

## Kid Rock "Where You At Rock"

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Bitch

Where you at Rock, where you at

*[Answering Machine:]* Beep  
You fucking ass fucking hole  
(Where you at Rock, where you at)  
Where the fuck are you  
You fucking love me?  
Yeah mother fucking right  
Where the fuck are you? What are you doing?  
(Where you at Rock, where you at)  
Fucking some groupie bitch  
Goodbye  
Fuck Off  
You know what I hope your fucking dick fucking falls off  
(Where you at Rock, where you at)  
And when it does, maybe you'll have some mother  
fucking time for me  
You fucking asshole  
Don't call me no more  
(Where you at Rock, where you at)  
Don't call  
Don't beg  
Don't call  
Nothing at all, bye

(Where you at Rock, where you at)

*[Answering Machine:]* Beep  
Yo Rock it's Carp  
Ahh where you at man?  
It's about 3 o'clock here in New York  
I guess it's about 8 o'clock in London  
Ahh your supposed to be at Abby Road finishing lyrics  
(Where you at Rock, where you at)  
I just got a call from one of these guys and he  
mentioned that you would  
Ahh that you were thinking about going to Amsterdam  
Which I just wanted to let you know that if you were  
pondering that  
(Where you at Rock, where you at)

That it is not a good idea  
We have matchering in three days  
(Where you at Rock, where you at)  
Ahh just remind you  
I'm at the office, see ya

(Where you at Rock, where you at)

*[Answering Machine:]* Beep  
Where you at rock, where you at  
Bobby where are you?  
(Where you at Rock, where you at)  
It's Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock  
You know I did ask you to be at 3  
You promised me you'd be here  
(Where you at Rock, where you at)  
Were having a special party for the whole family  
It's Father's Day and I'm really upset  
(Where you at Rock, where you at)  
You know, we planned this whole thing around you  
Well Father's Day was the other day and yet you  
couldn't make it  
(Where you at Rock, where you at)  
So we made this whole party around you  
Now where the hell are ya?  
(Where you at Rock, where you at)  
I'm really gettin a little heated  
Please call me right back, now

(Where you at Rock, where you at)

Answering Machine: Beep  
Rock, it's Kracker  
What the fuck are you doing?  
(Where you at Rock, where you at)  
I'm at the Tellstar  
This ghetto ass fuckin place with four smokin ass three  
bitches  
Ready to turn them the fuck out  
You were supposed to be here forty minutes ago  
What the fuck are you doin?  
Ah call me back ah...

*[The phone is picked up by Kid Rock]*

*[Rock:]* Yo, Yo, Yo  
*[Kracker:]* Hey  
*[Rock:]* Hey  
*[Kracker:]* What the fuck are you doin?  
*[Rock:]* Yo, yo, I'll be right, I'll be right there  
*[Kracker:]* Aight

[Rock:] See ya  
[Kracker:] Peace

Uh, I grew a herding cattle  
I got more rhymes than heroin in Seattle  
You wanna battle with the Rock quit frontin  
I'll spit on your ass and then tell you that you ain't  
nothin  
Grab your honey and your beer and I'll break South  
Take your money then I'll tell ya get the hell out  
I'll put your head out, this is my night  
How ya gonna step with Rock when I got the mic  
I shot the sheriff and the deputy too  
Paid off the feds now its all about my crew  
What you hoes wanna do  
One at a time or all at once I'll still roll through your  
whole crew  
Like a south bound trucker  
Hoss and mother fuckers take shorts  
Mother fuckers take a loss  
And when you step with your anger  
I'm like the robot from lost in space (Danger Danger)  
I give 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 from my steel  
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 I'm like a hot pepper and you might  
get burned  
You took a turn for the worst  
Walked up in my face rode away in a horse  
Now how you gonna front on that  
Kid Rock's in the house that's where I'm at

Where you at Rock, where you at  
Over here to the rear with your girl the fourties of beer  
Where you at Rock, where you at  
Over there with the bad attitude cause I just don't care  
Where you at Rock, where you at, Uh  
Where you at Rock, where you at

One-two and it don't stop  
Three-Four and it don't quit  
One-two and it don't stop

From the depths of hell to God's right hand side  
I'm what's left of the get paid, self made pride  
I'll step in stride, I'm raw as cow hide  
My first LP is still sellin that ain't no Jive  
Am I the chosen one

Some people ain't gettin where I'm comin from  
Or where I'm goin to stand back  
Kid Rock's in the house that's where I'm at

Where you at Rock, where you at  
Over here to the rear with the fourties of beer  
Where you at Rock, where you at  
Over there with the bad attitude cause I just don't care  
Where you at Rock, where you at, Uh...Uh  
Where you at Rock, where you at  
Rock the house Yooooooooooooo  
Come On

And I'll be the long haired wizard with the lazy eye  
Ask the ladies and they'll tell ya that I'm crazy fly  
I'm steppin to the mic like a soldier bro  
I hate to sound like a dick but I told ya so hoe  
Old Crow and a soul full of desperation  
I'm rockin up on the mic with no consideration  
For you're church or you're family  
Ayn Rand 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  
And attack from the back like a great white  
I'm not down with the scrappin but I'm down for the gun  
fight  
Behind my back talkin shit  
But when I front your ass you wanna act like a little  
bitch  
Keep on and get your ass macked  
Kid Rock's in the house that's where I'm at

Where you at Rock, where you at  
Over here to the rear with the fourties of beer  
Where you at Rock, where you at  
Over there with the bad attitude cause I just don't care  
Where you at Rock, where you at  
Over here, Over here, Uh, Over Here  
Where you at Rock, where you at  
Over there with the bad attitude cause I just don't care

Where you at Rock, where you at  
Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh  
Where you at Rock, where you at  
Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh, Uh  
Where you at Rock, where you at  
Over here, Over here, Uh, Over Here  
Where you at Rock, where you at  
Over there with the bad attitude cause I just don't care  
Where you at Rock, where you at

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