

# Method Man, Where We At (Skit)

Hi.  
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 motherf\*\*kin question. Where in the f\*\*k 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 motherf\*\*kin ears. What we have here are two boys

[Redman]:  
The bri- the bricks...

[Method Man]:  
Shalon...

Yo

[Redman]:  
Yo. We welcome ya'll motherf\*\*kers 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 motherf\*\*kin area.

[Method Man]:  
1-0-3-0-4 Detroit. Rock rock on.