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Buzz Poets "In the House Tonight"

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[DJ Screw] Wassup PacMan, knowwhatimsayin, that Shawn, that Kevin, that Con Dre, Lil Riz locked, Triple X, ha ha

La Da Da Da Da Da, La Da Da Da Da Da

[Big T]

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I, I got to, got to be T, that's all I could be So man I'm puttin' it down in this damn industry Leaps, Leaps and my fam, so here I am Bob, bob, wide wide, drop drop, bout time, time Cause that aint never been me, and aint gon never be me

And now its plain to see, trip, trippin wit T I'm still blowin on trees, won won, lost lost, won won Big big cheese, chop choppin on the beat Reppin Worm and T, sippin on 4's and we riding on 3's I'm blessed, blessed cause we're some of the best Now give us give us order, order and we're keepin it Down, Down from the South to the Nawf Tha East to the West and we aint settling for less Now jump, jump for the whole southside La da da da da da da

[Chorus]

Big T, is in the house tonight La da da da da da da Flip, Flip, is in the house tonight La da da da da da da World, world ya'll is in the house tonight La da da da da da da House, house in tha house tonight La da da da da da da

[Lil' Flip]

Now when you see me on the streets, I'm smokin sweets And I always keep a bad broad close to me Long hair yellabone wit a college degree I see Big T number on my caller ID He's gotta, gotta do a show at the Bayou Classic If you can't see me ballin', then you need glasses Million, million dollar star that's how I carry myself Girls, girls barkin barkin cause ima playa myself I sent(represent), sent the Southside of Houston, Texas I can't drive a Acura cause I'm used to Lexus Eva, Eva seen a watch wit big ol princess I live in the Clove, Clove big big ol Benz, benz Time, time I drop a song, I'm showin my spine All I need is a eighth, to go wit my pound Coldest, Coldest rap star that you eva saw Got me, got me like like a sip of barre

[Chorus]

Time, time goes on, I'm still puttin' it down Some things don changed, a million dollars later now Big T what you gonna do? Gotta, gotta ?????????? I knew, knew and I aint gon even trip I gotta stay on my game so I won't even slip Show, show, I'm here to let you know Baton, Baton, O O (N.O), Tyler Tyler Momma momma you are appreciated You taught ya boy T to neva eva playa hate For what, anotha got, got, anotha brotha do Time to play, play, time, time to move move That's a deuce deuce, stay down and be true Throw the game ova and know who riding through through Big ol Big ol pretty houses Big ol Big ol foreign cars I done, done, I'm sip barre barre

[Chorus]

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