Comin' Home

Montell Jordan

I'm comin' home
I said I'm comin' home
I'm comin' home
I said I'm comin' home
I just can't wait to get back home
I'm comin' home
(Back to L.A.)
I said I'm comin' home
I'm comin' home
(Ba-back to L.A.)
I said I'm comin' home
I'm comin' home
(Back to L.A.)
I said I'm comin' home
(Ba-back to L.A.)
Damn, it's good to be back home
In city streets where I used to roam
The neighborhood has changed
But somehow always stays the same
Liquor stores on every other block
I see my homies so I make a stop
And though I'm tempted
I won't fall back in the game
My next stop is filled with love
Because it's moms and pops I'm thinkin' of
As I get closer, I smell the barbecue
And as I step into the yard
My grandma shouts, "I praise the Lord"
And so do the honeys, uh
This'll be so cool
To be back home
(Back to L.A.)
Where I belong
(Ba-back to L.A.)
I'm back in L.A.
(Back to L.A.)
Where I used to stay
(Ba-back to L.A.)
Where I long to be

(Back to L.A.)
This is home for me
(Ba-back to L.A.)
Back in L.A.
(Back to L.A.)
(Ba-back to L.A.)
As the party starts to coolin' out
You know me and here's what I'm thinkin' 'bout
Gettin' with a cutie, 'cause I don't have much time
(My flight leaves at nine)
Should I go with the one that I know well?
Or swing a new one back to my hotel?
It really doesn't matter
'Cause all of them are so fine
Now, um, uh, I think I know what kind of woman you are
So what would you do for a Klondike bar?
Would you swing from a chandelier?
Or maybe whisper "Oh Monty" with your tongue in my ear
I tell ya, girl, if you're the one that I choose
I'm knockin' boots and pumps and any other kind of shoes
And you could keep my drawers as memoirs
Of my last day, when Monty Swing was back in L.A.
(Back to L.A.)
Where I long to be
(Ba-back to L.A.)
This is home for me
(Back to L.A.)
I'm back in L.A., yeah
(Ba-back to L.A.)
(Back to L.A.)
Where I long to be
(Ba-back to L.A.)
Back in L.A.
(Back to L.A.)
Oh oh, oh oh
(Ba-back to L.A.)
As a tear comes to my eye
It's so hard to say goodbye
I would like to stay
But I got other plans
So I tip my cap with ease
I treasure all those precious memories
'Cause I got to get back
Out to all of my fans
Now it's off to Atlanta GA

And I might stop in D.C. on the way
Chillin' on the east coast
But just a little while
But no matter where I go
I will always let you know
That I'm singing this
South Central L.A. style
And I'm back home
(Back to L.A.)
Where I belong
(Ba-back to L.A.)
I'm back in L.A.
(Back to L.A.)
Where I used to stay
(Ba-back to L.A.)
Where I long to be
(Back to L.A.)
This is home for me
(Ba-back to L.A.)
Back in L.A.
(Back to L.A.)
Oh oh, oh oh
(Ba-back to L.A.)
I'm chillin' on Crenshaw
(Back to L.A.)
On 54th Street
(Ba-back to L.A.)
On 4th Avenue
(Back to L.A.)
This might be new to you
(Ba-back to L.A.)
But I'm goin' on home
(Back to L.A.)
This is where I belong
(Ba-back to L.A.)
I'm back in L.A.
(Back to L.A.)
Oh oh, oh oh
(Ba-back to L.A.)

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