

Where R U Going?

Field Mob

Ah..ah two times
Comin up, and I feel you and I done it up together
Crushed a qt time
And tha fun is up
Sun down, and the sun is up
Late at night night and day, you was up under me
Or I was up under ya
Punda ya
When I'm on the cut I can come to ya
And when I bust, you suck it up like a pundaba
You kept a bundle a under ya
Gucci or a Coach bag
Whatever ya got ya gave Smoke had
that's why its so sad...when ya say (ta take meee)
And I gotta disappoint cha
Its not I don't want cha
Its that I got thangs to do peeps to see
Expensive champagnes to drank trees to tree
And drop mo hits than Tina T receive from Ike
And mo classics than rees
And Chevy caprice
So please be sweet
And believe in me
And understand ya can't be with me
But ya ain't trying ta hear it 'cause ya still screaming to me
Hook 2X
Are going
(Wh)Where are you going
(Ta)Take me...with you
Fore I die
Nah, nah, nah
Once there was this boy, this boy sixteen he had this girl
Loved her trusted her, boy would give girl the world
BUT he was working at Burger King, sorry hated him
Man he wasn't that popular, sorry hated him
He ain't have no car...stttrriike three
The boy dat got dumped was me
Wait time passed, like quarterbacks I moved on
Start doin mo bigga and betta thangs
Like tippers my cheddar came
UP..UP..AND AWAYY
HEY what do ya know
I'm on TV now
Can't help but see me now
Even Muslims, vegetarians want meet me now
But anyway....One night in the club I waayy in the back
You know...V.I.P. C.I.B.
Low-key
Like the midget locksmith...chillin
Listen..long story short bumped into my ex
Talked, walked her to the bar and back to the rooomm
We played doctor I played the part of the papsmith...
diggin all up in her womb
Next morning she said (Where are you going?)
Uh um wa..well I..I had was gone kick it with Craig a..and 'nem
Gotta Go!! See Ya When I See Ya!!
Hook-Until End