

Let's Play House (feat. Warren G & Michel'le)

Tha Dogg Pound

Intro: dr. dre That's right
Some of that shit you just can't fuck wit
Tha dogg pound flava, for the nine-fever
Know what i'm sayin? michel'le in the house
That's right, set it off Verse one: dat nigga daz, michel'le Young daz struck a match and the match went out
But it wasn't no more lights in the house, check it out
Speakin of house let's play a game of it
Are ya wit it? hide and go get it, I betcha love it baby
I'll play the daddy and you can play the momma
So we can get down upon the living room floor
Are ya wit it? I promise I won't kill it
Puddy-cat on a leash what should I do, should I kill it?
Yesss See back in the day when we used to play
You wanted to be with me [that's right]
Now that is so right and natural
No other man that I can see
I'm singin in my background
Diggin up a hole for you to make your move
But no longer will I be told regroup
Let's play house Chorus: daz, michel'le, nate dogg Engine engine number nine let's play house
Rollin down the dp line
(repeat 2x)
[michel'le] let's play house...
[michel'le] is that what you want me to do with you?
You play tha momma baby let's play house
I'll play the daddy
You can play the momma
And I'll play the daddy
[michel'le] let's play house
You can play tha momma let's play house
And I'll be the daddy
And I'll be the daddy
That runs the house, straight up Verse two: dat nigga daz, kurrup I'm in the shack bout to blaze up a sack
Yeah we grown all alone posted up the back
There's no mistakin, I can have the whole house shakin
Young daz in that ass baby doll no fakin
Don't get me wrong, tell me what's the flavor of the song
You know it's daz in your drawers when ya momma ain't home
Ring the alarm, I got ya buzz, lovin me

Phsyically and mentally I knew that it was never meant to be I know you know this girl by tha name of danielle

Body of a goddess face from hell

But oh shhh, this wasn't the average trick

(she got the bomb) and she like goblin and swallowin

A whole nine and a half on dat black ass

Groupie now all the hoocies wanna do me from the past

To the present (say what?) let me rep and present

(who dat?) the biggest nigga hittin all the hoes in your click

Fast as lightning runnin through like the breeze

In the summertime out on the corners making g's

It's the thirst, but I can show somethin much worse

Than the thirst, if worse came to worse, but first things first

Brenda, I can remember

How hot y'all be gettin, eighty-seven, eighty-six, and, yeah

The year a young man grows

Some women become ladies, some turn into hoes

Young hoes grown, find a way to stay wit me

In the cut wit kurupt, come and play with me, yeah

If ya wanna be wit me, stay wit me, play wit me

Come kurupt, bring your stuff to me

My, sweet, baby[part b]

Let's play house, let's play house, let's play houuuusseeee

Let's play housssse, let's play housssse

Part a, part b sung as part a repeats

Part b sung over part a with nate dogg

singing "let's play house" 2x

(repeat this part 3x to fade)

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