

## feels like home

Mike Stud

It's jumpin', I'm jumpin'...aye...

200 on the dash, yeah, living fast, yeah  
I'm at home in the fast lane, I'm a crash that, yeah  
Left home in the past, I ain't going back there  
I can't have a bad year, I said that last year  
The weatherman said my heart got cold  
They bite your hand with their hand out though  
And it feel like home when I'm on my own, yeah  
I pay the price for the life I chose (yeah)  
It ain't my fault, I see better with my eyes closed  
Work like a horse, yeah, I did it off the hustle  
It's never forced but I did it off the muscle  
I been tough, yeah, I did it off the muscle

Feels like home again  
I feel like goin' in  
All my dogs, they'll be outside again  
All my dogs, ready to slide again  
Hey, it feels like home again  
Tonight, it feels like goin' in  
New number, there's no one home again  
We runnin, yeah, we runnin'

Wild outside, let me vibe out  
And we all got problems to drown out  
It's no surprise that I just wanted a time-out  
It's the type of night to call your homies and slide out (Yeah!)  
It's the type of run that you don't even gotta brag 'bout  
Got so many sons in this bitch, I'm a dad now  
I never front, that's why I'm never the background  
I did this for me and now I'm back in my bag now  
I step up, I roll back, gotta be where I'm at  
I don't know what it meant, but I mean what I said  
On your toes and your nails and your feet and your hair  
What you need all that, what you need all that aye-aye

Hey, it feels like home again (yeah)  
I can feel the walls openin' (yeah)  
Sun just goin' down  
And I'm just goin' out (Ooooh)  
It feels like home again (yeah)  
I'm on my own again  
On my way and no, I'm not afraid again (No)  
On my way, I ain't gon' stay, yeah

This side, on this side, it feels like home  
This side, on this side, it feel like home  
Work to live life and never get home  
Been gone a long time, but baby, I'm home  
It feels like home again  
I feel like goin' in (Go)  
Nighttime, when we go ridin' out  
Nighttime, it's when we go slidin' out

I'm goin' hard again  
There I go, turnin' my life into them bars again

You know I hate to miss your birthday, send a card again  
My higher self hidin' from you, playin' hard to get  
I'm done playin' hard to get with your ass  
So, I'm still in the moment  
Weekday, turned up, feel like MAKONNEN  
When you talk to me, girl, it feel like an omen  
Ain't been back, but I feel like I'm home again

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It feels like home again  
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On my way and no, we're not afraid again  
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