

# Where i belong

## Aylaah

(Where I belong)

It's in a place with no racial barriers

And we all ride high in chariots

Where love means love

When we all have the finer things

So we don?t gotta buy 'em diamond rings

Just to marry us

Instead I?m where they livin' for bling

As people manage to sing

Over the material things

Where hip hop it?s no longer just a lyrical thing

Tell me God where did I go wrong?

This ain?t

(Where I belong)

It?s in a place where bad souls never get in

Instead I?m in Hell's kitchen

It?s sickenin' to my stomach

I?m runnin' a 100 mile

But still can?t escape from it

I pray you show me the light

It?s only right, these lonely nights

I call on my momma to hold me tight

Show me right from wrong

This road I?m on, I passed my turn

But please, don?t allow me to crash and burn

Just give me a chance, watch how fast I learn

(Where I belong)

I?m tryna keep my head up to the sky

'Cuz I?m stuck in this life until I die

Lord, stop me from being crucified as soon as I

(Where I belong)

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(Where I belong)

Is somewhere

In someone's memory

Where we're all friends and ain?t no enemies

And there ain?t no one minute you're wrong

Next minute you're gone, so I hope that  
By the end of this song, I am  
(Where I belong)

Where fathers don?t leave when you're born  
And every page in the book ain?t torn  
And everyday that you lookin', they gone  
And you wishin' they came  
You see I know I ain't from here  
I?m wishin' I had remained  
(Where I belong)

No followers, no leaders  
No burners and heaters  
No dimes, no divas, it?s pure  
No cancer, AIDS, God leave us a cure  
No more violence  
No need for police to appear  
No schools to drop out  
No snitches to cop out

No drugs to sell, meanin' no fiends to knock out  
I?m talkin' a perfect place where we all get along  
That's why I know  
That this ain?t the place  
(Where I belong)

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'Cuz I?m stuck in this life until I die  
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(Where I belong)

It's in a place where women don?t trade money for sex  
So cops harass you in front of your steps  
Where taxes don?t equal a half your check  
Where people give respect in order to have respect  
(No gold diggers)

Tryna figure how much cash I get  
(No speed limits)

So it won't matter how fast I went  
(Take the time to think)

No decisions  
Is brash an' shit

No alcohol so drunk niggaz won't crash their whips  
(Where I belong)

The same place where Big and Pac's at

The same place they buried hip hop at  
Right there  
Me and my mom reunite there  
Then it's off through the Pearly Gates  
To sit down in that white chair  
Ray Charles, Marvin Gaye  
Barry White dead  
Carry Mims Senior, Joanne Phnell right there  
I don't need money  
All I need is a mic there  
I can see it so clear, I'll be there in the light, yeah  
I?m tryna keep my head up to the sky  
'Cuz I?m stuck in this life until I die  
Lord, stop me from being crucified as soon as I  
(Where I belong)  
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