

# For the Homies

## T-Ba\$\$

[Intro: Bizzy] Don't let the light skin fool you nigga  
This your real homeboy

Lil' Bizzy the Kid, is definitely in the motherfuckin community  
As I sit down and I write this letter to my dear brother  
Dear brother, heavenly grace and peace be unto you  
in your time of persecution, dear brother  
I pray this letter greets you in good spirits and peace and health  
I love you

For the mothfuckin hood and the ghetto  
Ain't nothin you need but a homie

[Bizzy Bone] For the homie, doin it tight, give you the shirt off of my back  
For the homie I sing songs in fact

For the family, I'll never forget you whatever you need

For the family, I'm walkin the streets, I know you see

For my momma, I'm doin it again - I'm doin the best that I can  
Gotta love my father, he fathered a man, man, man

For my sister, I help you on out with the nephews

I do the best that I can, for my sister I tell 'em to spread the love  
For my brother, I greet you with a spiritual kiss

For my brother, spiritual kisses sellin peace

One, collaborations only to spread that joy

One, for my father, the best homeboy

[Chorus: Mr. Silent] You can find me with my homies, I'll never run  
I'll never hide from my homies, I'm down to ride

I'm down to die with all my homies, kickin with the West Coast soldiers  
Reppin for my homies, deep in the streets we stayin up

[Mr. Capone-E] My homies, they're my young thug outlaws  
Down for whatever when it's on Jermaine makes his call  
We miss you O.G., from the families locked away

Upstate behind bars up in Pelican Bay  
All the rappers, who lost their life in the struggle  
From Biggie Smalls, 2Pac, Eazy-E we'll miss your hustle  
The trouble, when the lights went out  
It's still a war zone and you still the homie, no doubt  
Life of a vigilante, with the street authority  
My homies are forever 'til, eternity  
Enemies get bucked, trust no, man  
I'm in the land where they bangin every kids on they hand

Propaganda, in this white man's world  
A devil's reject, with a meth-amphetamine burn  
The world turns, never leave you lonely  
I'm your confidant, your one and only homie  
[Chorus][K.O.]My definition of a homie is a brother with pride  
Therefore that I'll always have your back not givin a care who's down to ride  
To never leave you astray, to put his life in front of yours  
I'm havin a vision in my mind, my dogs are seepin up through my pours  
Cause I'm a true blue thug, and I'm keepin it real  
My dogs ain't never given away, that's what you call the real deal  
As I poured a little liqour for, those who passed  
My true, soldiers in the green the game of life and they crashed  
[Mr. Silent]My definition of a homie  
My dogs ain't never gonna leave me lonely  
Straight riders, we ain't no phonies  
My criminal styles and Mr. Capone-E's  
Straight ridin, through the city  
Givin it up for Bizzy Bone and Frank Nitty  
Mr. Silent puts it down showin no pity  
Rollin it up for all my homies that are with me, with me  
[Chorus]

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