

Homies Unite

Stuck In Your Radio

Whats up homies! Started out as a high school reject,
nothing much was expected from me,
my mistakes, i recollect,
i didn't care in retrospect! No indication,
my life direction,
no group formation,
but now we are! Sitting, hands on my controller,
seems to be the only thing we control.
Power on, worries off,
they just seem to fly out the window. All indication,
to my life direction.
In group formation,
now we are! Broken but we're picking up the pieces!
We're broken but we're picking up the pieces!
Scattered Gathered, yeah we all matter,
doesn't matter who you are.
Here we are we came this far, alright.
Here we are tonight, Homies unite! No indication, my life's direction
no group formation, but now we are All indication, to my life's direction
All in formation, Now we are Broken but we're picking up the pieces!
We're broken but we're picking up the pieces!
We're broken but we're picking up the pieces!
Scattered Gathered, yeah we all matter,
doesn't matter who you are.
Here we are we came this far, alright.
Here we are tonight, Homies unite!

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