

Where I Belong

Joey Bada\$\$

Uh, uh, uh-uh
Yeah (Static Selektah)

Back on the set like I never left
I'm takin' steps to be the best 'til they lay me to rest
VVS upon my chest, it got them devious
Ain't no tints on my two-door, I want them see it's us
'Cause if I paid enough, them fuckers better see me comin'
I used to drive my mama bucket, ridin' 'round frontin'
On Snyder Avenue, buildin' number thirty-four-hunnid
I gave this shit my all or nothin', now my bank bussin'
I'm livin' plush', new crib cost a milli' plus
Six figures on every art piece that's hangin' up
You little niggas still spendin' on the obvious
And if you think I'm flexin' now, just wait 'til I re-up
And just to sum it up, we shinin' all year long
When I was comin' up, they tried to tell me that was wrong
I had to run it up, and now I'm right where I belong
If all my niggas dead and gone, I gotta carry on

I pray the Lord have mercy on a nigga soul
We reminiscin', reminiscin' like it's all we know
Take hollow tips and extra clips everywhere we go
'Cause I be takin' risk every time that I hit the door
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Yo
Tryna get my thoughts together
I say a prayer every day, hopin' it all get better
I talk to God a lot, these verses is like open letters
I know that nothin' really last forever
Like the past, the future don't exist, I know it's now or never
Focused on the present, know my presence is a gift
Just so happen to be good at rappin', that would be my niche
I was only like six when my cousin Richie Rich
Wrote my first verse for me that I would never forget
And since then I was never known to leave a microphone alone
Often took the long way home just to get thoughts off my dome
Mama blowin' up my phone, leave her message at the tone
I was gettin' in my zone, at times I felt so alone
Like how it feel to know that you the best and nobody know
Every punchline a chin check and a body blow
With all disrespect, you niggas still ain't fuckin' with me though
And never was
Every time they thought they had me down, I just leveled up

They all saw it
I'm from Brooklyn, I rep Brooklyn all day
They killed Biggie
Y'all niggas is killin' us and you fuckin'
This world is about money, money revolve around money
Just know that I'm from Brooklyn

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Take hollow tips and extra clips everywhere we go
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Yeah, yeah, yeah, you liked that?
Hey motherfuckers
Joey Bada\$\$ has just moved, bitch
We talkin' New York, Brooklyn, motherfucker
Joey's the illest motherfucker doin' this rap shit
You digg?
And go and buy this motherfucker shit right now
And tell your grandpa to get it too, motherfuckers
I want an album motherfucker