

# Make It Home

## August Alsina

I dont always do what I should

But I do what I gotta do When u been at the bottom u see the hunger inside of u Dont say whatchu want do cause  
it can all change When the goin get tough it'll drive u insane See I done dodged a couple shots  
Served a couple blocks Hit a couple corners tryna shake a couple cops I broke a couple rules didnt graduate from  
school Cause I was busy hustlin man I thought that shit was cool See I gotta keep it real witcha baby  
Cause the shit I used to do is what make me And im hopin I aint gotta go back to the trap Cause we really kno  
that we don't want that But if I dont make it home 2nite Tell my mama that I love her

Leave some flowers for my brother

Girl I love ya But if I dont make it home 2nite

Take some money to my sister

I dont eva want her out her chasin after niggas Cause where im from niggas outchea dyin everyday  
They ain't all bad they jus tryna make a way And I aint no different so if I get missin these are my last wishes  
I hope u get em right girl if I dont make it home 2nite I kno its harsh but this is how I feel girl its comin from the  
heart I hope it doesn't end the way it had to start cause it started out bad but I made it this far But everyone they  
tryna see me make or they only wanna see me win so they can take it Cause I know its hard find a job so niggas  
kill and rob There's a chance I won't make it here tomorrow Bein honest cause gotta keep it real witcha baby  
Cause the shit I used to do is what make me And im hopin I aint gotta go back to the trap Cause we really kno  
that we don't want that But if I dont make it home 2nite Tell my mama that I love her

Leave some flowers for my brother

Girl I love ya If I dont make it home 2nite

Take some money to my sister I dont eva want her out her chasin after niggas Cause where im from niggas  
outchea dyin everyday They ain't all bad they jus tryna make a way And I aint no different so if I get missin these  
are my last wishes I hope u get it right girl if I dont make it home 2nite Would u miss me would u miss me Would  
u walk up to my casket would u kiss me My life is schizophrenic im jus tryna stay sane Pour cup full hope it take  
away the pain U kno I - I - I - I came from them projects niggadon't care if they kill me want die gon stay in dem  
projects nigga I'm fresh as a muthafucka incase that I die 2nite Gotta lot on my mind u kno that im high 2nite I  
left dat black Hugo home so really aint got the time My nigga got power quarter I heard dat he dropped a  
dime Pay is no option nigga u outta yo fuckin mind Risk my life and my freedom fo it so aint none of u strappin  
mines But if I dont make it home 2nite Tell my mama that I love her

Leave some flowers for my brother

Girl I love ya If I dont make it home 2nite

Take some money to my sister I dont eva want her out her chasin after niggas Cause where im from niggas  
outchea dyin everyday They ain't all bad they jus tryna make a way And I aint no different so if I get missin these  
are my last wishes I hope u get it right girl if I dont make it home 2nite But if I dont make it home 2nite Tell my  
mama that I love her

Leave some flowers for my brother

Girl I love ya If I dont make it home 2nite

Take some money to my sister I dont eva want her out her chasin after niggas Cause where im from niggas  
outchea dyin everyday They ain't all bad they jus tryna make a way And I aint no different so if I get missin these

are my last wishes I hope u get it right girl if I dont make it home 2nite

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