

## Notorious B.I.G. f/ Charlie Wilson, R. Kelly "Mi Casa"

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[R. Kelly]

New York to Chi  
Perfect combination  
Kells, Biggie  
{Harmonizing }

[Notorious B.I.G.]

You see, I don't sweat these hoes  
I keep 'em in flavors like Timbos and Girbauds  
Bitches just like to play the merry-go  
[Yeah we know, drop the scenario]  
It was me, Dee, the MPV  
The blunts and brew thang, knockin' some Wu-tang  
M-E-T-H-Oh shit, look at them lips and them hips on that  
bitch  
Dee hit the dip, so I can drop my mackadocious shit  
Light the blunt clip, and recognize a pimp  
Needless to speak, the Gee's obsolete  
Don't sleep! Banged the skins in a week  
On the creep up the avenue  
I seen her on the block, who she rappin' to?  
That's my nigga Dee, damn he got Gee  
Now she fuckin him and fuckin me, see

[Chorus: R. Kelly]

Mi casa, you casa (Oh)  
I ain't lookin for no wife, I just wanna give dick to ya  
(Oh)  
Hit the club, drink, dance all night wit cha  
Do the pussy good, I might do anything for ya  
Girl show me how to work that thing (Wo-oh)  
You make a motherfucking thug wanna sing (Oh Oh)  
Baby baby, can't you see? (Whoa)  
We gon' fuck until six in the mornin (Whoa)

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Now I play her far like a moon play a star  
She still sweat me hard 'cause I'm a rap star  
I be cruisin up the block, I be passin her  
Pimpin hard with the female passenger  
And the only time I call her to hang

Is when me and Dee blunted up, pissy, schemin on a  
gang-bang  
She should've used her intuition  
Then she wouldn't be classified in that position, listen  
She's sayin I dissed her 'cause I'm fuckin her sister  
A message to the fellas, that really gets 'em pissed, uh  
But she started that fuckin family  
She fucked my man Dee, so why she mad at me?  
Plus your sister look better than you  
Give head better than you, pussy get wetter than you  
So break the fuck out like a rash  
I'm glad I ain't spend no cash to hit yo' nasty ass

[Charlie Wilson]

Red bows, stilettos do please  
Hit fellas to show off yo' booty  
I'm hangin wit the best of them, sweet  
If you wanna, I'm a veteran  
When I show up to the club, it's V-I-P (Oh)  
When they dressin in the club if it's B.I.G. (Ooh wee)  
I'm not lookin to find a wife (Find a wife)  
Just someone to make a friend of mine

[Chorus]

[R. Kelly]

I roll up, the black Impala  
I'm so high when I walk in the club  
I see this chick that used to get the dick  
Now she freakin on the floor, make a nigga reminisce  
Ah, wanna back in my ride again  
But I don't want no girlfriend  
See I just wanna hit it and we can be cool  
We can do this if you feelin the same way too  
Come on girl, lets go to my hotel  
After party all night in my hotel  
Pop mo', smoke 'dro in my hotel  
In twenty minutes, girl hit me on my cell

[Chorus]

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