

My House

Keybone

My House is better than yours
Is better than yours
My House is better than yours
Way better than yours Who do you know living better than us
Living the life, getting cheddar than us
Onlookers, say we are street thugs
They can't book us, so they eat dust
Talking this, talking that, giving us a bad name
All because we had game, now we are up in the mansion
They ain't in the action, we have seen their reaction
Way too many girls, it takes two, I don't know what they do
As long they are grown and able, I'm all about bread on my table
Can't surround my head with a fable or even what a neighbor will do
For all I care is to keep the music pumped up
Let them know we are here and we are turnt up
Can you tell the waitress we want cups
We will be popping and won't stop
Till the break of dawn
She just wanna shake her hump, surely I will take her on
My House is better than yours
Is better than yours
My House is better than yours
Way better than yours This is my house, either day or night, I am iced out
Boys in the corner rolling dice out
Doing what we do, popping eyes out
Shawties cannot stop flocking in
Once they walk in, we lock them in
Give them what they came for
Some inside game tour of whose got flame more
We are the west, the best, the rest can just watch
Take it off your chest, just hush
Cos nobody pops this better
She's about to off her sweater
It ain't really hot in here, yet she doesn't care
She's all about bursting flair
Let's get one thing clear, this all stays here
We are unlike the cool kids, who have been living under curfew
For we are all ripe to do deeds, doing what we ought to
My House is better than yours

Is better than yours
My House is better than yours
Way better than yoursWelcome to the room where I boom boom
Before you are in, don't assume doom
I can show you what you want to see in a groom
But you have got be loyal before I show ya
Kissing like I already know ya
Missing and her friends are going gaga
All she say is "Boy, go harder"
As her phone cannot stop ringing
Shawty is on top of me, singing
Slowly as I let it all sync in
You are on TV, are you really thinking?
Blame it all on what I was drinking
I don't leave my guests on the dance floor
Mr Dj, we all want to dance more
Till our legs and hands are all sore
All Y'all!My House is better than yours
Is better than yours
My House is better than yours
Way better than yours
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>