

# Mobb Deep, Nothing Like Home

(feat. Littles)

(Prodigy talkin')

Yeah man..you know...2002 man...approachin' 2003 man...where we takin' this man?...where we headed for the future man...whats the resolution?

(Verse 1: (Prodigy))

Wealth, health, and happiness nigga  
keep me from runnin' 'round clappin' these niggas  
sometimes you gotta just handle your business  
fuck it, it's on me, rounds of shots for niggas  
punk, I wake up everyday to cathedral cielings  
jumpin' out my bed, wall to wall marble and pillars  
livin' like the pharoah Tut, I'm blessed with life  
so I breathe deep and give praise to the most high  
then I, get fresh for a new day  
I eat broccoli for breakfast and smoke my trees  
turn on the flat screen to C-Span  
see the elite strength, attorney general slowly gettin' bills passed  
prophecies comin' to pass  
we gotta survive this shit dun, it's nothin' to laugh at  
I hops in the V, grabs the heat and I stash that  
I'm in tune with Doc, Pac, and Huey, it's a rap.

(Chorus (both))

I traveled the World, and been alot of places  
believe me dog, ain't nothin' like home  
and if you want somethin' done, you gotta do it yourself, you got drama?  
who's gonna clap that chrome?  
nobody like you, somebody like me  
when death I'm ready for it in Threes  
and me off point? c'mon now nigga please  
I'm paranoid, you know I'm burnin' those trees

(Verse 2: (Havoc))

Saw alot of niggas die, some niggas survived  
and those that did did it by the skin of their hide  
dodgin' that long ride, the four-fifth aimed at 'em  
and knew to fall back when them slugs came at 'em  
on the real, for me to be here tellin' ya'll this  
is like dice, then I rolled that Four-Five-Six  
and never lost ever since, though I took that big pinch  
my Brother passed away, 24/7 I was bent  
drunk in my pain, alot of friends went and then came  
and those that stayed understood a nigga pain  
and for a niggas problems had noone to point the blame  
I was my own worst enemy goin' against the grain  
somewhere along the line them pieces had to get grabbed  
all this money plus family, shit wasn't that bad  
all you little shorties runnin' 'round like shits sweet  
just remember these words from the M-O-double-B.

(Chorus)

(Verse 3: (Littles))

I kiss my finger, cross my heart, I'ma make it out these dark days  
whether together or we part ways  
I got a promise to that boy tatted on my arm  
three strong, man, the heat's still lukewarm

who can you trust when your friends wanna pop your safe?  
you let him stash in your place, now you watch his waist  
vision the days, hear the ghost whisper  
dogs we left in the past, brought back now here with us  
cross my heart, let the haze linger  
pour out a little liquor, knowin' God took a good nigga  
Thousand dollar slippers skirt from the scene he was just a worker, dog,  
you were his every dream  
I kissed his face like I never knew 'em  
it was me, once upon a time when life was ruined  
now the mink rope chain sparklin'  
jumpin' out of bed, Thousand dollar slippers slidin' huggin' the  
carpets.

(Chorus)