

We're Home

Tech N9ne

Yo, you cannot tell me where to go so
I think that it's time you know bro
Crazy now someplace we go
It's something we grow slow then store
Inside a hiding place behind a smiling face, if you bring it to surface
Where it's turbulence with demons in circus
But here is home for us, serene is the purpose
Even though this road is so cold with it
We don't go visit, keep my dome so vivid yeah
In a land where a lot of fears know
Down deep in the tear zone
We're home, we're home, we're home
I know we live in a zoo
Animals are coming at you
You know what to do
Got to turn 'em black and blue
For the love of your family and crew
Then your circumference ought to be what's curated by who
Look in a mirror if you don't have a clue
Home is a state of mind, you ship a zoo
On a mental level I am giving 'em all tattoos

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Are your doors open?
We're home
No perception, no more guessing
We're home
This world's [?] ocean
We're home
Ain't no question, join the session

Roll call, this is music for your soul y'all
Simply living to control all
In the direction of those who would've chose to take the load off
No mistakin' we here in the rapture
Plead my case and go win this best actor
I can smell the decay from the rafters while they distract us
Storming outside in my mind Van Gogh
I'm living amongst the stars like I'm Lando
The mask is tight and path with the foresight
We pass the like cause life ain't so contrite
We float on clouds and drink the rain with no malice on mountains
To coat the pain we trick the brain with palaces and fountains
Bouncing, creed assassin, doing knee counseling
And who's asking?
You assume brown skin
You a foe passin'
Pack my bags and escape as we all sang
We float on clouds and drink the rain with no malice on mountains
To coat the pain we trick the brain with palaces and fountains
Nnutthowze

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Get up out of your way for too long hoe you stuck
Sitting back watching [?] fuck like a cut
Walk to the store in my hoodie and chucks
Seen a dad with his kid needing change in his cup
So I reached in my pocket and pulled out a buck
Would've gave more but I'm down on my luck
Headed inside to the back in the cut
Grabbing some juice and some noodles and cups
Then I heard somebody say
"Gimme all the increments
Think fast or [?] you ain't thinking shit"
Sour taste in my mouth like a warhead
I ducked down, headed for the front door, lead
Left the gun, now someone on the floor dead
Evil has a way of keeping the poor fed
Right as I was sneaking out of the front door
He shot the cashier right in the forehead
Outside I seen the same little kid on the curb all alone in the dark as he cried
He said my dad just put on a mask then he paced back and forth then he walked inside
He said I'm scared and I just don't know what to do and I just wanna go home
I said unfortunately the wicked habitat that we're living in right now is our home
Put your mom on the phone

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