

## Home

Stuck Mojo

Nothing can compare to the feeling I get when I'm up on stage,  
I feel right at home, Like I'm lounging on my sofa man,  
And every single fan is my best of friends, I swear I can float and fly,  
And touch the sky, My spirit soars so damn high,  
So high that if I drop, I could only fall on top,  
I'm zoning, My state of mind is heaven,  
Open like 24-7 when the mic's in my hand,  
Please understand no matter where I roam When I'm on stage  
I feel right at home

And I'm at home  
And I'm at home when I'm with you

Home is where the heart is, And our hearts are with you,  
Every single time that we perform, We gotta do our part  
kids Rock and roll and roll and rock ya, From the night to morn,  
This music is a treasure, What a pleasure, To vibe with you  
and you and you and you, It couldn't get no better,  
Than when we run on stage and hear the cheers,  
Getting love from who, The first to the last row,  
Having a blast bro, How we locking it down,  
Shortys first to the last row, Shaking they ass yo,  
Loving how we rock the town, Home

And I'm at home  
And I'm at home when I'm with you  
Your inspiration gets me through  
And I'm at home when I'm with you  
And I'm alone without you

I'm at home in front of ten or ten thousand, Whether you're rich or public housing,  
Every place I go feels like home, Cause every night ya'll Got it going on

And now that we've come this far  
I'll never turn my back on what brought me here  
And it's been so long  
That I could never thank you enough

And I'm at home