

## Kid Loco

### "Where U At Rock"

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I grew up a herding cattle, I got more rhymes than  
Harold one in Seattle. You  
Wanna battle with the Rock quick front, I'll spit on your  
ass and tell you  
That you ain't nothin'. Grab your honey and your beer  
and I'll break south,  
Take all of your money and tell you get the hell out. I'll  
put your head out  
This is my night how you gonna snap with Rock when I  
got the mic?

I shot the sherrif and the deputy too, paid off the feds,  
now it's all 'bout  
My crew, Whatcha hoes wanna do? One at a time or all  
at once I'll still roll  
Through your whole crew. Like a southbound trucker,  
hauls motherfuckers,  
Motherfuckers takes the law, and when you step with  
your anger, I'm like the  
Robot from Lost In Space: "Danger"

I'll give you a warning but if you don't take it I'll put my  
arm around your  
Neck like we're cool then I'll break it. It's all real cop a  
feel here's the  
Deal when I say clap your hands like a seal. Or better  
yet give respect where  
It's earned, you'll eat me up and I'm like a hot pepper  
and you might get  
Burned, you took a turn for the worse, walked up in my  
face, rolled away in a  
Hearse. Now how you gonna front all night?, Kid Rock's  
in the house that's  
Where I'm at...

Where U At Rock? Where U At? Over here, to the rear  
with your girl and the  
40s of beer

Where U At Rock? Where U At? Over there with the bad  
attitude 'cause I just

Don't care

Where U At Rock? Where U At? Uh

Where U At Rock? Where U At? 1,2 and you don't stop,  
3,4 and you don't quit,  
1,2 and you don't stop

From the depths of hell to God's right hand side I'm  
what's left of the  
Getting paid self-made pride. I step in stride, I'm raw  
as cowhide, my first  
LP is still selling that ain't no jive, am I the chosen one?  
Some people  
Ain't getting where I'm comin' from, or where I'm going  
to stand back, Kid  
Rock's in the house that's where I'm at?

Where U At Rock? Where U At? Over here, to the rear  
with your girl and the  
40s of beer

Where U At Rock? Where U At? Over there with the bad  
attitude 'cause I just  
Don't care

Where U At Rock? Where U At? Uh, uh

Where U At Rock? Where U At? Rock the house y'all

Come on

And I be the long-haired wizard with the lazy-eye, as all  
the ladies will  
Tell you that I'm crazy fly, I'll step to the mic like a  
solider bro, I hate  
To sound like a dick but I told you so, ho, old crow and  
a soul full of  
Desperation, I'm rockin' on the mic with no  
consideration for your church or  
Your family, ??? couldn't stand me, so she banned me.  
I'm like a dandy-lion  
Jack, you can cut me down and then I'll pop right back,  
like a tack from the  
Back like a great white, I'm not down with the scappin'  
but I'm down for the  
Gunfight, behind my back talking shit, but when I front  
your ass you wanna  
Act like a little bitch, keep on and get your ass  
smacked, Kid Rock's in the  
House that's where I'm at?

Where U At Rock? Where U At? Over here, to the rear  
with your girl and the  
40s of beer

Where U At Rock? Where U At? Over there with the bad  
attitude 'cause I just  
Don't care

Where U At Rock? Where U At? Over here, over here,  
uh, over here, uh, over  
Here!

Where U At Rock? Where U At? Over there with the bad  
attitude 'cause I just  
Don't care

Where U At Rock? Where U At? Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh  
Uh

Over here, over here, uh, over here, uh, over here!

Over there with the bad attitude 'cause I just don't care

Where U At Rock? Where U At?

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