

Come Home

EST Gee

I feel like the streets needed me
Needed a nigga like me
Needed a bad guy, needed a nigga to point the finger at
Fucked up
Give a fuck, a nigga still put up

I thought everything I lost, I'm supposed to get it back
I lost my mind, I don't know how 'cause my head still attached
No way you love me with the same heart that you love a rat
And never checked a nigga talking 'bout me behind my back
Know I'm the villain in my city, not 'cause how I rap
Because how I pay a hunnid racks to get a nigga whacked
You had a diss, you thought for sure I put 'em on the map
Bro showed off the progress when them choppa bullets hit his back
It's me and Cassie in the circle, whipped it up from scratch
He love me like he love his self, so play with him, you stretched
Off end and trail, we moving bail so press and a bracket
I wasn't the first to make it out but I did it the best
Even though I killed and let you eat first, just leave me to rest
Before I let a nigga stress me, I'll die in a wreck
I'll rather get it off my chest before I die with regret
Nigga a rat and hope a necklace will help us forget
Boy, you a shrimp, I asked the streets, said you wouldn't be missed
I told 'em, "Link up and let's hit," but he didn't, he a bitch

Know what I risk, nigga?
When it was hot, I still had bricks off a ten piece
I got a million for the judge before he sentence me
But someday you, I'm sending niggas on a killing spree
Although you gone, you know I miss you like you missing me
Till you come home, just know I miss you like you missing me
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You say it's up with me, I'm out here, I don't see nobody
No further questions 'bout my section, you can read about it
Momma say I was ungrateful, I ain't wanna wear Chucks
She gone, I miss her 'less I'm high, then I don't feel her love
I paint the streets for me and Reek, they tryna put us up
I told myself five times before two more should be enough
I wanna live forever too, so I'ma shoot my gun
'Cause second place the first to lose, I don't do runner up
Like when you need me, name a time that I ain't come in clutch
You dropped the ball but we was dawgs, so I'ma pick it up
I'm asking opps, "Did Walee cross us?" I ain't do him nothin'
I did so much, still don't feel nothin', like I ain't did enough

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