

# The Game

## "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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