

# Where It'\$ At

Joey Bada\$\$

[Intro]

[Verse 1: Joey BADA\$\$]

Let's get down tonight  
I think I might blow a whole pound tonight  
So shorty hit me with the spot and if it sound alright  
Then you know I'm in the house  
Let a nigga run his mouth  
It's going down on sight  
I'm always down to fight  
[?] a nigga in the wild no bluff  
Ain't no chuch when you're living in the wild  
I was hidden in the crowd  
Rippin' on some loud  
'Till I seen the sucka nigga dick-lickin' on my style  
Wow must've been the material linen  
Whole night kept him in my peripheral vision  
All I gotta say is the word and imperials get him  
Word to my pops I know niggas known for cereal killin'  
But back to the women  
They tryna catch me slippin'  
So I gotta pack a mags to stop venereal venoms  
From entering my system  
If it ain't my moms or my 'sistant  
I cut 'em in the system

[Hook: Joey BADA\$\$]

So tell me where it's at and I'm in the spot (so what you wanna do)  
I said so tell me where it's at and I'm in the spot (we got a lot to come true)  
I said so tell me where it's at and I'm in the spot (so what you wanna do)  
So tell me where it's at and I'm in the spot (we got a lot to come true)  
I said so tell me where it's at and I'm in the spot (so what you wanna do)  
Tell me where it's at and I'm in that spot (we got a lot to come true)  
Let me know [x4]

[Verse 2: Joey BADA\$\$]

Yo let me tell you what I'm living like  
Same shit just a different night  
Super bad chicks and they all up in my kryptonite  
'Bout to get down  
I'm tryna get up in the tight  
So roll the endo right  
And I can show you what them bitches like  
They just wanna come and have fun  
Told this little hun she could come  
But don't touch my funds  
I might get crazy  
I might bust a gun  
So just give me some money  
And I might bust her son  
Might bust and run  
They said love will come knockin' at my door  
Well I guess lust must've wrung  
The dutch touch the lungs and it was on  
Had her beggin' for the dawn 'till the crack of dawn  
Then I passed it off to Quan

I said it gotta be the swank if it ain't the rank  
Cause some pull hoes like [?]  
Hold up  
Let me pull ove'  
Told her to hop in then put it back and drove  
And hit it out park like Al Pujols

[Hook: Joey BADA\$\$ & Kirk Knight]

[Verse 3: Kirk Knight]  
She's so enticing  
Derogatory thoughts when I'm sighting  
Slangs to get her wet  
And I heard you're overflowing I could test the waters like sea man  
And I heard you like sea man (semen)  
Well let me slide through I know you're feelin' the kid  
Cause these nonchalant lines is lettin' me in  
Cause on contrast  
I could see us lovebirds it's in plain sight  
And am I right cause I heard you like the international lovin'  
On a higher scale  
When I mean scale I do it well  
Let me go deeper feel like I'm doing it well  
Word on the street you acting like a bastard  
Can I be you daddy?  
You can hop up in my caddy  
And I heard you got the fatty  
Yeah cellurite  
Just remember it's amazing how I come up on the track  
So duck and weave  
And please believe  
My side effect is shakin' knees  
Damn here I go again with the suggestive themes

[Hook: Joey BADA\$\$ & Kirk Knight]