

## **Leo Reisman % Harold Arlen**

### **"Where U at Rock?"**

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(Verse 1)

Unh I grew up hurding cattle  
I got more rhymes than heroin in Seattle  
You wanna battle with the Rock quit frontin  
I'll spit on your ass and then tell you that you ain't  
nothin  
Grab your honey and your beer and I'll break South  
Take your money then I'll tell ya get the hell out  
I'll put your head out this is my night  
How ya gonna step with Rock when I got the mic  
I shot the sheriff and the deputy too  
Paid off the Feds now its all about my crew  
What you hoes wanna do  
One at a time or all at once  
I'll still roll through your whole crew  
Like a south bound trucker  
Hoss and mother fuckers take shorts  
Mother fuckers take a loss  
And when you step with your anger  
I'm like the robot from lost in space (danger danger)  
I give a warning but if you don't take it  
I'll put my arm around your neck  
Like we're cool then I'll break it  
It's all real cop a feel from my steel  
Here's the deal when I say clap your hands like a seal  
Or better yet give respect where it's earned  
You eat me up I'm like a hot pepper and you might get  
burned  
You took a turn for the worst  
Walked up in my face rode away in a hearse  
(Now how you gonna front on that)  
Kid Rock's in the house that's where I'm at

Chorus:

(Where you at rock, where you at?)  
Over here in the rear with your girl and the 40's of beer  
(Where you at rock, where you at?)  
Over there with the bad attitude cause I just don't care  
(Where you at rock where you at?)  
(Where you at rock where you at?)  
1 2 and you don't stop

3 4 and you don't quit  
1 2 and you don't stop

(Verse 2)

>From the depths of hell to God's right hand side  
I'm what's left of the get paid, self made pride  
I'll step in stride I'm raw as cow hide  
My first LP is still sellin that ain't no Jive  
Am I the chosen one  
Some people ain't gettin where I'm comin from  
Or where I'm goin to stand back  
Kid Rock's in the house that's where I'm at

Chorus

(Rock the house yo)

(Verse 3)

And I'll be the long haired wizard with the lazy eye  
Ask the ladies and they'll tell ya that I'm crazy fly  
I'm steppin to the mic like a soldier bro  
I hate to sound like a dick but I told ya so, ho  
Old Crow and a soul full of desperation  
I'm rockin up on the mic with no consideration  
For your church or your family  
Iran(???) couldn't stand me so she banned me  
I'm like a dandy lion Jack  
You can cut me down and then I'll pop right back  
And attack from the back like a great white  
I'm not down with the scrappin but I'm down for the  
gunfight  
Behind my back talkin shit  
But when I front your ass you wanna act like a little  
bitch  
Keep on and you get your ass macked  
Kid Rock's in the house that's where I'm at

Chorus

(Over here, over here, unh, the over here)

(Over here, over here, unh, the over here)

Where U at Rock, Where U at?

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