

Adam Gregory, Where It's At

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 thing that
Belongs to me
Sunday afternoon, just hanging out
Nothing much to do
It's a glorious moment
The girls walking 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's 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