

# Where You Been

Clinton Sparks

[Chorus]

"Where you been, you ain't heard, got the word that I'm [gunshot]  
That I'm so sin-cere" - [Jay-Z] [repeat 3X]  
"Where you been" Pusha, "Where you been" Malice  
"Where you been, wh-where you, where you been"

[Verse 1: Clipse]

By the time the 5 pull up, e'ry (bitch) look up  
Million records sold (nigga) still sellin cook up  
Pusha, you know what the flow like  
The hook-up, you know what that snow like  
Got 7 Dwarves on the corner like I'm Snow White  
(Fuck) I'm married to the game, throw rice  
Keep the heater on my waist for them cold nights  
Protect my chain, chest lit like it's Lite Brite  
A horse is a horse, of course of course  
323 of 'em in that Porsche  
Get a load of this, lifestyle of the rich  
And I don't even race her, I baby that (bitch)  
Oh the muggin, oh so repugnant  
I fly 'em in from London, who like redundant?  
I British Broadcast, this is billionaire day  
Boys club, (fuck) the rocks, color canary - Clipse

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Clipse]

Cats ain't got a clue as to what real cash is  
Each of my neighbors is doctors and actors  
They wanna know 'bout the kid who half backwards  
Who backyard look like it's a scene from The Masters  
And what I know about a 9-iron  
The only iron I know is the 9 I was firin  
Now everywhere I look it's me they admirin  
30 years in age, contemplatin retirement  
Could it be, the jewels or the drop  
Crib so huge that I call it Camelot  
Or could it be that 50 carat watch  
Or me on the red carpet, coolin with Carrot Top  
Trust me young'n, I will show you the meanin  
In that Porsche 911, with the engine screamin  
50 grand don't even feed my demons  
My life like a fairytale, pinch me I'm dreamin

[Chorus x2]