

## Lloyd Banks "My House"

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Lloyd Banks [50 Cent] Intro-  
People..  
Ya boy Banks is back..  
And this is a Timbaland track!  
Wooooooooo...!!!!

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 [I'll house you, Girl you in my  
house now]

Lloyd Banks Verse-  
Hey, you under my roof  
So take off your coat, your hat and funny boots (yeah)  
I can't 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 Coup's  
(yeah)  
She can't stop starin' so she trippin off the stool  
(yeah)  
And I'm 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)  
I'll show you how to make a million dollaz with a pen  
(uh)  
I drink champagne and pop bottles when I spin (uh)  
I can't complain the top models in the Benz (uh)  
My wheels is shining, like there's 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 'cause..

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 (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 [IÂ'll house you, Girl you in my  
house now]

Lloyd Banks Verse-

Hey, watch how you speak (yeah)

'cause I donÂ't slip or sleep, I got the heat (yeah)

If you get outta line, youÂ'll be in the street (yeah)

Ambulance man tryna cover up the leak (yeah)

Nobody will care, theyÂ'll 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)

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

If she gives me the spur, you know i'm fuckin her

(whoo!)

IÂ'm iced out so she donÂ't see nuttin' but a blur (uh)

Be careful where you rub donÂ't get nuttin' on the fur

(uh)

They know we got the things so the drama donÂ't occur  
(uh)

You front 'cause 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 youÂ'll remember is a black mask and a pump

Them niggaz shouldÂ've told you..

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 [IÂ'll house you, Girl you in my  
house now]

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