Where It's At

K'la

I've got a window down | I've got a road in front of me | I've got a radio | I got no place that I gotta be | And it feels so fine to be killing time | And it feels so free to just shoot the breeze | And where it's at is where I'm gonna be | And who I am, that's the only that | Belongs to me | Sunday afternoon, just hanging out nothing much to do | It's a glorious moment | The girls walkin down White Ave. | Looking cool | And it feels so fine to be wasting time | And it feels so free to just let it be | And where it's at is where I'm gonna be | And who I am, that's the only thing that | Belongs to me | Love can be over-rated and being alone | Is just fine sometimes | We all get lacerated | You never know when you might | Find where it's at | Yeah where it's at | And it feels so fine to be killing time | And it feels so free to just shoot the breeze | And where it's at is where I'm gonna be | And who I am, that's the only thing that | Belongs to me | And where it's at is where I'm gonna be | That's right | And who I am, that the only thing that | Belongs to me | You're where it's at .... You're where it's at | You're where it's at | That's where it's at .... That's where it's at

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