

# Lloyd Banks, My House

(feat. 50 Cent)

[Intro: Lloyd Banks {50 Cent}]

People..

Ya boy Banks is back..

And this is a Timbaland track!

Woohoo.....!!!!

This is myyy house {I'll house you}

Bitch I run this {Girl, i'll house you}

This is my house {I'll house you, you in my house now}

Lloyd Banks {50 Cent} Chorus-

This is myyy house you gon' do what I tell you to do

When you in my house under my roof you follow my rules

This is myyy house {Put ya' hands up, put ya', put ya', put ya', put ya', put ya' hands up}

This is myyy house {Ill house you, Girl you in my house now}

[Verse: Lloyd Banks]

Hey, you under my roof

So take off your coat, your hat and funny boots (yeah)

I cant tell you they names, i just know they loose (yeah)

Off a mixture of cranberry and the goose (yeah)

A lil' runnin' in that's at least a hundred proof (yeah)

Shorty eyes wide from the Bentleys and the Coupes (yeah)

She cant stop starin' so she trippin off the stool (yeah)

And Im a playboy i might aswel tell her the truth (yeah)

you tryna menage-a-trois or hit the booth (uh)

I got a big big pool in the room with bathing suits (uh)

See I can go swim, though I get it in (uh)

Ill show you how to make a million dollaz with a pen (uh)

I drink champagne and pop bottles when I spin (uh)

I cant complain the top models in the Benz (uh)

My wheels is shining, like theres diamonds in the rims (uh)

Just give me a day or two i'm climbin' in the friendz (uh)

I do what I wanna do cuz..

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks {50 Cent}]

This is myyy house you gon' do what I tell you to do

When you in my house under my roof you follow my rules (yeah!)

This is myyy house {Put ya' hands up, put ya', put ya', put ya', put ya', put ya' hands up}

This is myyy house {Ill house you, Girl you in my house now}

[Verse: Lloyd Banks]

Hey, watch how you speak (yeah)

Cuz I dont slip or sleep, I got the heat (yeah)

If you get outta line, youll be in the street (yeah)

Ambulance man tryna cover up the leak (yeah)

Nobody will care, theyll forget you in a week (yeah)

I rather go in there with a swisha with a freak (yeah)

And get a lapdance while I listen to the beat (yeah)

Shes puny and petit I can lif' her off her feet (yeah)

If she gives me the spur, you know i'm fuckin her (whooh!)

Im iced out so she dont see nuttin' but a blur (uh)

Be careful where you rub dont get nuttin' on the fur (uh)

They know we got the things so the drama dont occur (uh)

You front cuz u drunk, yo' ass gettin' jumped (uh)

I'm high off the funk drill hash in the skunk (uh)

But then the niggaz dump yo' ass in the trunk (uh)

All youll remember is a black mask and a pump

Them niggaz shouldve told you..

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks {50 Cent}]

This is myyy house you gon' do what I tell you to do

When you in my house under my roof you follow my rules  
This is myyy house {Put ya' hands up, put ya', put ya', put ya', put ya', put ya' hands up}  
This is myyy house {Ill house you, Girl you in my house now}