

Big Sean "My House"

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Do it Nigga fuck yo bitch nigga

Shit, whose house is this?
Laughin' so hard my tongue is out and shit
I stack dead Prez, mouth to mouth that shit
They told me a nigga wouldn't amount to, shit
Nigga, Whose house is this?
Laughin' so hard my tongue is out and shit
I stack dead Prez, mouth to mouth that shit
But you don't know nothin' about that, shit

Yellin', whose house is this? Huh Bitch, Do I even gotta ask now? Who the fuck are you? Do you even got you a pass? I don't know why you cuffin' yo girl, she ain't even got her no ass

Middle fingers to all of the nonbelievers

Not only did I beat the odds, I also got even

Took a spot up on the throne, I see myself see myself

Said it twice 'cause history repeats itself 'peats itself

Man I can't even lie, I be high I be high

Mother fuck drinkin' and drivin', I'd rather get high and

fly

I'm out of here, like outer wear
We are not the same, you are not a player
My house is somewhere off in the woods, girls in my
bed like I'm papa bear

They say hard work pays off, wrong it pays good as hell

You the man huh? Sorry I couldn't tell Claimin' that they BIG, well I really can't lie From the top they all look the same size

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But you don't know nothin' about that, shit

I start my mornin' with the paper

Bitch I'm rich free press, hundreds on all the pages And you can't slow me down, I'm sorry there's no delay Me and my committee run the city, you just tryin' to join the relay

Leader of the new school, reportin' from the PA These niggas call me cause but I don't know why, cause we can't relate

I got yo sister doin' thangs on camera I can't replay But she's a waste of time, fuck I could've had a V8 I turn thousands to milli's, it's time to renovate the ceiling

I'm turning houses to buildings, hustle while you out here chilling

What's the wordy I'm certainly getting rich in a hurry I swear I fuck 'til I'm tired, I'm getting high 'til it's blurry I'm from the dirty glove, where hammers turn crews into jurys

They'll make you sit down, but as long as you with me ain't no worries

Man I'm puttin' on for my crew, never for these hoes I'm puttin' on for my city, she puttin' on her clothes

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