

## Open House

Guru

Money, cars, clothes, give me all of that  
Flows, shows, hoes, I got all of that  
Sex, teks, checks, give me all of that  
Cribs, chicks, whips, I got all of that

If you want to know just how I feel  
Then fall back boy, while I'm adjusting my steel  
I'm a semi short nigga but my game is tall  
I like money, clothes, cars just the same as y'all  
Been down in the dirt and it was hard to come up  
Had to grind like a motherfucker, sun down to sun up  
Me and my niggaz used to dream of this  
Now it's all on me, I do my thing with this  
Blast at you rapper cats, slash past your battle raps  
You're in the hospital, body cast after that  
One of the realest you could ever meet  
Get love in every hood 'cause I rep the streets with clever spe  
ech  
You'll never reach, my legendary status  
MY presence is alarming, my chicks be the baddest  
So nigga just close your mouth  
I close you down and take everything like open house

Yall fools don't want it, word to my moms  
I can see it in your eyes that you scurred to be harmed  
And I don't give a damn if you, came with your man or crew  
Still gon' have to dismantle you and hammer you  
Don't let me catch you, after dark  
I'll snatch your heart when the desert E sparks  
I'm nice with a two, might fight with a fool  
Why I'm spazing, 'cause I don't be liking y'all fools  
And niggaz front 'cause I could bag they broad  
I don't want they bitch, they could have their broad  
I'm on some businesses, a mansion, a yacht  
See I'm a winner girl, that man ain't got what I got  
I work for the riches baby, hurt from the stitches baby  
Stay alert and go beserk just to get the gravy  
So nigga just close your mouth  
I close you down and take everything like open house