

# Brand Nubian, Where Are You Now?

(feat. Starr)

[Sadat X]

Explain the women that I keep  
Goin through my house and shit when I'm asleep  
We bang heads a lot, we bang beds a lot  
You ask questions a lot, and try to trip me up  
But I ain't never been the one that's tryin to bend  
And no it wasn't me that was seen by your friends  
She thinks she saw me, makin shit stormy  
Most in my path'll probably say they love me  
Say they thinkin of me but they can't be with me  
It's no hate, one was even tryin to wait  
So for her I tried to run my shit straight  
Did I want to set the date, I said let's leave it by fate, and then she skate  
The world ain't shit and everything ain't great  
Whoever in this trade done swayed into the cons  
of they sexual liasons and past dealings  
Smashed the four wheel and stay forever concealed

[Chorus: Starr]

Where are you now, that, I need you, with me  
Where are you now, that, the chips, are down  
Where are you now, I'm, sad, and, lonely  
Now that I need you girl, you're, not around

[Grand Puba]

It seem like 85% of most bitches more concerned about  
niggaz with riches but uncapable of washin the dishes  
Attitude always suspicious, she fulfill your every wishes  
And she dig the way you got up in them britches  
Always expressin her undyin love for a thug  
Now who said you can't find romance in a nightclub  
Now you bugged, backrubs in the hot tub  
got you believin that this pigeon ain't thinkin dubs  
Damn, she like game airtight, but you know the rule  
when you bag a joint and twist it on the first night (uh-huh)  
That shit's a might if the ass is alright  
If that shit ain't really tight, she probably did the same thing last night  
'Long as the paper pilin, then she smilin  
Ain't thinkin 'bout whylin, you takin her to different islands  
But let your paper fall short, Cristal turn to cork  
Then you turn around and ask that bitch for support

[Chorus]

[Lord Jamar]

Uh, uh, yo  
When a nigga had money you was there; funny how  
everytime I turned around, you was there  
When it was time for you to get your hair (uh) your nails and your gear  
But at my court date, you failed to appear  
Fought my case on appeals, it took over a year  
And in that time, a nigga didn't see nor hear  
Got to the point there was no respect at all  
I was shocked when you did not collect my call  
Spent nights in my cell just beatin my dick  
Thinkin 'bout, how we used to fuck and shit  
I took you out, bought your ass a bunch of shit  
When I get out, I'm gonna fuckin punch this bitch  
Right then I'm out, cause she don't understand the rules  
You don't bite the man that dipped your hand in jewels  
You were there when I bought the rock to blind you  
Now a nigga locked and I can't find you

[Chorus x2]

[Starr]

Where are you now (where where where where)