

Michael Jackson % Band Aid

"Fuck You At"

Visit "[Fuck You At](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Cam'Ron]

where the fuck you at, where the fuck you at
uh ain't a damn thing funny bitch betta have my money
nigga where the fuck you at and if you bust yo gat
where the fuck you at

[Cam'Ron]

ayo move em in move em out trapped in shoot it out
porno whore corner store wanna war on the floor
time up lyin down fuck ya doin crime now killa Cam
side town fuck ya doin ridin round creep toes
keep it close never know when you'll see the ghost
come by my yaucht you'll see the clothes
come to my block you'll see the coke
love the way I grab that cash now laugh
you love the way I smack that ass backflash
you sniff foul powder over clam chowder
ya little rascals like Alfalfa while we listening
to wild salsa la la la bamba come through in a hummer
la la la bamba face down ass up that's the way we like
to fuck
after that pucker up baby girl we like to suck sucka
what
never duck that's not what my hoods about put without
a doubt
so bitch put it in your mouth
(fuckin mouth)

Chorus:

Where the fuck you at, and if you bust yo gat
where the fuck you at and if ya niggas sell crack
and if ya niggas get stabbed where the fuck you at
wha wha wha wha ain't a damn thing funny
bitch betta have my money wha wha wha wha
where the fuck you at what you saying mothafucka
where the fuck you at

[Noreaga]

step in da place every time I check in the case
I have ya niggas straight quittin like ya niggas is Ma\$e

no disrespect cuz Ma\$e my nigga ayo Cam my nigga
ayo
even Cardan my nigga stay in kila Cam block in a van
my nigga N.O.R.E what you know I make my tips I'm
from
Iraq and now we got bloods and crips wild like the
iotolla my Star Tac my motorolla hen rock mixed with
Coca Cola stashed my weed but I still got weed to roll
up
hold up smoke and drink till we throw up
I grew up in da hood and I am happy as good
was on section A now my section is good
nasty don tell my niggas cast me on
in Germany yo I tell them hoes blast me on
wha wha wha wha wha wha
Thugged out Entertainment

Chorus:

Where the fuck you at, and if you bust yo gat
where the fuck you at and if ya niggas sell crack
and if ya niggas get stabbed where the fuck you at
wha wha wha wha ain't a damn thing funny
bitch betta have my money wha wha wha wha
where the fuck you at what you saying mothafucka
where the fuck you at

[Cam'Ron]

ayo I spit spit flow flow
get get dough dough
switch switch yo yo
six six fo fo
sling sling clip clip
drug ring big brick
sling sling big dick
pretty thing thick chick
cop cop nice nice
shot shot twice twice
and I got slice slice
rock rock ice ice
drink drink old gold
bitches wanna volvo
new shit was whoa whoa
now we got that cocoa
chon ton won ton
chincs call us wantan
cuz we all souped but we all cute
and we all couped yo call queen loose
bitches over frontin I want their jaw loose
we got more troops get you hawed of juice
stop frontn' yo you ain't sawed off proof

whips whips course course
big big boss boss
six six floss floss
get get lost lost
(fuckin mouth)

Chorus:(2X)

Where the fuck you at, and if you bust yo gat
where the fuck you at and if ya niggas sell crack
and if ya niggas get stabbed where the fuck you at
wha wha wha wha ain't a damn thing funny
bitch betta have my money wha wha wha wha
where the fuck you at what you saying mothafucka
where the fuck you at

Visit [Michael Jackson % Band Aid](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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