

Word Is Bond

House Of Pain

Uh, word is bond
I'm a numba 1
Grab your chest
Getcha lead outcha asshole
Getcha lead outcha asshole
Getcha lead outcha asshole
Getcha lead outcha assholeI break it off like a kit-kat cause ya can't get that
Worth while style, underground sound
So now youre frontin', tryin to fake it
Complain ya never make it
And pretty soon you're runnin' butt-naked
So your ass starts to rob and steel
Madd jealous 'cause my shit's got mass appealAnd now I'm rhymin with Diamond D
With some brand new shit for the year of '93
I got a loop on my crate and I'm duckin'
The way I'm rhymin on the break
Till the brothers fuck itYou know I got the funky sound
You still up un the air
'Cause last year I said, "Jump Around"
I'm rollin thick, so I know you can see me
I got mad little white kids, wishin' they could be me
So don't step up 'cause I'm a come out blastin'
You just a quickie, Punk, I'm Everlastin'Uh, word is bond
I'm a numba 1
Grab your chest
Getcha lead outcha asshole
Getcha lead outcha asshole
Getcha lead outcha asshole
Getcha lead outcha assholeNow let me hear, my manYo, it's Diamond D, the psycotic, narrotic
Pete's an idiotic, smoke the boom thats exotic
With my man Everlastin'
Brotha's be askin' me for the fee
Kid, my name ain't SebastianGive 'em my mom's demo tapes
Foam'n at the mouth
Dreamin' of makin' papes
I know your thirsty
Lord, have mercy, I got ten acts
And ya want to be the first, G
Come on dad, let me breathe ya

Don't be the lint ball on my sleeve
Wanna be down and diggin' wit' the crates
Have dough in the pocket and sleep way past 8
I know the feelin', ya wanna be the one wealin' and dealin'
But your shit ain't appealin', so make haste
I'll stick it to a like paste
Don't sleep, I got the 9 on my waist
Uh, word is bond
I'm a numba 1
Grab your chest
Getcha lead outcha asshole
Getcha lead outcha asshole
Getcha lead outcha asshole
Getcha lead outcha asshole
I lick shots for the Soul Assassins
I lick shots for the Diamond D
I lick shots for the Everlastin'
And I lick shots for the D I T C
Yo, I'm more respected, my neck's protected
So dont get started, just disregard it
'Cause I'm retarted with an agrial stubin'
When I see a bootleg I take my record and dupe it
Scoop it, just like a news reporter
I'm causin disorder 'cause I'm sorta' sick of loosin' money
When I work so hard so if I catch ya bootleggin'
I'm a pull your card

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>