

First Day Home (explicit)

Noreaga

Hook (2x):

I juss came home

I ain't got no loot

I ain't trin' 2 sell drugs

I ain't tryin 2 shoot

I'm tryin' 2 be a good nigga even wearin a suit

But the only job I got is 2 make hot soup

Open day

Now you release

Peeps

Bacc on the streets

You don't want no peace

Need a job or sumthin'

be-4 you start robbin sumthin'

Tryin 2-bemade

Like you in the mob or sumthin'

X-tra curricular

Activities swift

You can't

Hit the streets 'cause dese niggas a snitch

See yo foul nigga

And he on yo ass

He want to violate you

You ain't got no cash

You gotta see him every Tuesday

be-4 twelve

But fucc dat you come late and he send you bacc

Peep dis

One day you made up some shit

You told him

You was late 'cause ya moms is sicc

He said ok next time i send you away

You bettah piss in this cup

Get to urinate

You thought he a homo

So baliff analyze

He juss turn around

And juss pissed out your St. Ines

Reinact it always gotta take attractive

Ayo P.O. when I'm gon be inactive
While I'm on weekly
Switch that up
I get a job soon
You could stitch that up
I'm gon be a rapper
A-yo be real famous
Always on TV
Neva sayin' lame shit
Give me some slacc
A-yo plus the fact
A-yo I gotta job nigga
Yo I'm gon rapHook (2x):
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I ain't got no loot
I ain't trin' 2 sell drugs
I ain't tryin 2 shoot
I'm tryin' 2 be a good nigga even wearin a suit
But the only job I got is 2 make hot soupTalk:
What up boo
Yeah what you mean I ain't callin you collect
I'm home
You messin' wit me tonite
What you mean Trump International
Nah I was thinkin' more like a walk or sumthin'
I ain't got no paperVerse 2:
If you
Want honey bettah have money
If you
Want some ass bettah get some cash
Its like
When I came home life went 2 fast
When I
Left the streets yo
I was the man
Now I'm comin bacc home
New face new fam
I gotta beard
be-4 I ain't had no hair
On my face
Used 2 diss me
On the regular
So what I ain't got a haircut
No new sneakas
I got old ass Tim's

goin' bacc to the hood
Playin ball on the same rims
Tellin' niggas I rhyme
Let me shyne
At block parties
Yo I left right day
A-Yo I'm real serious
Sell drugs all day
I'm gon get on
1st tracc that I spit on
I'm gon lace it
Smuther you and plus taste it
I get my shit upgraded
Yours race it
Now that its on
My girl rocc
Louie Baton/ Gucci/ Bently/ Prada/ Escada
Now that its on
It's like my chic gotta alota
Everything she's supossed 2
She the only one that I'm close 2
Otha people is snakes
I got so much beef for these niggaz on Jakes
Its like some of 'em real most of 'em fakeHook (2x):
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I ain't got no loot
I ain't trin' 2 sell drugs
I ain't tryin 2 shoot
I'm tryin' 2 be a good nigga even wearin a suit
But the only job I got is 2 make hot soupTalk:
Yo yo yo yo, dis a story man
bout a nigga comin' home man
he ain't tryin to hustle man nahimean
but a nigga was forced 2 do that nahimean
a nigga still came out on top
'cause he hustled, he sold his cracc
but then he startin' sellin rap
and he's still doin that
Ya RAT BASTARDZ

Songwriters

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