

Merry Clayton

"Where Dey At?"

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{talking}

What's happ'n? (What's happ'n?)

One time let's get it bucked ya heard me

Chorus:4x

Where dem hoes at?

Where dem hoes at?

Where dem niggaz in the Benz with the Mo's at?

Verse 1:

We in the club,

I'm buckin ya betta believe I'm fulla that bud

It's (?) thug

And I'm never showin no luv

You can't fade it, down for life with that double beat

With geezy cheezy Crystal and Don P

Very important people in the section where we be

You can't stop me

Black upon the Grim Ree

I need to get on the drank

Mix with dank

That's on fire

Killin them hoes with the camolflauge entire

Fo' real riders

Down south all-night flighters

My nigga UP

Double track that over excite ya

Non-stop, cuz it's that Big Body party

Blowin hella sets, and we got this shit started

I got plans for bank rolls to turn stacks

I'm lookin for the mutha fuckin hoes, where dey at?

Chorus:4x

Verse 2:

I was feelin fucked up off the herb'n in back

Now I'm in my 500 Benz wonder'n where dem hoes is at

So I just hit the parkin lot

of a tight spot

If it (?) parkin lot you know the shit it just don't stop

These hoes is comin from all around and stay flexin

Wit their tight leather outfits and lookin sexin
They got extensions in their hair wit the gold mouth
And everytime that bitch speak you can hear the south
No disrespect to all others but we keepin game
And if your bitch i think was smart enough you heard
the same
Instead of ballin no ya wanna do wit chea check
But like Nicole Brown Simpson you lose your neck
Enough wit that because a joker is about fun
Our record company is taken over number 1
Big Body got this bitch sore from the front to the back
niggaz
Ugh, now where dem hoes at?

Chorus:4x

Verse 3:

(?) Mary Jane gotta play ya (?)
So take a look and tell me what you see in my
surroundence
Thugs and made niggaz at the back tables bouncin
Clogged-out and thugged-out smokin off a mountain
All night cheafin like we some full-blooded Indians
Trippin off these hoes jockin tryin to get their inches in
Steppin toward the table like they know me and my
team ballin
They see a (?) in their hair, everynight is shock callin
(?) and champagne bubblin jacuzi style
Big body Benz's with tv's and 20's (?)

Chorus:4x

Verse 4:

You prancin
You dancin
My they go be glancin
Why you shakin up all that ass on the flo' lets take a
chancin
I'm buckin, I'm sweatin, club got my motivated
Vibe your head cuz it's got no time to be playa hatin
Now let that ass BOUNCE and put it on the flo'
We gon' keep the club buckin 'till they close the do'
Won't be no (?) won't be no gay party
Cuz we gon' set it off like when the (?) when we get it
started
Like watchin that body workin betta get that number
right
Betta get da mind blown wit da herb and gin and take
her home tonight
Stop and take a breath
It's time to whipe that sweat

This ain't the half of the crums you ain't ready yet

Chorus:12x

Where dem hoes at?

[after the 5th repeat]

{talking }

(?)

Representin nigga

And the year 2G is almost here

So just have all the fun you can, nigga

Once it's gone then no more

So keepin it (?)

Enjoy life nigga

Enjoy your life

????????

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