

Ludacris "Where You At?"

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[Verse 1 - Kanye West]

Yeah, Yeah

I used to front when I write songs
Talkin' about having ice on
And I could barely keep my lights on
And my beats was so sick I should've 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 u want from me
I could be by myself and enjoy the company
My life this year my career is the lore
Bad shit is a war is for Melissa ford
'94 I could only afford this accord
From the home of gang bangin and we all outdoors
Southside outside westside lets ride eastside right
beside lakeshore drive
And i'm (and i'm) chi towns 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 lets ride
Where you at the whole city behind us

[Verse 2 - Ludacris]

It ain't nothing to it but to do it
I came here to shut the place down
Till my body starts pumpin red fluid
A-town I been through it
And we steady getting tested
But ready to feel your bubble
When we put the lead to it
Out west they still bangin
Up top it's really gulley
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 cause we like
fights
Maybe long days but its fight nights
Living out the night life
And people asking where u at
Not the club ill stay in to get ripe
Hot-lanta home of the bootyÂ's and the really tight
skirts
Where if somebody moves then somebody gets hurt
From Decatur down to C.P., and E.P.,
AdamÂ's field to the battlefield, Its D.T.P.

Where you at the whole city behind us
Where you at the whole city behind us
Southside outside westside lets ride
Where you at the whole city behind us

[Verse 3 - The Game]

Its ComptonÂ's prodigy obviously IÂ'm from the home
of hydraulics
Where they tie bandanas around the steering columns
of Impalas
And to get hollow we fightinÂ' pit bulls and rot
weilerÂ's in the projects
The objective is make dollaÂ's
Where you at?
It ainÂ't a problem to get it there by tomorrow
Cause I got a female friend with frequent flier mileage
I ainÂ't ever been to college got the IQ of a road
scholar
If you follow G Unit throw up your dubÂ's and yell hollar
To all the Y GÂ's in khakiÂ's and white teeÂ's
With Air OneÂ's in every color like Ice T
I might be the city of ComptonÂ's right knee
The way I paint pictures with these hip hop scriptures
Pay attention why the Game shine like a prism
Glisten show you how canaries could alter ones vision
Not to mention I am Dr. Dre christened
On behalf of Luda and Kanyezy
IÂ'm gone breath easy

Where you at the whole city behind us
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