

Take It to da House

Trick Daddy

[Intro]

("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!") [Sung]

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, (c'mon) now (uh uh uh)

(uh.. yessuh!) [Money Mark]

Slip-N-Slide get loose

Mo' punch than your bowl of juice

And ain't nobody mo' jiggier then 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.. [J.V.]

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 cain't [Chorus: Slip-N-Slide]

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[Trina]
 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.B. 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[Co]
 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 buckwild man
 I'll get'cha krunk, get'cha loose in the sand
 Tre+ and we're runnin it still
 Funk Boogie, spin the wheel! [Chorus] [Trick Daddy]
 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(?) 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 [Chorus]

Songwriters

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