

Lloyd Banks "My House Ft. 50 Cent"

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People!

Ya boy Banks is back!!

And this is a Timbaland track!!

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]

[Chorus-Lloyd Banks/50 Cent]

This is myyyy house you gon do what I tell you to do
When you in my house under my roof you follow my
rules

This is myyyy house [Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya,
put ya, put ya, put ya hands up]

This is myyyy house [I'll 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

I can't tell you they names, i just know they loose

Off a mixture of cranberry and the goose

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

Shorty eyes wide from the Bentleys and the CoupÃ©s

She can't stop starin so she trippin off the stool

And ima playboy i might as well tell her the truth

You tryna menage-twat or hit the booth

I got a big pool in the room with bathing suits

See I can go swim, though I get it in

I'll show you how to make a million dollaz with a pen

I drink champagne and pop bottles when I spin

I can't complain the top models in the Benz

My wheels is shining, like there's diamonds in the rims

Just give me a day or two im climbin in the friendz

I do what I wanna do cuz

[Chorus-Lloyd Banks/50 Cent]

This is myyyy house you gon do what I tell you to do
When you in my house under my roof you follow my
rules

This is myyyy house [Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya,
put ya, put ya', put ya' hands up]

This is myyyy house [I'll house you, Girl you in my

house now]

[Verse-Lloyd Banks]

Hey, watch how you speak
Cuz I don't slip or sleep, I got the heat
If you get outta line, you'll be in the street
Ambulance man tryna cover up the leak
Nobody will care, they'll forget you in a week
I rather go in there with a swisha with a freak
And get a lapdance while I listen to the beat
Shes puny and petit I can lift her off her feet
If she gives me the spur, you know im fuckin her
Im iced out so she don't see nuthin but a blur
Be careful where you rub don't get nuthin on the fur
They know we got the things so the drama don't occur
You front cuz u drunk, yo ass gettin jumped
Im high off the funk, dro, hash and the skunk
But then the niggaz dump yo ass in the trunk
All you'll remember is a black mask and a pump
Them niggaz shouldve told you

[Chorus-Lloyd Banks/50 Cent]

This is myyyy house you gonn do what I tell you to do
When you in my house under my roof you follow my
rules
This is myyyy house [Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya,
put ya, put ya', put ya' hands up]
This is myyyy house [I'll house you, Girl you in my
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