

# Back Home (feat. Common and Styles of Beyond)

## Fort Minor

Back home  
Everybody's searching for somethin'  
But all they can find is a whole lot of nothin'  
Back home  
Ain't nobody hoping and praying  
'Cause they feel like nothing can save 'em  
And they try to hold out but they can't fight the fact that  
Life goes black when those lights go out  
But I guess you gotta just watch out for your own  
'Cause ain't a damn thing free  
Back home Back home they holler "disciple" and "blackstone"  
Some black they freebase yo we trapped on  
Where our grandmothers marched the guns clap on  
There's liquor stores, beauty supplies, and rap songs  
I travel the world just to come back to it  
The crib got a lot of soul like black music  
I'm attached to it  
In many ways this city raised me and gave me  
The drama, honor, and bravery  
The streets seem hollow when I go to Chicago  
It's cheap wine and sorrow  
Times hard to swallow  
In search of God's tomorrow I borrow words from the  
Bible and use them for survival gangs rival  
Signs painted on the walls like hieroglyphics  
I tell 'em that this is all tribal  
Used to do dirt shorty's goin' through the same cycle  
And trials like Michael tryin' not to stay idle Back home it's not Compton but close  
The same problems exist and the pain throbbin'  
And folks are so common  
It don't really bother us much we just swallow it uh  
Crack the bottle and smoke hope tomorrow something  
Magical happens that'll put me back in the biz  
But the chances of it actually happening's kinda slim  
Back home we get the good life at glimpse  
In the form of a rap start, drug dealers, and pimps  
I'm back home Back home I try my best to keep it together it's cold  
Like the Windy City streets of December  
I pace back and forth looking for the courage to shine

But can't tap the source need something to nourish my mind  
I know we all lose quite a bit in life  
Only to gain some  
Life or the dark winding roads we came from  
But I move with the night so I'm used to the shade  
And never lose sight bringing truth back to the game

Songwriters

SHINODA, MIKE / LYNN, LONNIE RASHID / BASHIR, TAKBIR KHALID / MAGINN, MATTHEW  
RYAN

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