Finally Home

$\mathbf{X}\mathbf{v}$

[XV - Chorus]Look at where we at Look at where we been Look at every place we boned Don't know where you at I'm all over the map but right now we finally home Are we there yet (hell yeah) Are we there yet (hell yeah) Are we there yet (hell yeah) Ok, cool, we finally home [XV - Verse 1]Ok I'm back on my B.I. (?) and two D.I's Lets take these n-ggas where I reside The W.I.C.H is I the greatest from my sis-side The truest, you deny than who is Down to blow like a match to a bomb I set fire to the web, Match dot com We going up, you coming? better grab my arm To the place I ran, I'm the black Saddam No wonder these bad bitches wanna hang On a n-ggas ass like the bitches on my J's Riches on sag, and my fitted on lane Another album in the can doing what you n-ggas can't Setting flames around here like so glow Played the game, say yes to a city that they don't know Right next, to KC like JoJo, phone everybody says tell 'em I am home bro [Chorus][XV - bridge]Car service, on its way to me Brand new jeans with (?) keys We home, but where haven't we been Tell shawty to get lost or get in For the win, been long for so damn long Passports and a carry on Tryin' be home, where haven't we been Tell shawty to get lost or get in

[XV - Verse 2]Even Christ isn't passsionate as I am
Fell to the air, Fresh Prince eill-I-Am
Look at me, what you see from the sky cam
A couple girls named Marianne and trilam
Every since I got my deal I feel

High as a nympobiac slight bill Sleep on my like night quilts And I'mma get out my dreams without 'Ye or a Nyquil Now open up for pupils for your mentors I'm coming for your soul like Dementors With the hood on my back like the (?) Made it on top of my foes like fifth floor Now stand up like a judge when you know the ending Cause my Rockets come home like Toyota center The hottest loser and the coldest winter Turn the street lights on, I'll be home for dinner [Chorus][Machine Gun Kelly]Kells, say goodbye to the street lights Bye to the "I can't eat" nights So hello to new countries and new languages I can't speak right Falling out the sky like cheap kites And now I'm in that erm I'm dont know bout a cause But my backseat got some of the baddest broads And up front I got my fam with me Cleveland with me, two L's and Cool J like Def Jam's with me I've been all around the World and back Now I play all around the World with Shaq One touch let us buy right Here, pusht he curtains back Feel like Aladdinw ith this Persian mat Blow O's with XV and head to the coast to Jet Ski And anywhere I go my set be EST tattoed right above my chest Respect me or skate like Gretski Kells [Chorus]

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