Adorned Brood "Where Ya Been Bytch"

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[Chorus:] Where ya been bitch, where ya been bitch (x3)

Where ya been bitch, where ya been...

[Arabian Prince:]

Life in the county ain't fun

Waitin for my girl to get me out now the day is 21

Waitin to make a dash for the payphone (payphone)

And when I call the bitch she ain't home

So I guess I'll wait my time

I got ten more days for this fucked up crime

That's what I get you see

For not slangin drugs but a loud-mouth bitch you see

Pimpin ain't easy

I need 15 hoes on the street to please me

Now one had to trip on my ends

Rollin in my Benz, givin up free skins

But it really don't matter today

When I get out yo this nigga don't play

Now I'm gonna have to wreck the ho and check the ho

Yo, and this is how it goes

[Chorus]

[Side Show:]

When I'm done with a bitch I'll pass around

When he's done with that bitch he'll pass it back

Ain't no fuckin a love-lost photo bitch

Fuck me quick and make me rich, trick

Now where ya been bitch where ya been

I need new clothes, fast but I'll settle for the cash

Then I'll get my dash on

Comin up quick on a bitch or make that shit last long

I heard bitches ain't shit but hoes and tricks

Tricks for kids, come on bitch

A month later my car note

Now give me a c-note pay me back shit

What you thinkin ho?

You never disrespect me, or check me

You'll regret you ever met me

I'll see you in a month or so

Now rule number five this is how it goes...

[Chorus]

[Arabian Prince:]

Back on the street and it feels good Clockin all my ends from the bitches in the hood Ready to hit the park to shoot some hoop with the homies

On the court, cause everybody knows me I catch a pass and I shoot it for a three Missed the shit cause I'm high off the blunt g Maybe I should quit cause it's messin up my game Like that bitch that filcked and did the same I'm on the park bitch scopin out the hunnies Cause life ain't nothin but bitches any money Then I see that bitch Rollin in my shit like the queen of the rich So I creep real slow like a thief in the night Outta sight I swoop down like a kite Check one check two check three Of my keys of my cash and fly away like a bee bitch You never though I'd drop yo ass And when I check my ride yo it better have gas And now you're stuck with the seven day itch Hit the street, where ya been bitch

[Chorus]

[Background vocals by: Nanci Fletcher & Paula Brown:]
Oh where ya been (x2)
Oooh....where ya been
Oooh where ya been my baby-baby baby boooooyyyy
I need to know (I need to know)
I wanna knooooowwwww
Oooh...Oooh
Ah yeah where ya been (x2)
Wanna-wanna-wanna-wanna know where ya been

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