

Where U Been?

2 Chainz

I keep my hoes in check, you buy Nike for yours
Say they want that loud, I'mma bring that noise
Check my watch on a flight □ yeah, I call that airtime
Murk 'em in the middle of the street, that gon' be his headline
Yeah, you gon' respect mine, got a body on my Tec-9
Say you nobody 'till somebody gon' body you: flatline
Pocket full of dead guys
And you know I'm anti-anti-social, anti-labor, anti-cool nigga, ain't I?
You looking at a star that's phased out
Trying to take my style then take off
I go to work with no days off, everything I own paid off
Shawty pussy hair shaved off and she did it just for me
Nigga, would skip you like a spacebar, but I much rather delete niggas

I've been getting money, where the fuck you been?
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Bought a new crib just to fuck you in
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I've been getting to the money, where the fuck you been?

Gucci hat, Gucci belt
If you wrote a autobiography you had to sue yourself
You lying ass, codeine in my wine glass
I know you had a wild past
I ain't fucked you in a while with your wild ass
I get high and I fly past, I don't know nothing 'bout iChat
I work in this iPhone they need an app called iTrap
I trap, shining like a night night lamp
I just hit my girlfriend and asked her where her wife at
White cup, white hat, laying on a white couch
Got that presidential and a residential white house
Nigga saying □who?□ like a white ass
You can see me shining white the light out

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Turn five to a ten to a twenty to fifty to hundred
My niggas get money, I want it
I ride through the city my niggas got choppers
My bitch she's so pretty that's my pocahontas
Everything on me I shine like a trophy
Run up a check while they watch out for police
Versace my pinky, a brick on my Rollie
The Cali Ferrari I'm feeling like Kobe
...to the death of my, nigga
Killers on the right and left of me, nigga
My destiny nigga to get all this money
I can't share that whole recipe with you, nigga
My nigga told me □get 'em□ did it I got 'em

Stand on that couch, drink out of the bottle
...the bitch she gon' swallow
Get to the money I'm keeping Chicago
Yeah, bought a new crib just to fuck you in
Bought the Benz just to fuck your friends in
Giuseppe's 900 with the gold...
Everything 'bout me wrong like a dope charge

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