

Home Sweet Home

Smif-n-Wessun

This is the story of a place that we call home
Where the kids pack heat when it's time to roam
Everybody's on the scramble, life's a gamble
Hoppin' on the white horse, tryin' to get a handle
On the fast pace that we call the last race
Step wit' precaution when you enter this place
We got a spot on every block that makes ya dreams come true
Just come correct wit' the synapses or ya dooDon't come cryin' broke, still tryin' to cop the dope
What parts of no, do not you understand bro
We can't afford to take shorts or be playing sports
Empires need to be built, mack 10's bought
Or even caught for them deceased ass hustlers
And we still got the pound for ya living muthafuckas
What goes around comes back to the roots
See you at the revolution and Crooklyn, trueWe live in Brooklyn, baby
We try to make it, baby
We gonna make it, baby
We live in Brooklyn, babyAnother day, another dollar dead
Pigs rushin' the crib to catch a collar, now I'm fed
What the face now, me and my people's taste crown
Stayin' face down, while K-9's sniffs around
What they found was irrelevant, the weed 'cuz
They was sent to represent and 'cuz a ruckus amongst us
Now I got more pigs rushin' we, handcuffin' me
Takin' hold of we in the custodyFor blushin' in, rasta boy restin' in peace
After going through the bullshit, we in release
To hit the streets, where the war still off for all of y'all
'Cuz they kept rule locked behind the wall
No time at all, no fake, no jacks
Perhaps when the gat spins, niggas won't even know what happen
I'll be glad when my man come home
'Cuz in the zone muthafuckas grab ya chromeWe live in Brooklyn, baby
We try to make it, baby
We gonna make it, baby
We live in Brooklyn, babyThe eye three time, as lead transpire
Currency change, change from yours to mine
Greenbacks talk bullshit, floats on water
Pager goin' off, call comin' from headquarters
I was told if the secret code appears

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<https://damnllyrics.com/>