

Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?
Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?
Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?
Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Pull up
Where you at? Where you at? Pop out, where you at?
Where you at? There he go, where you at? Where you at?
Where you at? Pull up, pop out, where you at?
Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Pull up
Hop out, where you at? There he go, pop out
Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?
Pull up, pop out, where you at?

Two in your head
I'm in the lab
I'm in the trap bitch come get a slab
I got a hand on me, put a hand on me, get slapped
I'm tellin' you that
We coming back, say that
I got a bad bitch [?]
You ain't my opp, just tell 'em you mad
He ain't get outta there, get him a bag
Pull up, hm, hittin' you back for real
Bitch get hit in your back
(Ricky!)
Hm, blrrt, bitch get hit in your back
Big, big B I've been [?] boolin'
I can get [?]
I can go sell on your block and then groove it
Nigga got movies clips like Tubi
Bitch I'm a dog, grr, Scooby
Know when it's time to park, let's do it
He got shot, he shot and he blew it
Nigga, my jeweler getting Cuban
I'm in your [?] get put in the music
I'm gon' slide for amusement
I'm gon' slide for that money
Bro gon' slide for a Cuban
They askin' me where I'm at
I be on your block
Let's see if I get mad
I be at your bitch spot [?]
Hittin' this thick bitch shit from the back
Yeah, I just pimp bitches, give 'em back
Yeah, I don't listen, he get whacked
Fuck nigga pop out, where you at?

Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?
Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Pull up
Where you at? Where you at? Pop out, where you at?
Where you at? There he go, where you at? Where you at?
Where you at? Pull up, pop out, where you at?
Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Pull up
Hop out, where you at? There he go, pop out
Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?
Pull up, pop out, where you at?

Boy, where you at?

I'm on the block
Caught that boy tryna make a TikTok
Pull up to Redan to catch me a top
We killin' more shit than fentanyl
Step on that boy like he bad dope
Nigga woulda been dead if we had smoke
Glock [?] him a haircut, shoot at his afro
When I swing that stick, you would think I'm Fernando
Twin hit my phone like, "Where you at?"
I'm on the ave with a KelTec
Lil' fat [?] woke up on bullshit
Tryna put a nigga on bedrest
Caught a nigga walking with his earphones in
Shot at his headset
The way my gang pull up to a nigga shit
You would think they were finished
She like, "Boy, where you at
I'm tryna eat cock"
She work with the opps, I'm like, "Bitch, stop"
I don't care where I'm at, I'm clutching the Glock
Wherever I make a pit stop
Get where I'm at
I'm at Redan tryna catch me a hat
Big rapper ask for a AP and a Cuban to match
You got my dot, don't ask where I'm at

Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?
Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Pull up
Where you at? Where you at? Pop out, where you at?
Where you at? There he go, where you at? Where you at?
Where you at? Pull up, pop out, where you at?
Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Pull up
Hop out, where you at? There he go, pop out
Where you at? Where you at? Where you at? Where you at?
Pull up, pop out, where you at?