Where Da At

B.G.

What's your heart beatin' for, ha?
(You scared)
What's your heart beatin' for, ha?Yeah
(Uhh, deez niggaz scarred)
What's up ladies and gentlemen?
(Deez bitch niggaz scared)
Boys and girls
(It's lil B. Gizzle, Homebwoi)
Collipark music
(Collipark, Chopper City)And I'm so sick and tired of bein', sick and tired of bein'
Sick and tired of bein', sick and muh'fuckin' tired
All these pussy-ass niggaz
(I see they heart beatin')
I see it
(I know what's happenin' with 'em)
(We gon' do it like this-sheah)
C'monWhat's your heart beatin' for, ha?
(You scared)
What's your heart beatin' for, ha?Where da at? In the club, where da at? Showin' love
Where da at? In the drop ridin' twenty-deuce dubs
Where da at? In the street, where da at? With the beat
Where da at? With da bitch still talkin' 'bout meWhere da at? In the back, where da at? In the 'llac
Where da at? In the hood still gettin' they ass jacked
Where da at? Gettin' 2-way, where da at? In the who-ay
Where da at? Talkin' bad but it's still all goo-eyMan, I'm rollin' with the gangsters, kick it with the G's
Hustle with the hustlers I'm the heart of the streetz
Grind with the ballers, ball with the grinders
Keep it real with my clique so my whole team shinersRide with the riders, swim with the sharks
If I get caught I got nuttin' to say to the law
I'm built to last, ever since them niggaz killed my dad
Crackin' a pen and pad is all I hadIt's get it how you live with me
Busters don't know how to deal with me, it's all real with me
All the street niggaz scared of me
All the hot girls love me they say, "Boy put that drill in me"I come through, limo tint on the truck
I got a whole block spooked when I ride slow, puttin' it up
Got straight, Seagram's gin in my cup
I ain't gon' do ya nuttin scary-ass nigga, what'cha heart beatin' for?What's your heart beatin' for?
(You scared)
What's your heart beatin' for, ha?Where da at? In the club, where da at? Showin' love

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Where da at? Gettin' 2-way, where da at? In the who-ay
Where da at? Talkin' bad but it's still all goo-eyI'm in the club, post up, way in the back
Got a bottle of gin and I snuck in with the mac
Got my fresh bows on, breeze on my feet
Hoes love when I'm thuggin' in my fresh white teeI'm 'bout whatever, Gizzle is a G
We could do it however, it don't matter to me
We can do it right here, we can take it outside
I'm young, but believe, I been 'bout mineI just ride when it's time to ride
I grind when it's time to grind, slangin' hot when it's time to bust
Slangin' dick when it's time to fuck
I'm a Chopper City nigga, don't try your luckYou want beef? I ain't scared, nigga I'm everywhere
You don't be where you say you be, you're never there
You actin' like you 'bout it, bitch nigga you scared
I see your heart beatin', so busta break breadWhat's your heart beatin' for?
(You scared)
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Where da at? Gettin' 2-way, where da at? In the who-ay
Where da at? Talkin' bad but it's still all goo-eyNiggaz caught in the zone, they better watch it when I'm cockin' my chrome
'Cause at clubs, yeah I slip one in your dome, you better leave me alone
I ain't no bitch, I don't talk shit on the phone
I got somethin' that just might follow you home, now ain't I dead-ass wrongHow could you react, if your brains are blown
I guess that fat bitch is singin' her song, that bitch is singin' her song
You busted wide, little boys ain't grown
Your mouth is heavy but your back ain't strong, and once again it's onYou must be smokin' on that Cheech and Chong
Think you can handle with somethin' this wrong
With somethin' this wrong
Just write it in blood, or carve it in stone
Otherwise you don't want no problems with homes
Don't want no problems with homesYou can't get rid of me, not even penitentiary
A friend of me, you need to be, I'm hotter than humidity
Without a mask, jack a nigga for his cash
Hot led make a motherfucker heart beat fastWhat's your heart beatin' for?
(You scared)
What's your heart beatin' for, ha?

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