

# Juelz Santana, Wherever I Go

(Intro: Juelz Santana)

Yeah Dip Set Juelz Santana (I'm liking this)

Jim Jones, Freekey, Killa

(Chorus: Razah + Juelz Santana)

(R) Wherever I go

(J) Dogg I'm in the hood screaming what's really good

(R) Wherever I go

(J) You already know, you already know

(R) Wherever I go

(J) We smoking the best here feeling you yes sir

(R) Wherever I go

(J) Things never change shit just stay the same

(Juelz Santana)

Now they screaming out you already know

How fast the coupe already goes when I step on the peddle

I shoot the every show with the chicken stiletos

I like that I'm just a kid from the ghetto

We I move the petty goes

In very town I touchdown in yep and puff down in

Wherever I go

Niggaz solute me your as truly santana the great oh

You should be ashamed and embarrassed

How I came in the game got a name and established woh

And my pivit is posted if you niggaz is scheming

My niggaz will notice they will get you and blow it

Man I did I dun I got it fuck it I admit it I stole it I'm that nigga I know it

So come get it and you think you can hold it

I don't think so nope I don't think so

(Chorus)

(Jim Jones)

Its nobody gods I'm puffing marley ducking squaleys cars

Wherever I go

You know I stay fly float threw the sky smoke with my guys(westside k-town)

On the corner where cotchies died now lets go to n.y. and love it

But out on the west I don't step out of my vest unless doggs I'm about to have sex

Wherever I go

You know my wrist stay naughty

No bitch can afford me

I'm about girl I did it with wardy

And the places I go we making the dough

It's whips when we land there bitch we don't visit we got land there

So where frequent flyers we cheat on flyers so please be quite

Yeah Dip Set you already know

(Chorus)

(Juelz Santana)

I'm so built for doing this here

Yeah I'm high I'm twisted on tilt still doing this here

Keep a thick chick with me

Taggin along fat ass and thong attached to my arm

I might grab it I might smack it tell her to tag it along mack and then we gone

You already know

(Jim Jones)

Wherever I go

You see the cop over behind him fronting rocking them diamonds

Glocking my lining till I spot me a diamond

Cause a bitch into fucking

Talked her lips into sucking coughing up shit when I'm puffing

Man I'm talking like shit ain't nothing popping cooks of chris and I'm stunting  
I plays the bar for the night  
But shit I got to start me fight  
I said excuse me doggs pardon these Nikes (and Ones nigga)

(Chorus)