

# Homecoming

Tion Wayne

Tch, tch  
Yeah, yeah

I remember like '03 when we couldn't sleep until the mouse was trapped  
First time I saw Oz, it was so deep, I had to shout for that  
From young, I had a known dream, to bring my whole team  
Man, they can vouch for that  
But now I paid off my mum's house and that  
But we started in a council flat  
I done a lot of fuckery, but trust me I'm a hundred, facts  
I was on a jail phone, man, the first time I saw a hundred racks  
It's crazy  
Was young, I listened to bare JAY-Z  
I was overwhelmed in my jail cell 'cause I couldn't believe that rap paid me  
I wasn't gonna fix up, didn't see the picture  
'Til I had a call with Terry  
He said, "When you come home, lowe all the fuckery, bro, your life set already"  
No composure, on road, had a Rover  
My mistakes made me feel shitter  
I thought it was over, I was all bitter  
But bro said they chattin' on Twitter  
I said, "No way, bro", he said, "Yeah, bro"  
"With the weight, bro?" He said, "Yeah, though"  
They will hate, but I will never fear, yo  
More time, it goes in and out of one earhole  
Yeah, tryna get my life straight from a jail  
Sometimes, I really ain't got space for a girl  
Tryna have the same cake as Adele, yeah  
Never came here to fail  
Don't waste trill when you came off a L  
And I ain't gon' stop 'til my real niggas home  
And everybody fake's in a jail  
But let me take you back to the come-up  
Mommy got ill, I was out here, One-up  
Daddy showed tough love, didn't know I'm on stuff  
But I was just licking bare food under cover  
Mommy got well, came back  
But couldn't understand how I chose this life  
Called me about her dreams in the midnight  
Then her son went in jail for a flick knife  
Cah, I was smart, but I lost my mind  
I think it's when she got cancer twice  
I had to roll with my grams on bike  
But I'm glad I had grandma's rice  
You was wired to machine  
She still phone me 'cause she had a dream  
You heard what I done, how I take the scene  
She still pray for me, always on my team  
Then I try and live right, try and do it different  
But it was too late, stuck up in the system  
Me and Deal, got grabbed, man snitchin'  
By sixteen, had bare convictions  
Couldn't get a job, but I couldn't stay down  
Decide the roads was the only way out  
Every day, had to roll with flicky  
Man, I plug man 'cause my beef was sticky

But I love music, but didn't choose it  
I had a gift, so I might as well use it  
But I had no Ps, so I had to do moves  
I was intrudin', with the wap includin'  
Now the villa's inclusive  
I was tryna help my block, come straight off the roads  
But a lotta man just try and hate on me though  
I get it, you didn't see the vision  
Now I'm up and little niggas wanna listen  
Got stabbed at my own video shoot  
It's in house where the haters were local  
I was broke, doin' shanks was my go-to  
Nowadays, snub nose get vocal  
Didn't rap cah caps are the rotten  
So I stopped rap back when I got 'em  
No I'm two-ways, Wizzy was workin' a line  
But a nigga was really just hurtin' inside  
But still me, we would just burst with the Gat  
That's when people only heard of the 9  
Then I started makin' it, I got paid for it  
Then my life just really started changin', shit  
Really on stage for it, is it love or are you fakin' it?  
So I don't know about relationships  
But beef, my team, man, baggin'  
That's when I went in jail, all my dreams started crashin'  
But if you know me, it's passion  
Can't believe I came home in fashion  
Now, I give you something to hate on  
Do you know what the fuck that I came from?  
Can't believe I got sold-out shows  
God knows that I'm thankful  
Went number one off my pencil  
Baby, that's my car, not a rental  
Man, I'm in the charts, man, I'm thankful  
If your summer on pause, it was dreadful  
Mm-mm  
Man, I'm thankful  
Number ones now, man, I'm thankful  
Platinum tunes, now, I'm thankful  
Got kicked out of school, now, I'm thankful  
God knows that I'm thankful  
My real one's know that I'm thankful, yeah  
Free my brothers in the system, you

Good morning, Jesus  
Good morning, Lord  
I know you come from Heaven above  
The Holy Spirit sits on the throne  
Good morning, Jesus  
Good morning, Lord  
Thank you for your son, Ayodeji Deji Oluwa Ogame  
Thank you, Lord, for the journey so far  
Thank you, Lord, for bringing all situations, all bad situations around  
For turning it around  
Thank you, Lord, for the action that you have given him to continue to function  
Thank you, Lord, for open doors  
Thank you, Lord  
I pray that everyone around him will, oh God, will live a life of purpose  
That he will impact everyone around him to live a life of purpose  
To fulfill a purposeful life  
In the name of Jesus (Jesus)