

## Frat House

## Slaughterhouse

All the ugly people be quiet

I got a house full of bitches, niggas, it is going down  
I'm a hold my own, yeah  
Bitches laying on the floor like it's a crack house  
Welcome to the frat house  
Condoms, kegs, liquor, weed, pills  
I'm a hold my own, yeah  
Bitches laying on the floor like it's a crack house  
Welcome to the frat house

Your lady's on my dick, you'll probably be mad  
If you find out I had her skipping biology class  
You got comedy cash  
I'm a quarter of the Slaughter, half of the dream team, the anomaly Bad  
We here to riot the scene  
Quiet your entire college up, tie up your dean  
My Q-Dog's on that step shit  
I'm 'bout to send a text to my next ex-bitch  
Have you on pills, on 'shrooms  
Have you feeling like oh-la-la-laa  
Now it's sounding like Lauryn Hill's in your dorm room  
Spit at me wrong, get hit with my new llama  
It'll knock him out his shoes  
Drop him on niggas then who dropping out of school  
Slaughterhouse gang, streamers, confetti  
The squeamish had better get ready, because

LBC, we them beach boys  
We don't need your education, we Pink Floyd  
I'm getting destroyed  
I'm getting oral from a sexy decoy; she on that E boy  
She paying tuition with webcam's and PayPal  
School in L.A. but she say she from 8 Mile  
Her pussy hotter than a chili pepper  
I tell her lay down and give it away give it away now  
Later on, she'll be wearing my Letterman jacket  
Reach in your pocket (Mollies) medicine packet  
Let 'em attack it cause that's my regular tactic  
'Cause that's what let 'em get active, whoever said I'm romantic  
Is wrong, hope you got a powerful chin  
Cause they say blowjobs are flowers for men  
I'm a need about a dozen, go get your guzzling cousins  
And your trouser arouse us, we wilding again

See I'm an on-stage rock star  
(Backstage porn star)  
Gave my laptop (Then I threw her on the armoire)  
Make it red storm when that Saint John in you  
(Brain in the college in Philly, call that Temple  
I like a really huge ass)  
Bend over, take her to church now she in U-Mass  
Scoop my Spelman broad for all out sex  
Show her 12 bedrooms, still there's more house left  
(Titty in my left hand  
Drunk as a freshman on his tenth keg stand)  
Got a sophomore, all jaw, give me drunk head

Roommate joined in, climbing down from the bunk bed  
(Yeah) Matter of fact (No)  
(Yo, I am so... throwed)  
But still gave me a new demeanor  
Chris Reeves graduated, I'm a super senior