

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.