Put On Your Shit Kickers

House Of Pain

Yea, check it out now everybody check it out now Yo, I got the corn beef I got the moz I got the shotty ay yo, I got the buck shot Ay yo, I got the burgers I got the grill If you're steppin' up next ya better flex that skill The House Of Pain is in full effect Everybody in the place give full respect If your girl's in the house keep the ho in check And if I'm bustin' off caps, you better hit the deck Steppin' on stage with the fly routines I'm hemmin' up suckers like bell bottom jeans I always switch trains in Jamaica, Queens When I go to by the street to see my Aunt Ilene Danny boy's comin' with the Irish style The money back guarantee, I make it worth your while I'm layin' out fools like kitchen tile You come around with a frown, and ya leave in a pile Step back man, I ain't a black man But everytime I grab the mike I rock a Phat Jam Without the slim fast, and if I skim past You know I step up and get a ho with gym blast I give her what she wants, even if she fronts The hill is down with the house, they got the philly blunts Ya know we roll 'em up, and then we light 'em up And then we puff 'em up and pass them So Danny Boy blasts 'em I got the shell-toed Adidas, with the fat strings The Celtic crosses, and the claudor rings The straight edges razor and the marther pump You heard me shit clickin', now it's time to jump Jump around just like a frog on a log Fuck the dukes because I like Boss Hogg I'm hittin' home runs like my man Wade Boggs And if you try to act stupid, I'm droppin' the dogs Every time I go to town people start kickin' my dog around

> It makes no difference if my dog's a hound You better stop kickin' my dog around Put on your shit kickers and kick some shit

Put on your shit kickers and kick some shit Put on your shit kickers and kick some shit Put on your shit kickers and kick some shit Now I've droppin' records since the age of seventeen First I came solo, but I now I got a team It's the four man crew, with the Irish stew You catch us puffin' on a blunt, and sippin' a brew What's up with that brew man, hurry up and finish Now grab the bar maid and order me another Guinness You can drink the Guinness while I'm sippin' on the Mickeys When it comes to hookers, yo, the ever last is picky Always got my hat in case I come across a quickly And when I do my shows I get the hoes all hot and sticky The House Of Pain is in full effect, yeah I say The House Of Pain is in full effect You know The House Of Pain is in full effect, yeah And anyone who steps up is gettin' wrecked Put on your shit kickers and kick some shit Put on your shit kickers and kick some shit Put on your shit kickers and kick some shit Put on your shit kickers and kick some shit Put on your shit kickers and kick some shit Put on your shit kickers and kick some shit Put on your shit kickers and kick some shit Put on your shit kickers and kick some shit Check it out now! owww I said The House Of Pain We out

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/