

# Homesick

DJ Scheme

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, day, ayy  
Daydreaming, daydreaming

Life has its ways of testing your mettle  
God will sometimes laugh at your plans (Whoa)  
But, really, you're just missing your mother (Oh, ah)  
Your mind begins to flood with flashbacks, oh  
You daydream of when you were younger  
A child, clueless, filled with nothing but wonder  
When the ones that you love hurt you the most  
And the ones you love most have all moved on  
You have nowhere to turn, you have nowhere to run  
You take a turn for the worst, take a, turn for the worst

I just wanna go back home but I feel like I don't belong here  
I miss my brother, and my mama, and my partners, on God  
Missed phone calls, I was in the studio  
It's been too long, think it's time I go home  
I just wanna go back home but I feel like I don't belong here  
I miss my brother, and my mother, and my partners, on God  
Missed phone calls, I was in the studio  
I need to go back home, I need to go