

# Tha Dogg Pound "Let's Play House"

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Intro: dr. dre

That's right  
Some of that shit you just can't fuck wit  
Tha dogg pound flava, for the nine-fever  
Knowhati'msayin? michel'le in the house  
That's right, set it off

Verse one: dat nigga daz, michel'le

Young daz struck a match and the match went out  
But it wasn't no more lights in the house, check it out  
Speakin of house let's play a game of it  
Are ya wit it? hide and go get it, I betcha love it baby  
I'll play the daddy and you can play the momma  
So we can get down upon the living room floor  
Are ya wit it? I promise I won't kill it  
Puddy-cat on a leash what should I do, should I kill it?  
Yesss

See back in the day when we used to play  
You wanted to be with me [that's right]  
Now that is so right and natural  
No other man that I can see  
I'm singin in my background  
Diggin up a hole for you to make your move  
But no longer will I be told regroup  
Let's play house

Chorus: daz, michel'le, nate dogg

Engine engine number nine let's play house  
Rollin down the dp line  
(repeat 2x)  
[michel'le] let's play house...  
[michel'le] is that what you want me to do with you?  
You play tha momma baby let's play house  
I'll play the daddy  
You can play the momma  
And I'll play the daddy  
[michel'le] let's play house  
You can play tha momma let's play house

And I'll be the daddy  
And I'll be the daddy  
That runs the house, straight up

Verse two: dat nigga daz, kurrup  
I'm in the shack bout to blaze up a sack  
Yeah we grown all alone posted up the back  
There's no mistakin, I can have the whole house shakin  
Young daz in that ass baby doll no fakin  
Don't get me wrong, tell me what's the flavor of the  
song  
You know it's daz in your drawers when ya momma  
ain't home  
Ring the alarm, I got ya buzz, lovin me  
Phsyically and mentally I knew that it was never meant  
to be

I know you know this girl by tha name of danielle  
Body of a goddess face from hell  
But oh shhh, this wasn't the average trick  
(she got the bomb) and she like gobblin and swallowin  
A whole nine and a half on dat black ass  
Groupie now all the hooxies wanna do me from the  
past  
To the present (say what? ) let me rep and present  
(who dat? ) the biggest nigga hittin all the hoes in your  
click  
Fast as lightning runnin through like the breeze  
In the summertime out on the corners making g's  
It's the thirst, but I can show somethin much worse  
Than the thirst, if worse came to worse, but first things  
first  
Brenda, I can remember  
How hot y'all be gettin, eighty-seven, eighty-six, and,  
yeah  
The year a young man grows  
Some women become ladies, some turn into hoes  
Young hoes grown, find a way to stay wit me  
In the cut wit kurupt, come and play with me, yeah

Outro: michel'le, nate dogg

[part a]  
If ya wanna be wit me, stay wit me, play wit me  
Come kurupt, bring your stuff to me  
My, sweet, baby

[part b]  
Let's play house, let's play house, let's play  
houuuusseeeee  
Let's play housssse, let's play housssse

Part a, part b sung as part a repeats

Part b sung over part a with nate dogg singing "let's  
play house" 2x  
(repeat this part 3x to fade)

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