

# Make It Home

Juicy J

They be asking me, mane, why I be smoking so much weed all the time  
Everyday I step out the house, mane, I be feeling like you never know, mane  
Never know what can happen

Steady dodging chickenheads  
Dripping, I got duck sauce  
I turned to a businessman  
Street shit, had to cut it off  
Somebody set this [?] on fire  
What the fuck is going on?  
Got no time for bullshit  
I'm just tryna make it home  
Yeah, yeah, niggas tryna bring me down  
I had to switch up the route  
I go with [?]  
Boy never had a doubt  
Never pull up unannounced  
We might pull them choppers  
(We might pull them choppers)

I don't wanna have to do it  
Push me and I gotta do it  
But I rather rap 'cause I know you niggas is ratatouille  
Everyday I wake up to the paper like I'm married to it  
I might have to take my pinky ring and add some karats to it  
I might shoot a movie 'bout my life, motion picture shit  
Two hundred thou for a show, still repping Triple Six  
Memphis, praying for me city, we need peace  
All these years in the field, trade my Louis' in for cleats  
Momma crying, it's a shame, it's filthy game  
These young niggas shootin' them switches like they in Ukraine  
YN caught a body, finally got his strike  
In the courtroom he fainted, judge gave him life, damn

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A whole lot of money bring a whole lot of jealousy  
[?] chop, that's a whole lot of felonies  
They see you got the sauce, niggas try to steal your recipe  
Toe tag and baggin' for whoever try to test a G  
Memphis shit, Memphis shit, that cut throat Memphis shit  
Country niggas gold teeth, diamonds we been with the shit  
I get your bitch down to the room, nigga, it's a flick

If she pillowtalking 'bout your stash, nigga, it's a lick  
Hoes acting childish, niggas out here wilding  
Got them haters mad, they don't wanna see you smiling  
Mane, what kind of shit is that? Praying your downfall  
When a nigga [?] then they on you like a hound dog  
Fake shit'll get you in the hole like a groundhog  
Let a couple of rounds off, leave you where I found y'all, found y'all  
Let a couple of rounds off, leave you where I found y'all

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