

# Nobody's Home

## Do or Die

(feat. Johnny P & Danny Boy)Baby it's ya perogative what you do

I don't give a damn what he think about you

All i know is one plus one is two

We can lay back while we sip a few

Yeah it's true, you can be my boo

Tears to let out or you

All i wanna do is keep in line wit you

Doin everything if it's fine with you

Lemme pick you up at a certain time

Sit and dine drink the finest wine

Ice over Cristal

Lay back peep the the scenery still and a pimp smile

In a little while

Better time and ride out

To tha finest hideout

Silver wrist and a twist

Cuz the neighborhood homes is a risk

And uh do you really wanna ride wit me

Sit back and hide wit me

Conversate when you fly wit me

You dont need to be touched on

Makin love over rough zone

Playa hater get crushed on

Bumrushed on

Peep the game from a playa

Who survived in the rought streets

Collectin dust on my spot from the cops heat

Hit the block gon shop for some nice meat

I dont roll deep

Just a lil bit o care

Cuz a brother wanna bail to the mall

To ball wit all the blunts

Treat me right you deserve some dough

But never earn my trust

Stop trippin you can wae the bun

Sit back in the smoothe ride

Hit the block for ya homies hollarin two time

And i aint thinkin bout ya other man

All i'm thinkin bout is ends and a tight benz

But it's right there

Hook

Ooooh na na na na na na

Nobody's Home Nobody's Home  
(x4)My four five-oh hit the front door  
Got me chillin like a star  
Out the ro ro  
Place anotha hand on my Georgia bull  
But when I got out the truck all the hoes froze  
Checkin me out like I'm po-po  
Bring a friend dont go solo  
Let's bail in your car  
V-12 double-oh  
Got a bag a weed make a left on Monroe  
Three philly's from the store  
Got a place we can go  
Drie slow make a right keep it tight  
Now, park by the meter  
Roll the weed up  
Baby girl push ya seat up between the heater  
Playa Playa baby can i dirty dance wit you and ya friends  
Got a V-12 double-oh benz  
Plus you stackin the Benjamins  
Baby, puff puff pass and pull  
You can get hurt like that  
And why you wearin skirts like that  
Do he wonder where you at  
While he sellin zones you havin sex  
Puttin it down  
Givin up ya check  
See I'm a young playa  
Got game from tha vest  
I can talk a zebra out it sripes if it stand there and chat  
I can put my name on that  
And oh  
It's about four  
My mama should be walkin in the door  
So put on ya clothes  
Remember nobody knows  
Spray the air freshener before we go  
Do what ya doin  
But we gon smoke and ride playa like me and you  
Could never be alone so pickup the phone  
Baby I'm down in the zone (and nobody's home)  
Oooh na na na na na  
Nobody's Home Nobody's HomeDo you wanna take this chance wit me  
I know (I know) I know he be seeing you glance at me  
And oh, do you wanna live your fantasy  
Let's go to your place just you and me  
Take it slow  
Dont cry dry your eyes  
Despise the way that he treat you with lies

I be ya Mary Jane ya everthing  
No pain  
I be ya moon stars and ya sun  
No rain  
See it's flamin when he leave us alone  
Come close  
Neverfind the brakes when I'm at your home  
I wont boast  
Or brag when I'm next to you  
True  
I do all the thangs ya man wont do  
For you  
So here's a few things to let you know  
When you're down  
Here's my number when I'm far away  
>From your town  
So call me when you have a need  
For me  
And by the way did you leave in my pocket  
This G ?Ooooh na na na na na  
Nobody's Home Nobody's Home  
(X4)Nobody's Home (Nobody's home)  
(xx)Baby Boy, Do or Die, Johnny P,  
Nobody's Home(xx)

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