

# Home To Me

Mozzy

Shit ain't good every day, in the hood every day  
I had to change my ways to make a way  
She know life ain't safe so she always call and say  
Come home to me  
But I be in the hood every day  
'cause it feel like home to me, home to me, yeah

Black harder tryna overcome the trap charges  
The plug never showed us love, made me trap harder  
Blew a baggage on these diamonds, real tap water  
Check the rap sheet, much more than just a rap artist  
I'm a gang terrorist target 'cause my current rank  
They tried to call us contributors to the murder rate  
Rest in peace Lena May, that's when I learned to pray  
Banging P's, Josh taught me how to work the K  
Maurie-ay was like eleven, loadin' thirty eights  
Shout out to Tammy, I was kneeling in that purple scrape  
In the bounty catching fades, nigga win or lose  
I'm jumping in 'cause I ain't finna watch my nigga lose  
It's forever bulletproof, that's on the dead homies  
Black foreign, paper plates, blood the feds on me  
That's an automatic body when we catch homie  
Told my bitch I'm on my way with purple spread for me, ayy

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Look what the streets made me  
Lord why they tryna take me?  
I been goin' through it lately  
I been ridin' through the hood with this drakey  
These drugs gon' drive a nigga crazy  
Thought I finally made it, why they hate me  
I been seeing demons in my sleep mama  
Can you please pray the lord save me  
This shit realer than it seems  
I grew up without a father, still managed to live my dreams  
I be going through some shit  
When I tap I might just shoot some shit  
Paranoid, just hoping I make it through this shit  
I miss my brother, that's a scar I know will never hell  
When I was younger I used to think I would never kill  
But they changed me, I ain't been the same me  
Anything you want I got it, you ain't gotta thank me

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