

# House Of Pain And The Rising Sun

## House Of Pain

He who breaks the law goes back to the house of pain (2x)

I rock the ill shit, ya know I kill shit

And then I build shit, get off my dills nit

Cause I don't play that, my style goes way back

I kick my shit one time, dude, fuck the playback

I go off my head, you know I shave my shit

And ya don't quit, I say you don't quit

Cause I'm the prodigal son, ya get well done

Just like a steak, gimme a break

Like nel carter

There's tarter on your teeth, homeboy ya got beef

Well then ya get broke, because my crew's no joke

The house of pain

Is kickin' up dirt and therefore inside the jam

Ya know we're liftin' up skirts, grabbin' on the snatch

Feelin' on the skin, I'm knockin' on your door

Honey let me in

Cause I'm down with the freak mo baby

I'm at my sexual peak, young lady

Ain't nobody cooler than my man son doobie

Don't ya fuck around, I'll smack your knuckles with a ruler

Just like a nun from a catholic school

I'll make ya drool, and play the fool

Snatch ya by the ears, smack ya up like a queer

Take a puff off my blunt, and then sip my beer

Kick the mean style, leave bodies in a pile

Everlast is my name, I'm from the house of pain

You know that I never play the punk role

Cause I'm a white irish man with a funk soul

Chorus

That's what it is y'all

That's what it is (that's what it is) (4x)

Smooth like beretta, quicker than the jedi

You're soft like a feather, you little bed wetter

Baby, baby, I heard you caught the rabies

Bitin' on my shit, I have to say haybee

Son'll be rockin' until tomorrow

Cause I've got the right on, like ray charles

Follow, swallow, the funky pass the bottle  
Cause I get rekked like if I crashed my auto  
I'll play it, I'll win it  
I've done it, I did it  
Some say I'm kiddin'  
But right at this minute  
I'll freak it, I'll funk it  
And like a country bumbkin  
>from albakerque who's gonna carve the turkey  
Ready, serve, entertain like merv  
Griffin, sniffin' panties, I'm a prev  
The dooby funk fellow, smooth like a jello  
Some say mellow, complicated like a dello  
The freakin' who's speakin'  
Freaks it every weekend  
Cause I'll be trick or treatin'  
I used to drive a lincoln  
Drivin', speedin', hey rid, I'm readin'  
I make more money than that kid alex keaton  
Chorus  
I rip flesh, yes y'all, run for the mess hall  
And get your grub while I'm rhymin' on your dub  
Gettin' play at the club, then I step to the pub  
And crack a brew, what the fuck ya gonna do? (drop it)  
I rip shit, kill it, cut your gut and spill it  
Treat ya like a gas tank, take your ass and fill it  
And take ya for a ride to where I reside  
Put your face in my pillow, and have ya weepin' like a willow  
I tax that but, wax that ass  
Floss a nut in your teeth, then wait for you to beef  
Chorus (2x)

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