I ducked the DT  
Lying around the corner, but I'm getting the free cheese  
Come on home with me, where I stand on my post  
Playing my toast, dinner there was mayonaise and toast  
And pepper, many nights I done slept with a hefa  
Any beef came it left on a stretcher, KillaCome on home with me, where they rapidly flossing  
Where I beg Kim to have the abortion  
Money brang back extortion, caution  
There ain't no track in the office  
Relax in the coffin, and the bitch know I'm serious  
'Cause I'm never scared ma, unless you miss your period  
So come home with me, where the girls wanna come home with me  
And say Cam "If you leave, don't hit me", love to see the chrome whippyThe car a quarter mill, on the wheels I  
done blown 50  
Dice game blown 50, Jones loan 60  
Head cracks thrown swiftly, took it home with me  
So come home with me, where a nigga make Starbucks  
I'm about to cop a Starbucks, I reversed on my hard luck  
Now I'm at the dealer buying car trucks  
Aww shucksCome home with me, to the streets, the slums, the ghetto  
That's home to me, everynight my girl crying to come home with me  
No, come home with me where there so many cops  
The block is boiling and the food is spoiled but that pot  
With the rock is boiling, same pot mommy cook with, left the oil in  
Come on home with me, where these bitches is frauds  
Niggas don't listen to broads

They having you sitting in court for kids that ain't yours  
Come home with me, where everyday the glocks go pop  
Where the front doors broke and them locks don't lock  
Come home with me, dog where the beef is seeking  
Kids don't trick or treat, they get tricked for treating  
Come home with me, where the pistol squeezing  
Niggas twist they cheekin', ripped to pieces  
Our kids get even, come home with me  
Don't leave your condoms behind 'Cause them bitches leave there martians behind  
Pray to God that I'm fine, come on home with me  
Come on zone with me, come on walk through this cold city  
Where these kids need food  
Niggas need guidance and bitches need roofs  
Come on home with me, where niggas living off they last bucks  
Phone is off, rent is backed up  
Come on home with me, niggas strap up  
Hit the street gats up, clack up and get they money back up  
Come on home with me, every block got a crack in it  
Every hallway got a nigga with some crack in it  
Don't get trapped in it  
Come on home with me, where my parents  
Would leave me alone, so early I was free to just roam  
7 keys to the home, 11 trees to the dome  
13 I ran the streets with the chrome  
Come on home with me, where the buses don't run  
And my dogs stay busting there guns  
Think that getting caught by Justice is fun?  
Keep a blade up the in the gum, this is Harlem World  
Where the fuck is you from?  
Come on home with me every few minutes, was a knock on the door  
Fiends coming copping the raw, clothes kicks socks on the floor  
Mommy like be quiet 'cause I really think them cops at the door  
Is the locks on the door?  
Come on home with me, where grandmothers is 30  
One gram on that butter is 30  
4 grand is my cut from the birdy, school cutting it early  
Don't stutter mothafuckers you heard me, uh  
Come on home with me these are the facts, Steve Francis and Latifah  
Got jacked, Mike Tyson punch Mitch Green in the face  
Sarge snatched by the feds, we was the case  
No shit he still pleading his case, come home with me  
Hoes say thats Jones with you, but I wouldn't take him home with you  
Come home with me, get stoned with me, be zoned with me  
The chrome you see, the Jones you see, dip-sect, come home with me  
Dip-sect nigga, Jim Jones,  
[Incomprehensible], Killa  
Freaky Zekey, Juelz Santana  
Blak A Don Dipomatic  
We comin' for ya 2 double 1  
For life hold that down and what  
Harlem, Harlem, Harlem

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