

House Gang Animalz f/ Inspectah Deck

"Where You At"

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[Intro: Inspectah Deck]

Shaolin, suuuuuuu!

Where you at huh, where you at huh? (Uh huh)

Loose Linx, House Gang, Undadogz, 2-4 Warriors

(Back from the mothafuckin' dead, we 'bout to ride, the
army of darkness, kid)

That's how it goes in the G-H-E-T-T-O baby! Yo, yo

[Inspectah Deck]

We get rough, rugged and real, you won't stand still

Bottom line, it's time to let your man build

Park Hill drop heavy like a anvil

Try and to stop mine, wind up in the landfield

Now where it's good at, tell me where the hood at

Hustlers, thugs, dimes, and the hood rats

I live the wild life, roam with a wolf pack

Quick to pull gats, bangers, and wood bats

Big cups of gin, dubs spin, lifestyles so exquisite, the
buzz on in

He's the rebel, we jump off above the rim

Big timers in the grime got love for him

Not a fake nigga wit' a hundred grand in stones

Lookin' fly in the bid, but he can't come home

Always talkin' 'bout packin' the nine

Tell me how all these rappers catchin' body, nobody
catchin' time

I don't know about half of you kids

Some of y'all ain't been past the precinct for smackin'
ya wiz

You probably wouldn't last through a bid

How many made bangas out of bed frames and
macaroon lids

From up north to down state, back to the crib

This is real life, you hype, save your act for the flicks

I mash on the script, slit fashion in sick

Flow fresh like a sandpit passin' ya wig, fool!

Uh, where you at huh? Come on, where you at huh?

[Donnie Cash]

Yeah I'm still stuck in the Stat

Yeah I'm still hungry mothafuckas, stomach touchin'

my back
So like, yeah I'm still clutchin' my gats
Tryin' to make a mil' off of crill still fuckin' with cracks
I said you know I'm still servin' the heads
And I eat through the beep, don't sleep, never heard of
a bed
And I'm just a little over the edge
I see ghost when I smoke, and just a little over your
head
I said yeah I'm still stackin' my cake, and I don't care if
you share
Cause I still don't mind snachin' the plate
And I still don't mind catchin' the case
These niggaz runnin' they jibs, I'm do a bid, behind
crack in they face
Put the steel to the back of they face, and I squeeze
with ease
If they hesitate, I'm crackin' of the safe
And I'm still movin' packets of base
And I pass out bombs, you pass out when I back out
arms
I said yeah, still Cash that Don
Ten brown from the twin pounds, ten rounds to smash
upon
And I send hounds to snatch ya moms
Niggaz playin' till them shots start sprayin', then they
ass is gone

[Interlude: Carlton Fisk]
Do it mothafucka, we got you!
Loose Linx, Homicide Housing, come on!

[Carlton Fisk]
Hot time in the city, I get it poppin' and crackin'
Crackin' and poppin', you askin' who is he
I'm a House Gang Animal, bear grizzly
Y. Million, still ride with me, count those lies
Remember never trust a bitch, if you a cloud in the sky
And we at you mothafuckas, ain't no question to why
So many shots that your body would fry
Verrazano Bridge, Homicide Housing S.I., nigga that's
what it is
Calm your man down, hold your bid
Carlton Fisk, hold down, orchestrate the strip
If the feds come I plead the Fifth
Send men, then I blaze the fifth, I'm not a stranger to
this
It don't matter if you Blood or Crip, thug or bitch
My House Gang Animalz will flood your strip, nigga
(Yeah, yeah, where you at huh, {Brace yourself nigga}
where you at huh?)

[La Banga]

What's good for the goose is good for the gander, and
also

Bustin' is good, but missin' you bad with your hammer

Yeah, you get you man up, but karma is real

The dirt that we do if we sleep, sure creep up in the
jammies

Coincide with me, what was saved refuse my thinkin' of
what I'm plannin'

Then catch you like ducks and air the cannon

I got thug Law and Order on my side, y'all kinda got
strength

But it ain't fear if law enforcements your side

Niggaz popped at me, I ain't respond

Before I had a chance to clap, half police bureau
respond

Print my picture, askin' around, "where is this nigga?"

Activist, call respondin' to get to buildin' then figures, I
know

Ya'll been jealous, been knockin' my hustle

I probably been bitten' if money wasn't like muscle, you
feel it?

We in the jungles, what's keepin' me safe is prayers to
myself

And the un-seen force of my mother, her spirit

Properly guides me, mainly from snakes beside me

Watch me, while creepin' in the lobby

[Outro: Inspectah Deck]

Uh, where you at huh? Come on, where you at huh?

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