

Homeboy

Josh Osho

You were too bad for a little square town
With your hip hop hat and your pants on the ground
Heard you cussed out mama, pushed daddy around
 You tore off in his car
Here you are runnin' these dirty old streets
Tattoo on your neck, fake gold on your teeth
Got the hood here snowed but you can't fool me
 We both know who you are
 Homeboy, you're gonna wish one day
You were sittin' on the gate of a truck by the lake
 With your high school flame on one side
 Ice cold beer on the other
 Ain't no shame in a blue collar forty
 Little house, little kids, little small town story
 If you don't ever do anything else for me
Just do this for me, brother, come on home, boy
 I was haulin' this hay to Uncle Joe's farm
 Thought of us barefoot kids in the yard
Man, it seems we were just catchin' snakes in the barn
 Now you're caught up in this mess
 I can use a little help unloadin' these bales
I can keep ya pretty busy with a hammer and a nail
Ain't a glamorous life but it'll keep you outta jail
 Not worry us all to death
 Homeboy, you're gonna wish one day
You were sittin' on the gate of a truck by the lake
 With your high school flame on one side
 Ice cold beer on the other
 Ain't no shame in a blue collar forty
 Little house, little kids, little small town story
 If you don't ever do anything else for me
Just do this for me, brother, come on home, boy
 Come on home, boy
 You can't hold back the hands of time
 Mama's goin' gray and so is daddy's mind
I wish you'd come on back and make it alright
 Before they're called home, boy
 Homeboy
 Come on home, boy

Homeboy
Come on home, boy

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