Where We At (Skit)

Method Man & Redman

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Hi.
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My name's Mark.

And I'm white.

I live in a predominantly white neighborhood.

I went to a predominantly white college.

And I have predominantly all white friends.

But at night, while all my white friends are asleep,

I bump this.

[Redman]:

Yo let me ask ya'll a motherfuckin question. Where in the fuck are we at?

[Method Man]:

Where we at? At?

[Redman]:

The bri- the bricks...

[Method Man]:

Shalon...

[Redman]:

Yo

[Method Man]:

Yo. Baby Mamas, baby Daddies. Lend us your motherfuckin ears. What we have here are two boys that are possessed. Possessed by dough, hos, and hydro. Where we at?

[Redman]:

The bri- the bricks...

[Method Man]:

Shalon...

Yo

[Redman]:

Yo. We welcome ya'll motherfuckers back. To the Blackout tape nigga. Side two. And where we at?

The bri- the bricks...

[Method Man]:

Shalon...

Yo

[Redman]:

Yo. Terror in your motherfuckin area.

[Method Man]:

1-0-3-0-4 Detroit. Rock rock on.

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