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 recked 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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