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Naughty By Nature F/ 3LW "Where Have You Been"

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[Beanie Sigel] Damn how am I gonna say this shit? hey... hey dad, yeah it's your boy remember me? I wanna talk to you scrap

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 embarrasin) 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]

Female: Daddy, Where Have You Been? Beanie: And when you come home, you got us here all alone Female: Mommy, Where Daddy Went? Beanie: You always stick up for him Always said you'd make up for him Female: Mommy, What Happened Then? Beanie: What was you cheatin on him?

Why he's always beatin' on you? Female: Daddy, Where Have You Been? Beanie: 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, fucker?

CHORUS

[fade out... sound of staticky LP turning]

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