

## ??? (Where)

Ty Dolla \$ign

\$ign, Dolla \$ign, Dolla  
Oh no, no, no, no, no  
Oh, yeah (Cut it up)

I told her where it's at? Where it's at?  
What we doing? Where ya at?  
I've been drinking, it's lit as fuck  
Pre rolls, no blunts

Hop in my whip  
That bitch go fast as shit  
She fine and got ass and tits  
She fine and got ass and tits  
She keep saying pass that shit  
She keep tryna snap my pic  
She keep tryna kiss on the lips  
Said no cause you not my bitch  
Light skin with a body  
All white Maserati  
Pulled up to the party  
Took his bitch and I ain't sorry  
Ginger Ale with the yellow dye  
That for sure gon' make the panties drop

Cut off khaki with the high socks  
Skate highs when it's high tops  
Too much Bombay  
Can't remember her name  
Why these bitches look the same?  
Why these niggas sound the same?  
I've been up all night  
I've been high all day  
I just wanna see bae  
I'm just tryna find bae

I told her where it's at? Where it's at?  
What we doing? Where ya at?  
I've been drinking, it's lit as fuck  
Who you with? What ya want?  
Where it's at? Where it's at?  
What we doing? Where ya at?  
I've been drinking, it's lit as fuck  
Who you with? What ya want?

Quavo  
Stick 'em up where it's at  
I didn't shoot him but he had a heart attack  
I've been drinkin', I've been smokin'  
Dab on 'em, yeah, we started that  
Pop a perky, that's the starter pack  
90 babies like a Starter jacket  
In the club and I got a ratchet  
And you know I'm lovin' all my home ratchets  
Ooh, I am the dab daddy  
I make a nigga get mad at me  
Jangle Leg, bitch, I am not the pappy  
I got my karats from a rabbit

I got expensive habits  
Your pocket dry like a cactus  
I got a paid assassin  
I feel like I play with the Mavericks  
Never been punk, no Ashton  
Your bitch, she suckin' and dabbin'  
I got a plug in Cali  
He Asian like Enter The Dragon  
You think I know Marilyn Manson  
Cause I got white girls whippin' Denalis  
And she got that dope in her panties  
Lil bitty bitch, she better not panic, bitch

I told her where it's at? Where it's at?  
What we doing? Where ya at?  
I've been drinking, it's lit as fuck  
Who you with? What ya want?  
Where it's at? Where it's at?  
What we doing? Where ya at?  
I've been drinking, it's lit as fuck  
Who you with? What ya want?

I've been drinkin' so much codeine, no quick sand  
A nigga not drownin', I'm sinking  
Lobby running with a bitch, ass so fat from the back  
Woulda thought she was Pinky  
Look at my Balmain's molesting her Twinkie  
My favorite is Act and yours is martini  
Lookin' like I'm playin' limbo, I'm so far from leanin'  
Take a look at my bank account, seem like you dreamin'  
I told the bitch "What's up? I don't want to cuddle up"  
Alvin and the Chipmunks, I just want to nut  
I can't fuck with a bitch if she stuck up (bitch)  
Drugs in the cup, when you shoot better cuff  
'Bout to take a ride, lil mama so buckle up  
Only got love for mama, no bitch I can trust  
You fell for the set up, got caught in the lust  
You fuckin' your stomach up drinkin' that 'Tuss  
I met the plug out in LA, Charlie Sheen  
He brought me Yao Ming, took him straight to Gandine  
When I was comin' up, I liked Incredible Hulk  
Money got the same color as green  
Gotta get Benjamins by any means  
Fuck what you talking, we air out your scene  
Migo Wu-Tang cause we all about CREAM  
In my Bentley, two bitches turn into a porno scene  
Takeoff

I told her where it's at? Where it's at?  
What we doing? Where ya at?  
I've been drinking, it's lit as fuck  
Who you with? What ya want?  
Where it's at? Where it's at?  
What we doing? Where ya at?  
I've been drinking, it's lit as fuck  
Who you with? What ya want?