Coolio, Homeboy

Intro:

A homeboy is somebody that got your back Whether you right or wrong Somebody that excepts you for what you are Not what you got on, what you can do for them If you lucky enough to have some then You know what I'm talkin bout

Verse 1:

Friends, how many of us have them And not that many The chances of meeting someone these days you can trust is skinny But, it seems there really ain't a damn thing you can do Cause since the seventies, it seems everybody been rolling with a crew A team, a gang, a posse, or some type-a click And if your firm ain't thick Then your squad becomes vixed Be extra careful or the ones you call your partna Cause what they really is, is a busta out to rob ya And, be weary of strangers bearing your God and gifts And a wolf in sheeps clothing Cause some of y'all ain't knowing Me and you go back like roaches in the projects And, we done been through things they still ain't even thought of yet A good homie is hard to come by But most times you get done by the ones you trust most So, I gotta raise a toast To my tried and tested, and straight up for real dose Pour yourself some exol, this ones here for you, loc

Chorus: Coolio, Montell Jordan

I don't fly on air, walk on water (Ooh-ooh-ooh) Uh, but, I'm damn sure your partner (Ooh-ooh-ooh) You can count on me to the end (Oh-yeah) Thick and thin, nigga You can call me homeboy (You can call me homeboy) If I got a quarter, then you got a dime (Ooh-ooh-ooh) And, you can call me up no matter what the time (Ooh-ooh-ooh) If you watch my back, then I'll watch yours, nigga You can call me homeboy (Call me homeboy)

Verse 2:

Now I done met a lot of haters in my lifetime That I would of smoked if i would of had a Tek 9 But, here I stand as a man, and I'm free to say I'm hella glad that my momma didn't raise me that way And the homies I grew up with Locs I threw up with Is the kind of fools that you don't want to buck with Why does it seem that the good brothers die And the evil brothers live And prosper and multiply Pass the Hennessey to the left hand side Want some many dirt for the homies that expired I hope you rest in peace And, when it's time for my release I'll meet you at the crossroads dippin in the low-low But, until then I'ma keep my rolls slow My flow on tight, and stay rollin with the 4-0 This is comin from the one and only And like MC Shan said, "I'll never leave you lonely" Chorus: Coolio, Montell Jordan

I don't fly on air, walk on water (Ooh-ooh-ooh) But, I'm damn sure your partner (Ooh-ooh-ooh) You can count on me to the end (Oh-yeah) Thick and thin, nigga You can call me homeboy (You can call me homeboy) If I got a quarter then you got a dime (Ooh-ooh-ooh) And, you can call me up no matter what the time (Ooh-ooh-ooh) If you watch my back, then I'll watch yours, nigga You can call me homeboy (Call me homeboy)

Verse 3:

Me and you is like family And everybody know that we go back to back And we go toe to toe Comin from the west Where the sets run thick Where brothers either bang or try to make a grip I cross my heart and hope to die I never lie I run out on mine Anywhere or anytime Me and my homies don't get involved with that he say, she say But, if you've lost you'll recieve a ass whippin with your instant replay Or, deckin like Tekken So, show some respect when respect is given to you And, watch out for the forty too Fake curve And fools who got the nerve To pretend that they was down When last month they wadn't even around West coast, East coast, and worldwide My homies in the pen, and my homies that lived and died I'm still the same little nappy head brother from the eastside

And, you can call me homeboy

Chorus: Coolio, Montell Jordan

I don't fly on air or walk on water (Or walk on water, ooh-ooh-ooh) But, I'm damn sure your partner (Ooh-ooh-ooh) You can count on me to the end (Oh-yeah) Thick and thin, nigga You can call me homeboy (You can call me homeboy) If I got a quarter then you got a dime (If I got a quarter then you got a dime) And, you can call me up no matter what the time (Ooh-ooh-ooh) If you watch my back, then I'll watch yours (Watch my back, then I'll watch yours, yours) You can call me homeboy (Call me homeboy) I don't fly on air, walk on water (liii, don't walk on water, no) You can count on me till the end (Count on me till the end, oh-yeah) Thick and thin (Thick and thin) You can call me homeboy (Call me homeboy) If I got a quarter then you got a dime (If I got a quarter then you got a dime) And, you can call me up no matter what the time (Call me up no matter what the time) If you (If you) (Watch my back, I'll watch yours, yours) You can call me homeboy (Call me homeboy) (You can call me homeboy, boy, ooh-ooh-ooh) (I got your back, ooh-ooh-ooh)

(You can call me homeboy) (You can call me homeboy)