Mims, Where I Belong

[Verse 1:]

(Where I belong)

Is in a place with no racial barriers

And we all ride high in chariots

Where love means love

When we all have the finer things

So we don't gotta buy you diamond rings just to marry us

Instead I'm where they livin for bling

And people manage to sing over the material things

Where hip hop...it's no longer just a lyrical thing

Tell me God where did I go wrong?

This ain't (where I belong)

It's in a place where bad souls never get in

Instead I'm in hell's kitchen

It's sickenin...to my stomach

I'm runnin 100 mile but still can't escape from it

I pray you show me the light

It's only right

These lonely nights

I call on my momma to hold me tight

Show me right from wrong

This road I'm on, I passed my turn

But please, don't allow me to crash and burn

Just give me a chance...watch how fast I learn

[Chorus:]

I'm tryna keep my head up to the sky

Cuz I'm stuck in this life until I die

Lord stop me from being crucified

As soon as I

(Where I belong)

[x2]

[Verse 2:]

Is somewhere, in someone's memory

Where we're all friends, and ain't no enemies

And there ain't no one minute you're wrong, next minute you're gone

So I hope that, by the end of this song, I am (where I belong)

Where fathers don't leave when you're born

And every page in the book ain't torn

And everyday that you lookin, they gone

And you wishin they came

You see I know I aint from here

I'm wishin I had remain (where I belong)

No followers, no leaders

No burners and heaters

No dimes, no divas... it's pure

No... cancer AIDS, God leave us a cure

No more violence, no need for police to appear

No schools to drop out

No snitches to cop out

No drugs to sell, meanin no fiends to knock out

I'm talkin a perfect place where we all get along

That's why I know that this ain't the place (where I belong)

[Chorus:]

I'm tryna keep my head up to the sky

Cuz I'm stuck in this life until I die

Lord stop me from being crucified

As soon as I

(Where I belong)

[x2]

[Verse 3:]

Is in a place where women don't trade money for sex So cops harass you in front of your steps Where...taxes don't equal a half your check Where people give respect in order to have respect (No gold diggers) tryna figure how much cash I get (No speed limits) so it wont matter how fast I went (Take the time to think) no decisions is ?? shit No alcohol so drunk niggaz wont crash their whips (Where I belong) The same place where Big and Pac's at The same place they buried hip hop at...right there Me and my mom reunite there Then it's off through the, pearly gates to sit down in that white chair Ray Charles, Marvyn Gaye...Barry White did Carry MIMS Senior, Joanne? right there I dont need money, all I need is a mic there I can see it so clear, I be there in the light yeah

[Chorus:]
I'm tryna keep my head up to the sky
Cuz I'm stuck in this life until I die
Lord stop me from being crucified
As soon as I
(Where I belong)
[x4]