

# Home

## Little Brother

[Rapper Big Pooh]

I done been around the globe, with records I sold  
Came back home, pride got stole  
Poobie ain't the one to ever break down and fall  
Sketched a new plan, made a few mo'  
Pulled out a scroll and jotted a few notes in it  
Don't be concerned with niggas homie, go get it  
I show spit it for my UK peeps  
Brother you don't want it when LB's in the street  
Dude, we got heat, keep jams like jelly  
Swing like Teddy, come box with me  
Want what with me? Yeah I rides with P  
And 9th my codeine when we go to the mic  
We let beats and rhymes take us where we like  
Shit, I might fly off tonight  
I'm tellin you right, Stockholm might find you a wife  
Where you can land and catch your cool where the climate is nice

[Hook: Rapper Big Pooh]

I done been around the world, Japan to Amsterdam  
Californ-i-a and back again  
Up and down ninety-five like I'm traffickin  
Still, it's no place like home  
You know how it is when you out, hear folks talkin bout  
Where they was when it happened, who is, who ain't rappin  
People still packin, cups flow with 'gnac  
And still, it's no place like home[Rapper Big Pooh]  
I done been around the globe and back again  
LB took a week, flew out to Japan  
Ate steak and Koubei, rode the bullet train  
I thought niggas was goin down comin back on the plane  
I toured the US in a broke RV  
Drivin down the coastline is a sight to see  
Still, it's no place like life in NC  
Or, goin back to the seven-oh-three  
Every breath got a drum and a kick  
A moment to sit, think about all the places I been  
Then I'm, right back to the paper and pen  
You know, I gotta do it again  
[Hook][Joe Scudda]

Yeah, uh, home's where the heart is and that's real  
Cause you don't appreciate home until you gone  
So when I'm all alone I just think about my people  
at the crib for a minute and it puts me in the zone  
And it's all right where I need to be  
Cause I know I'm not around but there's people I love there that needin me  
And I can see it in they eyes when I come back  
Seein my momma and she happy that her son back  
Pops too, let me say props to  
9th and Pooh for lettin me stop through  
It's because of them I'm outa state doin wild shit  
Instead of back at the crib doin some foul shit  
They peep game, gave me some pointers  
Now I'm in different cities standin on different corners  
So if I'm gone you can hit me on the phone  
I'll be gone for a minute but I'm soon to be home[Hook][Rapper Big Pooh]  
It's no place like home  
That's why I'm right here, I love bein here baby  
I done been around the world and I-I-I  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh  
9th Wonder, C Sams, broad, forty free  
Uh, yeah, HOJ

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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