

# Mi Casa

## Method Man

What chu crazy?  
Since a buck tooth baby, Doc  
Is like straight fuck you pay me like Jay-Z  
Lazy Niggas complain'Doc load up the cartridge and start kickin' game like Acclam  
Those who you call Doggs rat your name  
Those who say they love you attack your change  
That's why I fold down four fingersSay fuck the world and Jimmy da earth without Coat hangers  
Rap game n street game don't sleep  
It's a cold world betta pack yer own heat  
Niggas ain't happy to the cash on EThen the hash and the cat and a bag is on me  
Yeah right, my bear hugz air tight  
New Yorkerz no no turnin' on a red light  
Me against forty of you? I fear a fight  
Microphones get took you shook wear a blightYou don't got no wins in Mi Casa  
And it's your stopper Meth ti cal man and funk docta  
You don't got no wins in Mi Casa  
Bomb droppa throw you out ya mind who shot yaYou don't got no wins in Mi Casa  
Hit it hip hoppers turn it up a notch make it it hot cha  
You don't got no wins in Mi Casa  
I'm warnin' you partner Meth ti cal man and funk doctaEvery time I turn around somebody in my business  
Time for you to testify can I get a witness actin' like bitch's  
Dirty Dick niggas look suspicious ain't physically fit for the fitness  
Welcome to the game of death Poly wanna biscuit?First prize a one way ticket to my shit list  
And I spread it like a bummer or a sickness  
Stand by let a chicken head lay a chick let  
Can I slap a fat ass with da quicknessStupid ass niggas goin' broad nigga sick list  
Comin' through son I'ma fuck you and your district  
Miss representin', miss interpreting and des misfit  
Playboy, you ain't got no balls plus your dick lessAnd I'm like a plumma layin' pipes in yer [unverified]  
No man can hold hold me nor can control me  
Next time you see me holla like you know meYou don't got no wins in Mi Casa  
And it's your stopper Meth ti cal man and funk docta  
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Hit it hip hoppers  
You don't got no wins in Mi Casa  
I'm warnin' you partner

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