

# Where is He?

Triple One

God damn, yeah, I love the attention  
Suicide boy, yeah, I love the affection  
Object, yeah, I love the objection  
Objectify me, girl, baby, ready my weapon  
Cocaine is a hell of preference  
When living ain't cheap and your nose got a mouth  
Six beers and it's asking me questions  
Like who's got the plug, and where is he now?

So where is he, so where is he now?  
So where is he now?  
Where is he?

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I don't know if I'ma be around this year  
Hate getting out of bed but I tell myself I love it  
Days fly by like a Concord here  
I'm waiting for the crash, still waiting for the crash  
45, 90, hit the ground, my dear  
By the time you know, it'll be too late  
I'm all out of luck and I've been too scared  
To answer voices I can't hear  
Role models say live it, but I just wanna get livid  
Keeping out of trouble's like keeping out of opinions  
I don't know where it all goes, call me pronto  
Acting like a honcho but really I'm more like Gonzo  
Mondo el a Quattro, getting blocked nose  
Hail Mary baby pop flow, like a rock show  
Dibble dabble dance with devil but I never lock eyes  
But I never lock eyes

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So where is he now?  
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Yeah, yeah, they got it  
Pick it up and burn a pocket 'til they drop it  
51's is better odds and better profit  
You 49 and you percenting out of pocket, stop it

Dish lickers but you wouldn't go to trotters  
It's all the same, sign your name on the dotted  
What's your make, run a rake at a rotty  
Couple stakes and a staffy like I'm sorry, but I'm not  
Every time I say, it's fucking up my gut  
Used to say it everyday  
Think everyday's enough  
Now I'd rather hit the legs then give it up  
V8s licking on the road to galahs  
Couple chicks want it but the boys want a laugh  
VBs flowing off the hoist and the bath  
Yelling see me neck it, out the sack or a cast  
That's enough, just a day living burnt in your yard

So where is he?  
So where is he?  
So where is he?  
So where is he now?  
So where is he now?  
So where is he now?  
Where is he?