Killa Rhyme Klik

House Of Pain

Verse:

Cockni o' dire Chorus: Killa rhyme klik keeps the function live Heads treat my lovely on the 1, 2, 5 I might socialize if I dip and dive 'cause it's the daily routine on which I thrive I got platoons, I got regiments, I got battalions I got ponies, I got mares, and I got stallions I got planets, I got moons, and I got stars I got jewelry, I got loot, plus I got cars

I got family, I got foes, I got an ally It's the e-man, you got priests and a rabbi I got knowledge, I got wisdom, I got overstandin' I got culture, freedom, you got a weakly meat You have bless, you have blood, you have a sacrafice You have guilt, you have shame, you got your soul on ice It's a control device, can't you see my earth is in orbit Lucy's holdin' product, that's why you can't afford it Chorus Verse: Divine styler

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