

Legend (extended Mix)

House Of Pain

I walk through the valley of death 600 deep,waking up dead from the sleep
Just like a diamond watch me shine,bright like the sun,make you want to pull
a gun
and buck 2 shots for the Peckerwood rockin' Put down your glock or your block
I'll be knockin' dead off your shoulders,heads'll roll,the Peckerwood P-funk
assasin
of soul is in control so have no fear,I'm in this for real,make it crystal
clear
I get a little better each and every year,its called improvement,your styles
bowel movement,I'm taking you back to McClarin,My whole family stole but
there aint one sharin,So watcha' lookin' at,huh,why you starin'?Just take a
picture
before I have to hit ya Ease back kid give me some space or whoomp there it
is
upside your face
Cause a hero aint nothing but a sandwich
and a legend aint nothing but a car
So shoot dope in your veins and get some fame and maybe one day you'll be a
star
You know a hero aint nothing but a sandwich
and a legend aint nothing but a car
So go blow out your brains to get some fame and maybe one day you'll be a
star
I live in a house and it's full of pain
But still I refrain from goin' insane,I stay on point like a sniper
Chilliin' at the Viper Room before it became a tomb
Take the low road and you hit rock bottom and keep low riding
all the way to Sodom and back to Gamorrah
Now your senora is a pillar of salt and it's all your fault,Get the S&M
downtown at the vault,Dirty little fuckup,raisin' hell,but next year we'll
all talk about how you fell
Cause you're judged on how your records sell
A hero aint nothin' but a sandwich
and a legend aint nothin' but a car
So get locked up in chains to get some fame and maybe one day you'll be a
star
A hero aint nothin' but a sandwich
and a legend aint noyhin' but a car

So go blow out your brains to get some fame and maybe one day you'll be a star
maybe one day you'll be a star
maybe one day you'll be a star
Let's break it down to the bare root essence
Count your fingers, then count your blessings
True confessions
Ask the questions
Substitute your answers with your obsessions
I take it to the break of dawn at times, I do it all the time
But Yo it don't come easy, cause I turn on the T.V.
and see more and more pain and less and less glory
and it's the same old story, You see year after year the programs fear
But I ain't subscribin' till there's live executions on pay-per-view
Word to Donahue, put on Melrose Place
Whoomp there it is upside your face!
A hero ain't nothin' but a sandwich
and a legend ain't nothin' but a car
So shoot dope in your veins to get that fame ten maybe one day you'll be a
star
A hero ain't nothin' but a sandwich
and a legend ain't nothin' but a car
So go blow out your brains like Kurt Cobain and maybe one day you'll be a
star
Maybe one day you'll be a star
Maybe one day you'll be a star

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>