Still Got a Lotta Love

House Of Pain

Still gotta lotta love

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Still gotta lotta loveMuch love to my man Leone

Keep rockin' them beats and gettin' parties on the floor

Much love for my man Danny Boy

Ever since you came in my life you helped bring me joyMuch love for my man Grand Mixer-Mugs

For taking me off the street and mixin' with the thugs

And much love love for my man B-Real

I'm glad you got rid of that steelAnd much love for my man Sen-Dog

The crews rolling thicker than some London fog

And much love for my man Steve Urkel

I trust him wit' my life and with the loop from every showAnd much love for my brody named Justin

Cause if anyone steps up I know you gonna bust 'em

And much love for my man Scott Ian

For bein' a really down to earth human bein'And much love to my man Guy-O

Cause every day of the week he's got another fine ho

And much love to my man Bronx Style

You came to my party and son, you made it worthwhile And much love to my man Son Doobie

If I needed it again you'd sell the gun back to me

And much love to my man Ralph Emms and the Tomahawk Funkster

Funky like a dumpsterAnd much love to my man Kaves, ADMoney and the Edge

With family like Sister Sledge

And much love to my moms and my sister and my niece

And everyone out there fighting the beastAnd much love to the pioneers

'Cause I'm gettin' pain for rhymin' and drinkin' beers

And much love to the ultra magnetic

'Cause everybody knows you never got enough creditStill gotta lot of love

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