

# A.L.G., Home Street Home

[Talking]

Here's another one of them type of jams  
That you have to read between the lines  
More on the softer tip, you feel me  
Home street home, A.L.G.

Till death do us part  
Know what I'm sayin'  
Check it out

[A.L.G.]

They say I'm a dreamer  
But shit my heart's so damn cold  
And like no matter what happens  
In the end we grow old  
I was told that many times before  
I got my shit together  
That life's just a dream  
Or that it doesn't last forever  
I know better then to ever think some shit like that again  
Right now my only friend be a nickle plated sin  
That a man must depend on  
When ever he needed  
I mean come on  
You really think that it be safe where you livin'  
On the streets, midnight creep  
Rollin' deep, rest in peace  
I wrote this song for all the fuel  
When you be thinkin' your weak  
I'd rather die on my feet  
Than to live on my knees  
Accept my meaning of the people just like me  
Who some how see  
The truth behind the lies that keeps us goin' on without  
A doubt within our minds  
That makes us take a different route  
Believe in what you want  
Cuz really who that fuck am I  
I'm just like any other man  
The only difference is what's inside