Let's Play House

Tha Dogg Pound

Intro: dr. dreThat's right

Some of that shit you just can't fuck wit

Tha dogg pound flava, for the nine-fever

Knowhati'msayin? michel'le in the house

That's right, set it offVerse one: dat nigga daz, michel'leYoung 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?

YesssSee 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 houseChorus: daz, michel'le, nate doggEngine 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 upVerse two: dat nigga daz, kurruptI'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 beI 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 gobblin 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, yeahOutro: michel'le, nate dogg[part a]

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 houseweee

Let's play housssee, let's play housssePart a, part b sung as part a repeatsPart b sung over part a with nate dogg singing "let's play house" 2x

(repeat this part 3x to fade)

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