

Jay-Z F/ Beanie Sigel**"Z F/ Beanie Sigel - Where Have You Been"**

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10b9

[Beanie Sigel]

Damn how am I gonna say this shit?

But A pop I been waitin' to tell you this shit

for a long time now and this is how it's goin' down.

FUCK YOU!

Beatin on my moms like a bitch,

FUCK YOU!

Now I'm 'bout to scratch your little itch,

FUCK YOU!

I remember being kicked out the house

'cause I looked just like you

Said I'd be nothing but a crook

just like you

The niggaz in the hood was shook

Where the just like you

'Cause all they said was little whitey look

I'm just like you

But dog I can't see it at all, shit

We never kicked it at all

We never pitched or kicked at a ball

dog, you never taught me shit

how to fight, ride a bike, fix a flat

none of that sorts of shit

Nigga you was an abusive pops

fuck you left me out to dry, stuck

gotta teach news to box

gotta teach news to bop

and that aint the half of it man

I gotta teach news to block

It's about time we have a father to son (nigga sit down)

sit down let me tell you 'bout your fatherless sons

how they grew to be men and father they sons

father they daughters

nigga, you left a fatherless daughter

I never follow your orders

nigga you make me sick

pussy you could....ooh

how you gonna leave these memories in the back of my
mind

I can see it clear as day you smackin my mom
I 'member that day you showed me that gat, that 9
put it in my palm when I was young
and said that would be mine, you turned me out
the reason why I hit the block
reason why I tried to hit them cops
reason why I started hittin shots
reason why I started gettin licked
and drinkin syrup and skippin court
ginger bread man never think of gettin caught
look at your hand man damn you fought
nigga you left my mom
left us with no good-bye's
you left us out to dry
you left us with no letters, notes, (nothing!) no replies
no digits numbers was unlisted
you left us with some of my loneliest night
nigga some of my hungriest nights
shit, one of the reasons for years (shit embarrassin)
damn we used to think money was white
yeah you gave us life like, fruit from a plant
we aint eat right from them foods from them stamps
and to think you was my pop,
man i gotta stop shit

chorus: (Beanie Sigel)
dad where have you been
(and when you come home you got us here all along)
mommy where daddy went
(you always take up for him always said you'd make up
for him)
mommy what happened then
(what was you cheatin on him why he was always beatin
on you?)
daddy where have you been?
(nigga, you gonna hear me out)

[Jay-Z]
I wanted to walk just like him (remember?)
wanted to talk just like him (word)
often momma said I look too much
and I thought just like him (it could happen)
wanted to drink Miller nips
and smoke Newports just like you
but you left me, now I'm goin to court just like you
I would say "my daddy loves me and he'll never go
away"
bullshit, do you even remember December's my
birthday?
do you even remember the tender boy
you turned into a cold young man

with one goal and one plan
get mommy out of some jam, she was always in one
always short with the income
always late with the rent
You said that you was comin through
I would stay in the hallway (waitin)
always playin the bench (waitin)
and that day came and went
Fuck You! very much you showed me the worst kind of
pain
but I'm stronger and trust me I will never hurt again
will never ask mommy "why daddy don't love me?
Why is we so poor?, why is life so ugly?
Mommy why is your eyes puffy?"
please don't cry everything'll be alright
I know it's dark now, but we gon' see the light
It's us against the world
we don't need him, right? (right)
mommy drivin 6's now (yeah), I got riches now (yeah)
I bought I nice home for both of my sisters now
we doin real good
we don't miss you now
see how life twists around? (fucka!)

chorus

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