

# Where I Wanna Be

Rockie Fresh

[Verse 1: Rockie Fresh]

Okay, it's Rockie checking in, also known for killing  
shit  
Ain't got a deck of cards but y'all know who you  
dealing with  
Music is my weapon and I swear I'm not concealing it  
And women wanna touch me to symbolize they're feeling  
it  
Yeah, they take me down like Casanova  
Young James Bond got these bitches roaming over  
Getting pussy galore [?]  
Then they come all for my crown and try to throw me  
over  
And from that shit, the great escape is what I found  
My old homies say I act as if I've been around  
Thought it up, didn't have to pin it down  
Adventure to the future, bitch I think I'm Emmet Brown  
Man, look at all the good times that we've had  
These bitches say that we their type like a keypad  
I mean we straight chilling trying to make a million  
And stack every dollar to the ceiling, straight  
building

[Hook: Rockie Fresh]

Yeah, and you can tell me how you feel  
But that don't mean that it's for me  
And I don't care what they say  
At the end of the day  
This is where I wanna be  
Yeah, said this is where I wanna be  
Yeah, said this is where I wanna be  
I don't care what they see  
At the end of the day  
This is where I wanna be

[Verse 2: Rockie Fresh]

Yeah, now they tell me that I'm real as shit  
So alive but my swisher got some kill in it  
Remember when my nigga had to steal a whip  
Now we balling out, straight cash at the dealership  
White hoes, black hoes, we all mixed up  
Hating on us, that's the shit that get your bitch  
fucked  
She picked up all off in them big trucks  
Thirty minutes later on a nigga getting his dick sucked  
Two minutes later, I just went to get my paper  
Had to get these boys bars without a permit or a chaser  
And right now I'm in the clouds so it's probably out  
the vapor  
You ain't talking money now, you can holla at me later  
(what)  
Cause I ain't really with that small talk  
I'm trying to get that big bread  
Magazines and legs spreads I'm fine like a big head  
Leading just like Vick said

[Hook x2: Rockie Fresh]

[Verse 3: Phil Ade]

Where I wanna be: 30, 000 feet up  
This is the definition of freedom  
But any second I can lose it all  
Dudes are appalled, I prefer to shit on 'em, than use a  
stall  
And my dick is where these bitches seem to rally at  
Fuck 'em in the back of the building, I get that alley  
cat  
And the hate is hard to tally that  
My pockets looking like I don't know where a Bally's at  
The future you can see now 'til I'm old to see now  
The money keep calling, I swear it's got me on redial  
Don't F with me, I'm only fucking with G's now  
Leaders of the new school niggas, I'm a lead out  
Put Marilyn in the forefront  
I never worked for the man again like a store front  
A million rappers, but there's only one of me  
So I can tell that in a second I be where I wanna be  
Word

[Hook: Rockie Fresh]