

Where Are You Now?

Edot Baby

(Elvis)

You were the shadow to my light
Did you feel us?
Another star, you fade away
Afraid our aim is out of sight
Wanna see us alight
Where are you now?
Where are you now? (Rrah-rrah-rrah)
Where are you now? Was it all in my fantasy? (It's Edot, baby)
Where are you now? Were you only imaginary? (Rrah-rrah-rrah)
Rrah (Fuck the opps)

Fuck the opps

Like, since I was young, bitch, I was doin' a lot (Doin' a lot)
Free Banga, this shit never stop (At all)
Like, I'ma keep goin' 'til I hit the top (At all)
They know that we got the city (They know), like, no, we don't fuck wit' the
Flocks (At all, at all)
She a opp thot, I beat up her box
I remember them days, it was hard to get guap (Hard to get guap)
I was broke, but niggas was hatin' on me 'cause I made it look good
I'ma get my mama out the hood, buy her a crib and do as I should
I was down on my ass (At all), they ain't reach out, so that's why I'm misun-
derstood (Misunderstood)
And all of this shit for my cousin, Jay Benji, you know that you good

I don't fear a nigga 'cause I am one
Score on the opps, that's a "And one" (And one)
Stop talkin' that shit that can't be done
I'm a gangster, nigga, and I got funds (Grrah)
Pour a 8 in the deuce, I'm off Wockhardt
I'm wearin' chrome, it got no heart
I was down in my lowest, up in the dark
Now a young nigga just in charge (Grrah)
Fuck 12, my PO on dick, tryna send me to jail
Like, they don't wan' see me prevail (At all)
Like, I did a lot for this shit, you could tell (Tell)
Like, I come from the mud, and you better respect that
If not, nigga, I'ma dead that (At all)
Run up on you, catch a head-tap, rrah

Fuck the opps

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