

House of Pain Anthem

House of Pain

I'm a wood peckin' peckerwood take me out you never could
Act up in my neighbourhood you better not my aim is good
The house of pain is not a gang just a funky Irish name
A Celtic savage makin' cabbage with corn beef on the side Irish pride is what I got I got alot so don't dispute it
Constantly I'm suited If ya got a gun then shoot it
Pick any beat I rock it I'm always in the pocket
You try to ill I grab my gat and now you see my cock it Next I pull the trigger I don't care if you're bigger
You try to con yourself you're bulletproof but how ya figure?
The caps that I'll be poppin' they'll have your body droppin'
You thought you knew the deal but now you feel your heartbeat stoppin' I'm moppin' up the comp
That's short for competition
I write my lyrics
Like the Irish mob in hell's kitchen The house of pain in effect y'all
I say the house of pain is in effect
You know the house of pain is in effect y'all
And anyone that steps up is gettin' wrecked I'm a beer drinkin' fighter the bike in easy rider
I only roll my spliffs with the extra easy whitters
Papers to vapors is what you'll all be catchin'
Meanwhile I'll be snatchin' up your hoes and all your dough The styles that I'll be kickin' you know they're
finger lickin'
Good the peckerwood never could play the victim
Only the offender I go out on a bender
Drink a case of brew and then disgrace the crew But only if it's mickeys
So I never wear no dickeys
Only wear the Levi's
My whole family cries The house of pain in effect, y'all
I say the house of pain is in effect
You know the house of pain is in effect y'all
And anyone that steps up in gettin' wrecked

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