

# My House

## Big Sean

Do it  
Nigga fuck yo bitch nigga  
Shit, whose house is this?  
Laughin' so hard my tongue is out and shit  
I stack dead Prez, mouth to mouth that shit  
They told me a nigga wouldn't amount to, shit  
Nigga, Whose house is this?  
Laughin' so hard my tongue is out and shit  
I stack dead Prez, mouth to mouth that shit  
But you don't know nothin' about that, shit  
Yellin', whose house is this? Huh  
Bitch, Do I even gotta ask now?  
Who the fuck are you? Do you even got you a pass?  
I don't know why you cuffin' yo girl, she ain't even got her no ass  
Middle fingers to all of the nonbelievers  
Not only did I beat the odds, I also got even  
Took a spot up on the throne, I see myself see myself  
Said it twice 'cause history repeats itself 'peats itself  
Man I can't even lie, I be high I be high  
Mother fuck drinkin' and drivin', I'd rather get high and fly  
I'm out of here, like outer wear  
We are not the same, you are not a player  
My house is somewhere off in the woods, girls in my bed like I'm papa bear  
They say hard work pays off, wrong it pays good as hell  
You the man huh? Sorry I couldn't tell  
Claimin' that they BIG, well I really can't lie  
From the top they all look the same size  
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I start my mornin' with the paper  
Bitch I'm rich free press, hundreds on all the pages  
And you can't slow me down, I'm sorry there's no delay

Me and my committee run the city, you just tryin' to join the relay  
Leader of the new school, reportin' from the PA  
These niggas call me cause but I don't know why, cause we can't relate  
I got yo sister doin' thangs on camera I can't replay  
But she's a waste of time, fuck I could've had a V8  
I turn thousands to milli's, it's time to renovate the ceiling  
I'm turning houses to buildings, hustle while you out here chilling  
What's the wordy I'm certainly getting rich in a hurry  
I swear I fuck 'til I'm tired, I'm getting high 'til it's blurry  
I'm from the dirty glove, where hammers turn crews into jurys  
They'll make you sit down, but as long as you with me ain't no worries  
Man I'm puttin' on for my crew, never for these hoes  
I'm puttin' on for my city, she puttin' on her clothes  
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