

# Trick Daddy

## "Take It To Da House"

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(Get down)  
Yessuh  
(Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh)  
Slip-N-Slide Records  
Uhh, fin' to take it to da house  
Just get on up and  
(Get down)

Callin' my peoples all across the world  
This song goes out to all the boys and girls  
You want them thugs to come and turn yo' party out  
You better take it to da house now  
(C'mon, uuh uh uh)  
(Uh, yessuh)

Slip-N-Slide get loose  
Mo' punch than your bowl of juice  
And ain't nobody mo' jiggier than us  
Stuff so ruff it causes head rush like what?

Give it to me bring it here  
Don't stop, girl, shake it here, shake it there  
Let Money Mark get off in yo' derriere  
We off da chain fo' the whole year

So if you look with a big ol' butt  
Live in yo' own crib and make yo own bucks  
(Yessuh)  
Hit me up, Tre dot com  
And tell me where you from, uhh

Smoked out, choked out, we get  
Off da chain like we just broke out  
You don't know 'bout me J. Dot  
When I come though all the haters get hot

'Cause I got mo' hoes, mo' dank  
Mo' cheese in da bank, mo' rank  
My dawgs on dubs, yours ain't  
My dawgs do whatever, yours can't

'Cause we them niggaz that's gon' make you

Get up out yo seat and  
(Get down)

We don't play, we take it to da house  
M.I.A. take it to da house  
This the way we take it to da house  
Take it to da house, take it to da house

Three-oh-five, take it to da house  
Boy, we got dat fire, take it to da house  
Slip-N-Slide, take it to da house  
Take it to da house, take it to da house

Okay, play with it, yo, ain't no stoppin' it  
S-N-S and we rock, rock rockin' it  
We gon' lock it and do our thang  
'Cause my dream team takin' all the rings

I got, Tre who beatin' much guts  
And uhh, Deuce Pop' pimpin' news non-stop an'  
Lost Tribe to my side just vibin'  
And J.V. gon' ball with me

T double D, he off in that 'Xcursion  
Swervin' all on the curve with a virgin'  
And I'm Trina, you heard my name  
I'm still "Da Baddest" ain't a damn thang changed

Now it's time to get down with yo boy C.O.  
It's me n Money Mark in the big freak show  
Niggaz recognize, hoes do too  
When I creep through the room with the Slip-N-Slide  
crew

Gimme room, 'cause I'm buck wild man  
I'll get'cha krunk, get'cha loose in the sand  
Tre and we're runnin' it still  
Funk Boogie, spin the wheel

We don't play, we take it to da house  
M.I.A. take it to da house  
This the way we take it to da house  
Take it to da house, take it to da house

Three-oh-five, take it to da house  
Boy, we got dat fire, take it to da house  
Slip-N-Slide, take it to da house  
Take it to da house, take it to da house

Well, order two mo' bottles of Crissy Cris'  
And get drunk pissy while you listen to this

All you rookie-ass niggaz don't try the shit  
Some busta-ass niggaz can't buy a hit

Gimme a break and a beat I can vibe with  
A Nik Kwest [unverified] video and a fine bitch  
'Bout fifty-five spins and a mic check  
And you'll play my shit

I never had sex that costed  
I fuck so much I'm exhausted  
And this new shit I'm flossin'  
I got that, 'cause I ran with the Dolphins, huh

Slip-N-Slide's fin' ta take it to da house  
New hot shit, fo' you to ride out  
And for the niggaz that tried there's nuttin' left  
Yo' hoe must think we somethin' else

Fuck fame, we out to get paid  
Born and raised in the County of Dade

We don't play, we take it to da house  
M.I.A. take it to da house  
This the way we take it to da house  
Take it to da house, take it to da house

Three-oh-five, take it to da house  
Boy, we got dat fire, take it to da house  
Slip-N-Slide, take it to da house  
Take it to da house, take it to da house

Take it to da house, take it to da house  
Take it to da house, take it to da house  
Take it to da house, take it to da house

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