

## 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 yo 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