## **My House**

## **Tuomas Toivonen**

People, your boy Banks is back
And this is a Timbaland track
This is my house bitch I run this
(I'll house you, girl, I'll house you)
This is my house

(I'll house you, you in my house now)
This is my house, you 'gon do what I tell you to do
When your in my house, under my roof, you follow my rules
This is my house

(Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya, put ya, put ya, put ya hands up)

This is my house

(I'll house you, girl, you in my house now)

Hey, your under my roof, so take off your coat, your hat and funny boots I can't tell you they names, I just know they loose

Prefer mix the Cranberry and the goose
A little Armor and that's at least a hundred proof
Now shorty's eyes wide from the Bentley and the Coupes

She can't stop stealin', so she trippin' off the stoop

And I'm a beware of mine, no tellin' the truth

Let's run a menage trois and hit the booth

I got a big pool and a room full of bathin' suits

See y'all can go swim, while I get in

I'll show you how to make a million dollars with a pen
I drink champagne and pop bottles when I spin
I can't complain a top model's in the Benz
Her wheels is shinnin' like it's diamonds in the rims

Just gimme a day or two, I'm climbin' in her friends I do what I do 'cause

This is my house, you 'gon do what I tell you to do

When your in my house, under my roof, you follow my rules

This is my house

(Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya, put ya, put ya hands up)

This is my house

(I'll house you, girl, you in my house now)

Hey, watch how you speak
'Cause I don't slip or squeak I got the heat
If you get outta line, you'll be in the street
Ambulance man tryin' to cover up the leak

And nobody to care if they get you in a week I rather go there split a swisher with a freak And get a lap dance while I listen to the beat She's a beauty and petite, I can lift her off her feet If she gets in a spur, we don't fuck in hur I'm iced out, so she don't see nothin' but a blur Be careful where you rub, don't get nothin' on the fur You know we got them things, so the drama don't occur You front 'cause you drunk, yo' ass gettin' jumped I'm high off the funk, dro, hash and the skunk Don't make them niggaz dump yo' ass in the trunk They remembers a black mask and a pump Them niggaz should have told you This is my house, you 'gon do what I tell you to do When your in my house, under my roof, you follow my rules This is my house (Put ya hands up, put ya, put ya, put ya, put ya, put ya hands up) This is my house (I'll house you, girl, you in my house now)

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>