Kany García

"Where U At Feat. Ludacris & Game"

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[Kanye West]

Yeah, yeah I used to front when I write songs Talk about havin ice on, and I could barely keep my lights on

And my beats was so sick, I shoulda got a medic But my credit was so pathetic I couldn't afford a debit When the dropout dropped, I had to cop me a money tree

To front on anybody who ever tried to front on me With so much personality, what do you want from me? I could be by myself and enjoy the company My life, this year, my career, is the Lord Bad chick, this award, is for Melissa Ford Ninety-four I could only afford this Accord >From the home of gangbangin and we all outdoors Southside, outside, Westside, let's ride Eastside, right B-Side, Lakeshore Drive And I'm (and I'm) Chi-Town's finest Where you at? The whole city behind us Where you at? The whole city behind us Where you at? The whole city behind us Southside, outside, Westside, let's ride Where you at? The whole city behind us Where you at? The whole city behind us Where you at? The whole city behind us Southside, outside, Westside, let's ride Where you at? The whole city behind us

[Ludacris]

It ain't nuttin to it but to do it! I came here To shut the place down 'til my body stops pumpin red fluid

A-Town I've been through it! And we steady gettin tested

But ready to fill your bubble when we put the lead to it Out West they still bangin, up top it's really gully Down South we get buck and turn hearts to Silly Putty Ludacris I got silly money - you got jokes? I'll be laughin all the way to the bank - now that's really funny!

Big city bright lights - and many pity cause we like

fights

May be long days but it's fright nights Living out the night life - and people asking 'Where You At?'

Not the club; I stay in the get right! Hotlanta home of the booties and the really tight skirts Where if somebody moves then somebody gets hurt! >From Decatur down to CP, and EP Adamsville to the battlefield it's D.T.P.

[Kanye West]

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[The Game]

It's Compton's prodigy

Obviously I'm from the home of hydraulics

Where they tie bandanas around the steerin collar

'Nuff Impalas in to get holla

We fightin pitbulls and Rottweilers

In the projects the objective is make dollars

'Where You At?' It ain't a problem to get it there by tomorrow

Cause I got a female friend, with frequent flier mileage I ain't never been to college got the IQ of a Rhodes Scholar

If you follow G-Unit throw up your dubs and yell holla To all the Y.G.'s in khakis and white tees With Air 1's in every colour like Ice-T I might be the city of Compton's right knee The way I paint pictures with these hip-hop scriptures Pay attention while The Game shine like a prism Glisten, show you how canaries can alter one's vision Not to mention I am Dr. Dre christened on behalf Of Luda and Kan-Yeezie, I'm gon' breathe easy

[Kanye West]

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