

# Where It's At

## Beck

There's a destination a little up the road  
From the habitations and the towns we know  
A place we saw the lights turn low  
The jigsaw jazz and the get-fresh flow  
Pulling out jives and jamboree handouts  
Two turntables and a microphone  
Bottles and cans and just clap your hands  
And just clap your hands Where it's at  
I got two turntables and a microphone  
Where it's at  
I got two turntables and a microphone  
Where it's at  
I got two turntables and a microphone  
Where it's at  
I got two turntables and a microphone  
Take me home with my elevator bones  
That was a good drum break Pick yourself up off the side of the road  
With your elevator bones and your whip-flash tones  
Members only hypnotizers  
Move through the room like ambulance drivers  
Shine your shoes with your microphone blues  
Hirsutes with your parachute fruits  
Passing the dutchie from coast to coast  
Like my man Gary Wilson, I rock the most Where it's at  
I got two turntables and a microphone  
Where it's at  
I got two turntables and a microphone What about those who swing both ways? AC-DC's?  
Let's make it out baby  
Two turntables and a microphone  
Two turntables and a microphone  
Two turntables and a microphone  
Two turntables and a microphone  
Two turntables and a microphone  
Two turntables and a microphone We're all part of the total syndrome Where it's at  
I got two turntables and a microphone  
Where it's at  
I got two turntables and a microphone Oh, dear me, make-out city's a two-horse town  
That's beautiful, Dad Got my microphone  
There's a destination a little up the road  
From the habitations and the towns we know  
A place we saw the lights turn low  
The jig-saw jazz and the get-fresh flow

Pulling out jives and jamboree handouts  
Two turntables and a microphone  
Bottles and cans and just clap your hands  
And just clap your hands Where it's at  
I got two turntables and a microphone  
Where it's at  
I got two turntables and a microphone I got plastic on my mind  
Make it out, baby  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Let's make it out, baby  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Telephone plastic baby  
Ahh, so good  
Oh, yeah  
Let's play good

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>