

Back Where I Belong

LL Cool J

Yo, yea, aight after this particular practice run I'ma practice boths, after this, I want you to find a spot That's close to when the beat drops to the rewind point, locate point You ain't gotta be on that all night, this the soundtrack Yo, Yea, Check it ok, alright, huh ok The other night I was up at Farmers, politican wit some bloods They told me "yo L, in the streets you aint gettin no Love And Ever since the X's and the Jiggas came out my niggas aint tryin to the hear that smooth shit you talk about What's Up wit that cat Canibus, some played you out Why you didn't answer back correctly, fuck was that about?" as I sip on some henny, and try to explain some things about the life of a legend, and all the Drama it brings been gone a long time, had a lot of shit on my mind I decided I don't want to reach my goal if it means losing my shine Streets is Hip-hop and I'm Hip-Hop, so the streets is Mine Ballin' as long as you been livin', that's a long time Hard to Stay hungry when your pockets are so fat You hit a hot one in every city on the map And niggas keep sleepin' and you keep coming back You know better than the gat, but niggas still wanna clap It feels so good to be back Where I Belong The Streets is Where I Belong They Had me locked down much too long Hey Hey Some Say "L that's cool, but see times have changed" Niggas got red bandanas, and the grill in the range That gold shit is dead, niggas rock platinum chains Trade O.
E. for Henny, Colt 45 for champagne Hustling niggas found they way into the game Extorting all these so called ballers wi

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