

Where They Do That At

K. Michelle

In order to understand the ending, first you gotta start from the very beginning
Of my story, I know it ain't all fame and glory
But I lived it
And with all the things that happened, I should be so hateful and unhappy
But that ain't got a damn thing to do with you, so I ain't gotta put that weight on you

And I can't understand how a man could look at his woman and wanna throw hands
And I can't understand why they wanna wish death upon me, I'm still struggling
And I can't understand why so many mommas gotta raise a man on their own
Cause where I'm from this ain't the way God intended it to be done

Why do they always got me under attack
Where they do that at
Look at the sky asking God why so much pain on me
How you gon take my love and don't give none back
Where they do that at
Where they do that at

Lord knows, I did some things that I wasn't supposed to be doing
But I had to, to keep on living
What's your excuse, I mean really
Cause you wanna ride through the hood on twenty-fours
Good woman at home but ya chasin video hoes
Talkin bout how real you are, but ain't no real man
Like my granddad n nem

See you the kind of man that can look at his woman and wanna throw hands
And I can't understand how they wanna wish death upon me, I'm still struggling
And I can't understand why I got to raise my son on my own
Cause where I'm from this ain't the way God intended it to be done

This might be too real for the radio
But I still wanted you to know
We ain't doin what we was put here for
And I ain't sayin I'm perfect
But what ya'll doin people don't deserve
So girl grab your hand

Girl look at your man
If you understand what I'm saying