## In This House (feat. Gucci Mane)

## Lil Wayne

[Verse 1: Gucci Mane]

Actin' like they killers, but them niggas just some hoes

We act like this a studio, this really just a trap

Everything we got, we had to whip it out the bowl

Before we shake your hand, we'd rather slap you with the strap

A million cash in hunnids, now they bring it to the door (Racks)

20k for a coat that I ain't even wore

This bitch so bad, I let her shop, I made 'em close the store

She think she trickin' me, but bitch don't know my pockets swole (The money)

Big bankroll, top floor South Beach (Top)

Long money Gucci, ask your bitch 'bout me (Ask)

Penthouse suite, four hoes, two weeks

And all my shooters shootin; .223's 'bout me, wop

[Chorus: Lil Wayne]

Pick 'em with the AK-47

Three-sixty-five, twenty-four seven

Percocet got a nigga's nose sweaty

But all the ho shit still so smelly

Belch wrong, get your throat slashed

Nigga, broke ass, where's your cash?

Nigga, Santa Claus with no bag

Nigga, you a ho-ho-ho ass, nigga[Bridge: Frank Ski & Lil Wayne]

(Hoes in this house, there's some shos in this house)

(There's some hoes in this house, there's some hoes in this house)

Nigga, you a ho-ho-ho ass, nigga

[Chorus: Lil Wayne]

Pick 'em with the AK-47

Three-sixty-five, twenty-four seven

Percocet got a nigga's nose sweaty

But all the ho shit still so smelly

Belch wrong, get your throat slashed

Nigga, broke ass, where's your cash?

Nigga, Santa Claus with no bag

Nigga, you a ho-ho-ho ass, nigga[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]

Boy, you been a ho

I remember, ho

You ain't follin' Weezy F, and that's for friend or foe

Tell them hoes in the house we kickin' the door

He a ho and she a ho, now that's too many hoes

Boy you been a ho since listening to your
Fuckin' bitch, put her in the figure four
Scope on the gun, better visual
Silencer make the bullets tippy-toe
I don't give a fuck, never gave a fuck
'Cause I always knew that a better day'd come
Haven't been asleep, seven day run

Never knew how a Chevrolet run

Ice Cube, Eazy-E, Ren, and Dre

I am the new NWA

Nigga with a AK-47

Three-sixty-five, twenty-four seven Take lives like students took lessons Jail time, felt like it took seconds I'm a Goodfella, was a dope seller

All these ho niggas must be Hochella[Bridge: Frank Ski & Lil Wayne] (There's some hoes in this house, there's some hoes in this house)

(There's some hoes in this house, there's some hoes in this house)

Three-sixty-five, twenty-four seven

You a ho-ho-ho ass, nigga[Chorus: Lil Wayne]

Nigga with a AK-47

Three-sixty five, twenty-four seven

Percocet got a nigga's nose sweaty

But all the ho shit still so smelly

Nigga with a AK-47

Three-sixty five, twenty-four seven

Percocet got a nigga's nose sweaty

But all the ho shit still so smelly

Belch wrong, get your throat slashed

Nigga, broke ass, where's your cash?

Nigga, Santa Claus with no bag

Nigga, you a ho-ho-ho ass, nigga[Verse 3: Lil Wayne]

No bullshit, my nigga

I'm pushin' my triggers

They lookin' for niggas in bushes, my nigga In the ocean, in the lake, in the woods, in the rivers

They skies was gray and the bullets was silver

Young Money on friend and my lady, my nigga

You front on your money, you quittin', my nigga

We kill you by breakfast and cook you for dinner

The lesbians say you a pussy-ass nigga, ol' ho-ass nigga

I put some pressure on your ho

Make her tell me what she know

Stop confessin' to that ho

Stop confidin' in that ho

Stop providin' for that ho
You gon' die for that ho
Suicide for that ho[Bridge: Lil Wayne]

Boy, you been a ho I remember, ho

You ain't foolin' Weezy F, and that's for friend or foe
Tell them hoes in the house we kickin' in the door
He a ho and she a ho, now that's too many hoes[Chorus: Lil Wayne]

Nigga with a AK-47

Three-sixty five, twenty-four seven

Percocet got a nigga's nose sweaty

But all the ho shit still so smelly

Belch wrong, get your throat slashed

Nigga, broke ass, where's your cash?

Nigga, Santa Claus with no bag

Nigga, you a ho-ho-ho ass, nigga[Outro: Lil Wayne & Frank Ski]

Boy, you been a ho

I remember, ho

You ain't foolin' Weezy F, and that's for friend or foe Tell them hoes in the house we kickin' in the door He a ho and she a ho, now that's too many hoes (There's some hoes in this house)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/