

# Family Guy, My God, This House Is Freaking Sweet

[All] We only live to kiss your ass!  
[Butler] "Kiss it? Hell, we'll even wipe it for you."

[All] From here on in, it's easy street.  
[Peter] "Are there any bars on that street?"  
[Butler] "Twenty-four happy hours a day!"

[All] We'll stop Jehovah's at the gate.  
[Butler] "Can I see that pamphlet, sir?"  
[Peter] My god, this house is freakin' sweet!

[Cook] I makes brunch, Clive cooks lunch,  
[Both] Each and every day...  
[Clive] Chocolate cake a la Blake!  
[Peter] Hundred bucks Blake is gay!

[All] We'll do the best we can with Meg!  
[Meg] "Are you saying I'm ugly?"  
[Maid] "It doesn't matter, dear, you're rich now!"

[All] We'll do your nails and rub your feet!  
[Lois] "Oh, that's not neccess -- oh, my..."

[All] We'll do your homework every night!  
[Chris] "It's really hard."  
[All] "That's why we got that Stephen Hawking guy."  
[Peter] My god, this house is freakin' sweet!

[Peter] Used to pass lots of gas, Lois ran away...  
[Peter] Now we got thirty rooms -- hello, beans, goodbye, spray!

[All] We'd take a bullet just for you!  
[Stewie] "Oh, what a coincidence, I've got one!"  
[Lois] "Stewie!"

[All] Prepare to suck that golden tea...  
[All] Now that you're stinking rich, we'd gladly be your bitch.  
[Peter] My god, this house is freakin' sweet!  
[All] "Welcome!"

(Music ends.)

[Maid] "Thats a rap, people. Now, let's get the hell out of here."  
[Peter] "Wait a second, where are you going?"  
[Maid] "The old bag only paid us up through the song."  
[Lois] "Well, we can just pick up after ourselves. After all, we'll just be here on weekends..."  
[Peter] "No, no, Lois, it's time you started living like the piece of schmit you are!"  
[Lois] "That's Pewterschmidt..."  
[Peter] "W-wait you guys, you guys -- you're all hired to be full time Griffin servants!"  
[Lois] "Peter, where are we going to get the money to pay all these people?"  
[Peter] "Simple -- I sold our house in Quahog..."  
[Lois] "You sold our home?"  
[Peter] "Suprise!"  
[Lois] "Peter, how could you?"  
[Peter] "Whoops!"

(Music starts again.)

[Peter] I recognize that tone, tonight I sleep alone. But still this house...  
[All join] Is freakin' sweet!