

# Word Is Bond

## House of Pain

Uh, word is bond  
I'm a numba 1  
Grab your chest  
Getcha lead outcha asshole  
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Getcha lead outcha asshole  
Getcha lead outcha asshole I break it off like a kit-kat cause ya can't get that  
Worth while style, underground sound  
So now youre frontin', tryin to fake it  
Complain ya never make it  
And pretty soon you're runnin' butt-naked  
So your ass starts to rob and steel  
Madd jealous 'cause my shit's got mass appeal And now I'm rhymin with Diamond D  
With some brand new shit for the year of '93  
I got a loop on my crate and I'm duckin'  
The way I'm rhymin on the break  
Till the brothers fuck it You know I got the funky sound  
You still up un the air  
'Cause last year I said, "Jump Around"  
I'm rollin thick, so I know you can see me  
I got mad little white kids, wishin' they could be me  
So don't step up 'cause I'm a come out blastin'  
You just a quickie, Punk, I'm Everlastin' Uh, word is bond  
I'm a numba 1  
Grab your chest  
Getcha lead outcha asshole  
Getcha lead outcha asshole  
Getcha lead outcha asshole  
Getcha lead outcha asshole Now let me hear, my man Yo, it's Diamond D, the psycotic, narrotic  
Pete's an idiotic, smoke the boom thats exotic  
With my man Everlastin'  
Brotha's be askin' me for the fee  
Kid, my name ain't Sebastian Give 'em my mom's demo tapes  
Foam'n at the mouth  
Dreamin' of makin' papes  
I know your thirsty  
Lord, have mercy, I got ten acts  
And ya want to be the first, G  
Come on dad, let me breathe ya

Don't be the lint ball on my sleeve  
Wanna be down and diggin' wit' the crates  
Have dough in the pocket and sleep way past 8  
I know the feelin', ya wanna be the one wealin' and dealin'  
But your shit ain't appealin', so make haste  
I'll stick it to a like paste  
Don't sleep, I got the 9 on my waist  
Uh, word is bond  
I'm a numba 1  
Grab your chest  
Getcha lead outcha asshole  
Getcha lead outcha asshole  
Getcha lead outcha asshole  
Getcha lead outcha asshole  
I lick shots for the Soul Assassins  
I lick shots for the Diamond D  
I lick shots for the Everlastin'  
And I lick shots for the D I T C  
Yo, I'm more respected, my neck's protected  
So dont get started, just disregard it  
'Cause I'm retarted with an agrial stubin'  
When I see a bootleg I take my record and dupe it  
Scoop it, just like a news reporter  
I'm causin disorder 'cause I'm sorta' sick of loosin' money  
When I work so hard so if I catch ya bootleggin'  
I'm a pull your card

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