

# Mi Casa

## Method Man

Whatcu 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 kicking game like Acclaim  
Those who you call Doggs rat your name  
Those who say they love you attack your change  
That's why I fold down 4 fingers  
Say fuck the world and Jimmy da earth out with Coat hangers  
Rap game and street game don't sleep  
Its a cold world better pack your own heat  
Niggas ain't happy to the cash on "E"  
Then the hash and the cat and a bag is on me  
Yeah right!  
My bear hugs air tight  
New Yorkers no no turning on a red light  
Me against 40 of you? A fair fight  
Microphones get took you shook wear white You don't got no ends in Mi Casa  
(And its your stopper meth tical man and funk docta)  
You dont got no wins in Mi Casa  
(Bomb Droppa throw you outh ya mind who shot ya)  
You dont got no ends in Mi Casa  
(Hit it Hip Hoppers turn it up a notch make it it hot cha)  
You dont got no wins in Mi Casa  
(I'm warnin you partner Meth tical man and funk docta) Every 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 rumor or a sickness  
Stand-by let a chicken head lay a chicklet  
Can I slap a fat ass with the quickness?  
Stupid ass niggas goin' raw get the syphilis  
Coming through son I'mma fuck you and your district  
Mis-representing misinterpreting and des misfit  
Playboy, you ain't got no balls plus your dickless

And I'm like a plumber laying pipes in your misses  
No man can hold hold me nor can control me  
Next time you see me holla like you know me! You don't got no ends in Mi Casa  
(And its your stopper meth tical man and funk docta)  
You dont got no wins in Mi Casa  
(Bomb Droppa throw you outh ya mind who shot ya)  
You dont got no ends in Mi Casa  
(Hit it Hip Hoppers turn it up a notch make it it hot cha)  
You dont got no wins in Mi Casa  
(I'm warnin you partner Meth tical man and funk docta)

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