Field Mob, Where R U Going?

Artist: Field Mob Album: From Tha Roota to Tha Toota Song: Where R U Going?

* send corrections to the typist

(Verse 1) Ah..ah two times Comin up, and I feel you and I done it up together Crushed a gt 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 va 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 Thats 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 aint trying ta hear it cuz ya still screaming to me Hook 2X Are going (Wh)Where are you going (Ta)Take me...with you Fore I die (Verse 2) 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 aint have no car..sttrrrike 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-kev 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