

# H.O.M.E. (feat. Ilovemakonnen)

Trinidad James

When it comes to the money you've been making too much  
Comes to the honeys, you've been pimpin' too much  
Speaking of your friends, faking too much  
But all I want to know, oh Is why they hating on me, hating on me  
All I want to know is why they hating on me  
Hating on me, Hating on me  
All I want to know is why they hating on me With these hoes I ain't focused  
And these niggas I'm the coldest  
Since Prince had his ass out  
Since Run & Shoot was open  
I'm an old school Atlanta nigga  
Golds and the forces  
Trapped in this world, nigga  
By goals and misfortunes My mama ain't rich, what the fuck you thank  
That Imma just stop cause of the shit you're saying  
Oh, Imma just stop cause these niggas hating  
(I'd rather die a real nigga then to live a fake) I can't let these fuck niggas get the best of me  
How I deal with the hate, how I stay at peace is what they're wondering  
It's what they're asking me  
Smile in your face, shoot a bird in your pocket  
That's the recipe  
Balling, I been playing these fools  
And Imma keep doing what I do  
Is it cause they stolen  
They been looking up the news  
Tryna see if they can find you  
Must've heard I'm the newness, bringing bitches through this  
Hanging on the song like some motherfucking nooses  
Say you're getting more, then motherfucking choose this  
Is it cause I'm intercity booming, but I'm living on the south side  
I had them thangs pulling up, I hear them parking outside  
Mr. International, the city towns we run about  
Ban me from the studios  
We still make hits at Sonny's house

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>