

# Where You Are (feat. Wyred)

Sammy Adams

I never asked I just took it  
Still havent told em where I put it  
Offers came through, No the same new  
My haters double thet and book it  
Anyway, been MIA, Bought the juice on the trilly now  
Tell the truth used to hate it but you feel me now  
Hear me stepping on the sidewalk  
And I can pay me  
I cant get involved  
If there aint no payment  
So you could be the judge yea  
And it the jury or plaintiff  
Cuz I could give a fuck less  
I could give a fuck less  
What you tryna prove or if you tryna make it  
Do what you do, I know I dont do basic  
go by the slow money  
had all the show money  
I leave you right where you are  
Right where you are  
Right where you are  
Right where you are  
Right where you are  
I leave you right where you are  
I never asked tell em book it  
I see straight I'm never crooked  
I keep it lowkey, Got so much green  
Fuck I dont know where to put it, Both kinds  
On the way but the crib look silly now  
Competition on blaze through the city now  
Got me floating down the west side, dangerous  
I been ridin on the coast since I been born in Cambridge  
They say pesos  
More fades, more X, Y, Z's  
So I could really give a fuck less  
Yeah I don't give a fuck yeah  
What you tryna prove or if you tryna make it  
Do what you do  
I dont do basic

Go by the slow money  
Hello to show money  
I leave you right where you are  
Right where you are  
Right where you are  
Right where you are  
Right where you are  
I leave you right where you are  
Right where you are  
Dont be too far  
I just need to be right where you are  
Where you are  
Right where you are  
Right where you are  
Right where you are  
Right where you are  
I leave you right where you are

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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