

Rancid

"Where U At?"

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This shit is lethal

(CHORUS)

Where you at?

The devil west to east

Where you at?

And all cities in between

Where you at?

You know I got your back

Where you at?

Hey corner I need to know where you at

Where you at?

The devil north to south

Where you at?

Represent a shout with your mouth

Where you at?

You know I got your back

Where you at?

Corner need to know where you at

As the Earth evolves I generate enough light

To pull you into my site my gravity cannot be escaped

Centrifugal force pulls you to the parallel bounds

A manifested thought that cannot be followed by sound

My physical is bound

But I travel to unravel the truth, God is a noun

I bill with the skill called mathematics

Original Asiatic, programmed to slam against the
automatic

To sie, for me comme ca, to false because it's fiction

Forcin' to non-viction

Left and right laws and efforts on the planet

Who has the proper diction

So step out of the realm of my cipher

Showin' to prove you wiser, your intellect is higher and
higher

Resist a ton, dropped the bomb and you're still black

Yo, yo, yo, so son where you at?

(CHORUS)

The black Messiah
The spark before the fire, consumes evil doers,
falsehoods and liars
Check it, part time prophets, part time Siah's
Part time Gods, part time triers
I generate enough watts to get the whole universe in
motion
A poster, notices on each and every planet
So beware God dammit
My mental has expanded
Check it

(CHORUS)

New York, Strong Isle
New Jers, uptown
Brooklyn, boogie down
Upstate, worldwide
Philadelphia, D.C.
Shaten, K.C.
B More and Cadillac
St. Louis is on the map
Come on

(CHORUS)

Manifest agrees, 360 of these
The whole Earth manifests seven seas
Seven continents, seven wonders called mysteries
But they are 32 stolen legacies
The born degree of the knowledge Malice told ya
Speaks on the sword used by the mord
Which is to the breeze like ear and the broad
I'm right and exact I go with that take that
Huh, the supreme being all I sin
God damn, I'm the highest form of life any nice is of
land
So feel the heat
>From freezing to boiling point makes it complete
Drop us 48 'cause all we got is 40 ounces
Gotta stand up straight before this horny devil pounces
The devil persisted, crooked and twisted
Evil, wicked, and wrong so he got evicted
Chosen a few and many fakin' like they all that
7.5 in the dome where you at black?

(CHORUS)

Duswats, Cattus Park
Flatlind after dark
East Pointe, Marietta

Stone Mountain get the cheddar

(CHORUS)

Houston, Las Veg

South Central, Miami day

L.A. don't play

Cow J

Yo

Dirt teen

Yo, so I'm over

Yo buildin' an ATF

Professor Griff and I'm out

Peace

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