High beams errywhere I go Erry beat, just put it in the yoke Coach the West Coast, moving pocket Flow work like vintage Ghost Scared, 'cause errything came true that I wrote Erry misfortune, the pen gloat Erry blank page stretch like a moat Erry road lead to an old verse, combin' my notes Driveway weed-choked, sweet weed smoke Lure police to gingerbread trap houses in deep snow Warned 'em, but whitey always swear he know So go 'head, my overhead like Heathrow Sense of entitlement is Deebo Spliff placebo, unroll a scroll deep in the stacks Unfold bedroll by train tracks Under bridge like a troll, California Cold No need to see when you know in your bones Hid ya hand, but I found 'em both, like Cicero in Rome Home is where the hatred is You hate it in the shelter (can't stand it) Moms let you back in Even though we said not to help ya Home is where the hatred is You hate it in the shelter (can't stand it) Moms let you back in Even though we said not to help ya (And now what) Housing court fulla black women, black children Fall down wells when CPS canvass the buildin' I move like Art Modell with it Liver spotted old lizard They not even good, they just know where the game glitches You gon' have to prove it's me in them pictures Vaudevillian elixirs and tinctures, Road-To-The-Riches Turned to Empire Boulevard, Courtyard-By-Mariott Cooler fulla baboon hearts, sutures Still fresh case it reject the human part Or whatever part still human that recoil Standin' room only at the viewing Joe Kony still standin' in the ruins When the 'puters stop 'putin' The movement stop movin' That's when the app said to stop shootin' Home is where the basement is Watch 'em all scurry for shelter When that blast wave hit It just might melt ya