

Lil Romeo, Where They At

(Chorus x6): Master P (Lil' Romeo)
Where them boys at? (Where they at?)
Where them girls at? (There they go)

(Verse 1): Lil' Romeo (Master P)
They say the big bad wolf don't play no games
It's the New No Limit, see the platinum chains
(Soldier rags, throw 'em up, little soldiers, get buck)
(From the left to the right, helicopters, throw 'em up)
First graders are ya with me? Second graders where ya'll at?
Middle School make some noise, High Schoolers holla back
(I got somethin' called a mil', call me Poppa Smurf)
(Who's the new teacher with the alligator purse?)
They call her Hailie Berry or Betty Boop
She get it from her mama, her daughter got it too

(Chorus x4)

(Verse 2): Lil' Romeo (Master P)
Call me Richie Rich (and I'm the Ghetto Bill)
The first father and son (worth a couple of mill')
And I love you, and you love me
And we came to represent the CP3
(With a knick-knack paddywhack lil' soldiers throw 'em up)
(The New No Limit, we gon' roll like trucks)
18-Wheelers, they gon' feel us
P. Miller clothes, no play-doh, straight scrillas

(Chorus x4)

(Verse 3): Lil' Romeo (Master P)
(Call bugs on the phone, whodi, meet me by the dawn)
(Daffy dropped a dime, whodi, take him to the phone)
Knick-knack paddywhack, give a dog a bone
Hope you pick a spot, whodi, madness is on
(The Miami Ducks said boy Throw them 'bows)
(And Home Alone said he better lock them doors)
Now Big Bird was posted up on Sesame Street
Uptown, whodi, screamin' CP3
(Now where my thugs at? I mean my rugrats)
(The lil' soldiers representin' in them projects)

(Chorus x8)