

Samantha Jade

"Where Have You Been"

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Dwight Howard on the niggas, straight to the hoe with a
team full of killers
Full of killers?
Dwight Howard on the niggas, straight to the hoe with a
team full of killers, hey
Dwight Howard on the niggas, straight to the hoe with a
team full of killers, what?
Do shit they don't think I do, niggas so fly they don't
think I hoop
Like bitch what's happening, known to get it cracking
Hear about me all day hoe, you can stop the acting
Just got my pills all ready to take a flight
Took your spot and your bitch all in the same night
Like what, what the fuck? I live it up, do my stuff
Bad boy, come take a puff, of this real
On the real, my niggas kill, shit is treat
Ask meels, free my nigga though

Everything's green, so I'm fin to go sip the henny slow
Smoke poison
Bilb hit the ball, mister liquor low,
If I'm high enough, money buff, like no ask car
Bigger than a rap tard even
Ain't talking dollars then I'm leaving
Like trees in the fog, smoke trees and I ball
Hoes love when I call, cause they know it's real
Real man in town, know shaquille

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I pull up, beat knocking like a new amp
Old money new deal with a cold camera
Riding with the top off, cause that's just how I feel
I'm a tank gang soldier, I do it for the skrill

Hey, you niggas ain't hard, you ain't bout that
When it come to dirt, I get oscar to grouch that
I'm a D Howard me a hoe girl, I'm hard in the paint
Then I'm straight to the hoe
Got a team full of killers so you don't want nothing
Plus some maserati dipping if you tipping in the bucket
I get solid ... these hoes, I pick em and brow
Akx p, bet he says I got ridiculous flow
I got this bottle yeah I'm rolling man who with me
No limit we the tank gang, blowing on that hippie,
hippie
Down, if you down lil mama roll with us
Got the sticky in the slap, quiet down, roll it up
It's the city I like, I like

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team full of killers,
Do shit they don't think I do, niggas so fly they don't
think I hoop

A little this, a little that, nigga thought done cause I hurt
my back
Where they at? Let's ball, Kobe Bryant ...
Steve nash, world peace, we can smell em rangs we a
beast

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Dwight Howard on the niggas, straight to the hoe with a
team full of killers,
Do shit they don't think I do, niggas so fly they don't
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