

## **Souls of Mischief**

### **"Where the Phuck You At?"**

Visit "[Where the Phuck You At?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus: (Scratching) "Where tha phukk you at?"  
(Repeat)]

[Opio]

Women are so conniving  
but they liven me up  
inviting  
succulent breasts  
bustin' through that dress  
impress me and Phes  
hold up turn around so we can see the rest  
yes  
what a dame  
a mothaphukkin' shame  
what's ya name  
you look fantastic  
she responded enthusiastic  
was it the fame (naaaw)  
they all the same  
what's the difference in this plastic  
no drastic measures  
just for pleasure, laughs, kicks  
conversation was simple  
she liked my dimples  
asked me when will I be leaving town  
it's goin' down  
I said tomorrow  
a look of sorrow crossed her face  
but I'm an ace  
? \_\_\_\_? shot out to the hotel for the satin lace  
treatment  
Victoria's Secrets  
get me weak in the knees  
baby please don't tease me  
she put the squeeze on me  
had me whipped  
a tight grip  
the perfect fit I flipped  
I couldn't handle it  
shot 'em out but now I want 'em back  
baby doll tell me where the phuk you at. . .

[Tajai]

Yeah, now this shit here sounds like some interlusion  
so let me kick some ludeness  
slackness  
I wish I had a bitch that practiced  
gymnastics  
and when I hit it from the back this girl  
would twirl and twist and fat lips  
and make the johnson vibrate like a tonsil  
plus on the tonsils  
honeyboo be on the job  
and if I try to hang she be like a bat outta Hades  
phuk around get with the nigga my lady  
I want a bitch that's ? \_\_\_\_?  
maybe glaze me in some cherries and heavy syrup  
but neva no reigns see and neva no stirrups (naaah)  
none of that S and M  
just undressin' when  
it's appropriate and even when it's not  
cause she hot, so...

[Chorus]

[A-Plus]

I knew this nigga that was bigga than life  
pullin' the trigga and knives  
he'd stick up in ya in fights (and he was)  
the kind of nigga causin' pain and static  
when you seen him he would make you wanna aim your  
'matic  
but that is not happenin'  
that nigga got back  
cause if you shot at him  
80 niggas would be on your block cappin'  
he had family  
understand me  
and he know popo know he make his dough sellin'  
candy  
he got friends in high places  
white men in skyscrapers  
I bet they help him beat his 5 cases  
untouched a true mack indeed  
he'd pull a mac and bleed  
he made a stack from crack and weed  
he phuckked up the fact is  
the nigga tried to duck taxes  
now he at that "Ahw nigga you, punk" status  
federal pen with non-heteral men  
climbin' ya front to back  
aw nigga where the phuk ya at

[Phesto]

I like them ripe hips  
to slide in  
after the shows we rock these  
I'm captivatn' hoes to wax and they attract me  
I see that lookin' in my eyes with fascination  
mesmerized  
so I'm buckin' them thighs  
for a visit later she replied  
yes  
to see her undressed  
I just couldn't deny 'cause she possessed  
the most voluptuous  
ass and D cups  
it was almost too much for just me  
I said what's up with us  
we got in the cut and let the lust erupt  
scandalous as she did me justice  
with them luscious lips  
givin' a nigga rushes  
with the slightest touches but bust this  
now I gotta live with the repercussions  
corruption  
she raised up when I dazed under the assumption  
she could be trusted  
now I'm like what's this  
flustered  
left for broke all 'cause this  
hoe I'll probably never see again  
had a motive and  
got me for my dough  
so all I really wanna know  
is bitch...

[Chorus]

Visit [Souls of Mischief](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.