

# Where Have You Been

Jay-Z

[Beanie Sigel]

Damn how am I gonna say this shit?  
hey... hey dad, yeah it's your boy  
remember me? I wanna talk to you scrap

I remember being kicked out the house  
'cause I looked just like you  
Said I'd be nothing but a crook  
just like you  
The niggaz in the hood was shook  
Where the just like you  
'Cause all they said was little whitey look  
I'm just like you  
But dog I can't see it at all, shit  
We never kicked it at all  
We never pitched or kicked at a ball  
dog, you never taught me shit  
how to fight, ride a bike, fix a flat  
none of that sorts of shit  
Nigga you was an abusive pops  
fuck you left me out to dry, stuck  
gotta teach news to box  
gotta teach news to bop  
and that aint the half of it man  
I gotta teach news to block  
It's about time we have a father to son (nigga sit down)  
sit down let me tell you 'bout your fatherless sons  
how they grew to be men and father they sons  
father they daughters  
nigga, you left a fatherless daughter  
I never follow your orders  
nigga you make me sick  
pussy you could...ooh  
how you gonna leave these memories in the back of my mind  
I can see it clear as day you smackin my mom  
I 'member that day you showed me that gat, that 9  
put it in my palm when I was young  
and said that would be mine, you turned me out  
the reason why I hit the block  
reason why I tried to hit them cops  
reason why I started hittin shots  
reason why I started gettin licked  
and drinkin syrup and skippin court  
ginger bread man never think of gettin caught  
look at your hand man damn you fought  
nigga you left my mom  
left us with no good-bye's  
you left us out to dry  
you left us with no letters, notes, (nothing!) no replies  
no digits numbers was unlisted  
you left us with some of my loneliest night  
nigga some of my hungriest nights  
shit, one of the reasons for years (shit embarrassin)  
damn we used to think money was white  
yeah you gave us life like, fruit from a plant  
we aint eat right from them foods from them stamps  
and to think you was my pop,

man i gotta stop shit

[CHORUS]

Female: Daddy, Where Have You Been?

Beanie: And when you come home, you got us here all alone

Female: Mommy, Where Daddy Went?

Beanie: You always stick up for him

Always said you'd make up for him

Female: Mommy, What Happened Then?

Beanie: What was you cheatin on him?

Why he's always beatin' on you?

Female: Daddy, Where Have You Been?

Beanie: Nigga, you gonna hear me out

[Jay-Z]

I wanted to walk just like him (remember?)

wanted to talk just like him (word)

often momma said I look too much

and I thought just like him (it could happen)

wanted to drink Miller nips

and smoke Newports just like you

but you left me, now I'm goin to court just like you

I would say "my daddy loves me and he'll never go away"

bullshit, do you even remember December's my birthday?

do you even remember the tender boy

you turned into a cold young man

with one goal and one plan

get mommy out of some jam, she was always in one

always short with the income

always late with the rent

You said that you was comin through

I would stay in the hallway (waitin)

always playin the bench (waitin)

and that day came and went

Fuck You! very much you showed me the worst kind of pain

but I'm stronger and trust me I will never hurt again

will never ask mommy "why daddy don't love me?"

Why is we so poor?, why is life so ugly?

Mommy why is your eyes puffy?"

please don't cry everything'll be alright

I know it's dark now, but we gon' see the light

It's us against the world

we don't need him, right? (right)

mommy drivin 6's now (yeah), I got riches now (yeah)

I bought I nice home for both of my sisters now

we doin real good

we don't miss you now

see how life twists around, fucker?

[CHORUS]

[fade out... sound of staticky LP turning]