

## Rythem

# "Wherever I Go"

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(feat. Allah Real, Daddy-O, Division)

[Intro: ShaCronz]

Yeah, uh, it's dark outside  
We still in the hood with this one, ya'll  
Yeah, from the projects, slums, Fort Greene  
Huh? Ain't no sun outside, never sunny where I'm from  
Always grimy, yo, yo, yo, yo

[ShaCronz]

Everyday is a struggle, but you can catch my team  
hustlin' to the late night  
Takin' risks, playin' dice, screamin' "We hate life!"  
Gettin' this money, but we want more  
I see a lot of niggas beefin', but they don't want war  
I heat targets, anything you sese, rob it, got beef like  
the meat market  
I'm clappin' captains, lieutenants, and police sergeants  
I got two hoes named Denise and Margaret  
They come through and finish drama after we start it  
All my chicks major, I rep N.Y. like a Knick player  
Get paper, split haters, I still spit and shit razors  
Got eight pair of sick 'gators, five watches  
Switch flavors, 50 red and blue rocks around the wrist,  
player  
My vision is deep the Division will creep  
Run up on you, start hittin' your peeps  
Nigga, we ain't playin, our mission's discreet  
I'm clippin' your peeps, have you missin' for weeks  
To let you know we ain't playin'

[RZA]

Olive oil and fried tomatoes and basil  
I stepped in flared nasal from Hazelnut Amaretto  
My watch 80 G appraisal  
Plus they drop 50 G's for a RZA beat  
Cherry wood, hid the receipts, presidential suites  
Ice cold bottles of Cristy 'til my eyes misty  
Complainin' to my lawyer how this rookie tried to frisk  
me  
Jealous of my jeep, I gave his badge to the chief

And got his ass directin' traffic in the heat for a week

[Freemurda]

Keep comin' out your gums like loose teeth

You gonna take a 40 to the mouth and it ain't no  
brewski

That monitor gonna show straight lines like looseleaf

Got Up North niggas straight out the box like Lucies

Wanna shoot me? know you get a kick out of that just  
like Bruce Lee

Ya'll don't wanna lose teeth

Comin' all out of your face just like pimples

That thing comin' out of my waist, gotta hit you

'cause ya'll niggas ain't with it, better quit it

'Til you catch one through that man dribblin' on your  
fitted

That mean one through the front, through the back of  
the cap

Like the great Pun packin' a Mac in the back of the Ac'

You could take one, not talkin' bout a Ac'

I get cake from the fat crack bag with them packs,  
what?

[Allah Real]

Wherever I go, I always stand tall

Wherever I go, I always stand tall

[Outro: Daddy-O (RZA)]

Yo, peace, yo, Bobby! What up?

(What up, O? What up fam?)

What up cousin, how you (nothin' just tryinna sling this  
shit)

What's goin' on (You know I made that drop good off,  
right?)

Oh, word? (Guaranteed, we made all this shit, man)

That's what's up, yo, but check this out

I got something new here for you, right here (what?)

Supposed to give me some lesson (Lesson?)

Yeah, lesson (what you talkin' bout, nigga?)

Straight (know, how to what, cook the shit up, nigga?)

Nah, nah, Knowledge, Wisdom, Understanding,  
Culture, Freedom..

It's right here (son, what's that all about, though, yo?)

Yo, God, it's the new way of life, knowwhatimsayin? It's  
the truth

It's the way it's gonna set you free

I think you an intelligent brother, you should check this  
out

Youknowwhatimsayin, Supreme Mathematics,  
youknowwhatimsayin

Check this out, and let me know... (let's see what you

talkin' about)  
Youknowwhatimsayin, I know you'll respond good  
This could take you to another level  
(Now hold on, man, you an O.G., you trynna tell me you  
trynna read, man, nigga?)  
Listen, brother, I've been readin', man, without this  
man I wouldn't be here right now  
You know? (You know what, god? Youknowwhatimean?  
I'mma trust your word on this, I'mma pick this up,  
I'mma read this, aight  
I'mma get back at you, if I can relate, we'll relate  
If not, you still gonna have those pounds for me  
though, right?!?)  
Yeah, no doubt, but yo, right now, these the pounds  
right here, g  
This is Math right here (yeah, it's like that, for real,  
fam?)  
For real (aight) aight, peace (Peace fam)  
This nigga, talkin' peace, man, this nigga's the wildest'  
nigga I know, yo!

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