

# Home Is Where The Heart Is

## Bliss n Eso

I feel the morning sun, walking to the bus stop,  
I got my backpack, books and my lunch-box,  
Let's travel back, so you can capture that,  
Old school image like an Ansel Adam's Hasselblad  
I was on the 208, passing Castlecrag,  
Headphones pumping, listening to classic rap,  
Rocked up at school, yeah I was the misfit,  
Cause I had an accent, bullied by some bitch kids,  
But this one dude, Max, he was a friend of me,  
We bonded over Cube, Eddie Murphey and Public Enemy,  
Reciting lines, we rap and laugh in a free state,  
Rolling with our handicap mates, so we can be late to class,  
Shout out debates, we couldn't hear one teach,  
In the back, sharing an ear-bud each,  
Just waiting for lunch, when it was B-ball galore,  
And back then, I swear we were gonna be pro for sure,  
After school, I went to JP's fortress,  
He made beats, and that's where me and Macka recorded,  
See and I could've given him my first beat machine to rock right,  
Cause we couldn't figure it out, like 'What the fuck is quantise?'  
Then Tarik came over for the first time,  
Blowing us away, we cussed to compliment the rhyme,  
Like the missing piece, seeing him perform,  
And that's the night baby BNE was born, what a day!  
'Home is where the heart is, so Hip-Hop is right here...'  
'Going down the road, that I know is my home,  
It's alright,  
It's okay, yeah,  
(Yeah, yo, yo, yeah...) I awake feeling great while my queen's asleep,  
My best-friend and love is what she means to me,  
She pulls pranks when I least expect it,  
Try'nna make me laugh while I'm eating breakfast,  
Wife-beater on, throwin' out the garbage,  
Realising that home is where the heart is,  
Take the dogs for a run in the park,  
A sneaky billy then we jump in the car,  
Check the fuel, I hope we got some,  
Let my baby drive, rapper's ride shotgun,  
Then we play fight, when we choose songs,  
Then we compromise, and throw a groove on,  
Where we go next, built another chapter,  
As long as we're together then it really doesn't matter, cause,  
We're two lovers on an open road,  
Where we're going brother, no-one knows,  
We connect, and make the world stop,  
I'm only half here, if my girl's not,  
Cruisin', hearing barks from the back,

Freestyling while she laughs at my raps, We're a team, it's a dream and I'm loving it,  
They're only jealous cause they know can't fuck with it,  
It's the simple things that make the world spin,  
From my dogs, to my job, to my girlfriend!  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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