

I'm Home (feat. Estelle)

Obie Trice

I know the world wanna see me humble.
They want to see me broken down.
No matter how they try, they try.
I'm staying up way high, way high.
Way up in the sky.
Cause that's my home. They say he wouldn't make it.
But that ain't old make-up.
Came from servin' fiends flavors.
Until I got [?].
Belly all full, nigga ate up.
Not just the cheddar I pulled but the haters.
Wanna see the raw flesh in the grave, it's dangerous.
And I ain't Singapore, I'm a singer bitch.
Singular, nina on the hip.
Sittin' in the hood home, dreamin' while I flip.
I could be anything, include being rich.
Take 'em out the ghetto, move 'em to the sticks.
Put 'em in the [?], let 'em know.
O represented to the fullest.
Even if it's foolish or even if jewellery [?].
[?] boy came up from the sewage, bitch.
I know the world wanna see me humble.
They want to see me broken down, but.
No matter how they try, they try.
I'm staying up way high, way high.
Way up in the sky.
Cause that's my home. Cold nights
Trice on the corner, rollin' white.
Police wanna put me
In a holding cell after reading rights.
They don't know what I received in life.
My reason for me to push inebriatin' vice to fiends, it's like.
By any means make it easier right?.
When we come from dangling from trees at night.
Yeah, now it's Ibiza.
Stamps on the visa because I'm an emcee.
Something a beat does to Obie.
I'm from the street [?], you should know me.
The boy raised by the OG's, sippin' old E.

Now he sold out shows overseas so effortlessly.
Eleanor we did it so elegantly.
Know you're smiling from heaven on me.
I know the world wanna see me humble.
They want to see me broken down, but.
No matter how they try, they try.
I'm staying up way high, way high.
Way up in the sky.
Cause that's my home. I'm home but I was starving.
I sold yayo now [?].
I used to sling narcotics.
Narks used to see me as a target.
Now I'm in Bucharest, Budapest.
We the arch of the triumph.
Obie Trice not retirin', right now I'm hirin'.
Long as your mind's inspirin'. I know the world wanna see me humble.
They want to see me broken down, but.
No matter how they try, they try.
I'm staying up way high, way high.
Way up in the sky.
Cause that's my home. I know the world wanna see me humble.
They want to see me broken down, but.
No matter how they try, they try.
I'm staying up way high, way high.
Way up in the sky.
Cause that's my home. I'm up in the air baby.
You niggas just do whatever you wanna do...
or say whatever you say about a nigga like me.
I'm up in the sky.
Yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>