

# Take It to da House

## Trick Daddy

(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)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 now  
(C'mon, uuh uh uh)  
(Uh, yessuh)Slip-N-Slide get loose  
Mo' punch than your bowl of juice  
And ain't nobody mo' jiggier than 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 yearSo 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, uhhSmoked 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 can't'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 houseThree-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 houseOkay, 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 ringsI got, Tre who beatin' much guts

And uhh, Deuce Pop' pimpin' news non-stop an'  
 Lost Tribe to my side just vibin'  
 And J.V. gon' ball with meT 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 changedNow 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 crewGimme room, 'cause I'm buck wild man  
 I'll get'cha krunk, get'cha loose in the sand  
 Tre and we're runnin' it still  
 Funk Boogie, spin the wheelWe 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 houseThree-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 houseWell, 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 hitGimme a break and a beat I can vibe with  
 A Nik Kwest [unverified] video and a fine bitch  
 'Bout fifty-five spins and a mic check  
 And you'll play my shitI 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, huhSlip-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' elseFuck fame, we out to get paid  
 Born and raised in the County of DadeWe 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 houseThree-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 houseTake it to da house, take it to da house  
 Take it to da house, take it to da house  
 Take it to da house, take it to da house

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