

Shut the Door

House Of Pain

You look good, shut the door
If I get mine, you'll get yours
(Ah leave the lights on)
Girl, if I get mine then you'll get yours
Baby, bounce to my rhythm, I be radiatin static
With toys in my attic, styles automatic
I love em Asiatic, Japanese and Puerto Rican
Every time I start speakin, I wind up freakin
Some little floosy naked in my jacuzzi
If ya think Im not choosy than the jokes on you
You want the 411, baby, heres my style
I like em young but Im no freakin pedophile
Im known to set it wild, the young girls get creamy
Swing em through the morn and the Ev will get steamy
You cant see me, I play the set low
Scrapin on the bottom, smokin Ls if I got em
And I aint too proud to beg for your leg
Let me push up in the thighs and fertilize your egg
Let me make your nature rise along with your blood pressure
Strip you down bare, lay your things on the dresser
While the children of the lesser
Go out and play the hard rock role
Girl, I stay rock hard
So, if I get mine then youll get yours
And we can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
Rip off your stockings and drop your drawers
We can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
If I get mine then youll get yours
And we can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
Rip off your stockings and drop your drawers
We can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
You couldn't meet me half on half, with that cream you stash
So baby, I burned in my desire for the ass
It's hard for a brother to pass, you're so crush
I be thinking how her legs curve, get the thrust
But once I beamed up I'ma stick up the scene
Enough of this give up shit, baby, let's beam
Word to earth, check the scheme
I got the flavor saber-tooth max
So, don't act funny, Style let's blaze on back
Come fix Divine's Style, connect summer child
I know he's popped it, I got the means to protect
It's shelter of my roots, going Proof Master
Our lord Divine Lou has to motivate the rapster
I took my heart but I may feel my heart don't play
Come on baby, ease on back, uh
If I get mine then youll get yours
And we can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
Rip off your stockings and drop your drawers
We can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
If I get mine then youll get yours
And we can take it to the wild side behind closed doors

Rip off your stockings and drop your drawers
We can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
How do you feel, someone is real, magnet to steel?
Ketch up, bring your nigga look
Know what I mean, poor man you feigned
To walk between your [Incomprehensible] Mine o'er your flex, Latex your sex
Never complex [Incomprehensible]
You know the deal
And you back on kneel, magnet to steel
Ah baby, cant you feel it, deep down inside ya?
I cant hide the fact I wanna ride ya body
Up and down and then back and forth
Kind of like Aaliyah, girl, I wanna see ya
Oh, you look good, honey bun, I cant fake it
And word is Bond, I just got to get you naked
And once youre naked Ima lick your skin
Then touch you in spots that aint nobody else been
Ill kiss you down there when youre bare
And I swear that Ill do it right
Ill make it last all night
But dont put up a fight
Cause I aint Macho Man Randy
Im not a Savage, I just want some candy
And its, fine and dandy if you need some time
But let me know what'cha thinkin', sugar, ease my mind
Let me know where I stand
Come take my hand
Give me a hug
Then lay me down on the rug
Cause if I get mine then youll get yours
And we can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
Remove your stockings and drop your drawers
We can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
If I get mine then youll get yours
And we can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
Rip off your stockings and drop your drawers
We can take it to the wild side

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