

## Kanye West "Where U At"

Visit "[Where U At](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Kanye West]

Yeah, yeah I used to front when I write songs  
Talk about having ice on, and I could barely keep my  
lights on  
And my beats was so sick, I should of 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 gangbanging and we all outdoors  
Southside, outside, Westside, let's ride  
Eastside, right beside, Lakeshore Drive  
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 nothing to it but to do it  
I came here to shut the place down till my body stops  
pumping 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 laughing all the way to the bank, now that's really  
funny  
Big city bright lights, and many pity because 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]

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

[The Game]

It's Compton's prodigy  
Obviously I'm from the home of hydraulics  
Where they tie bandanas around the steering column  
of Impalas  
In to get holler  
We fighting 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  
Because 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 holler  
To all the Y.G.'s in khakis and white tees  
With Air 1's in every color 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-Yeezy, I'm gone breathe easy

[Kanye West]

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

Visit [Kanye West](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.