

# Come and Get Some of This

## House Of Pain

Step to this Irish mac daddy  
I'll light your ass up and smoke you like a fag  
With the whole crew we'll take you for a long ride  
Little did you know you on the wrong side, son  
I got the gun and I'm not scared to use it  
Put your life on the line, homeboy you lose it  
That's how it goes, homes I blow domes when I rock microphones  
I can get swift to the riff from an old jam  
I'm wise like an old man and don't take shit from no clan  
Or crew, or gang, or crew, or club  
The wack MC's tryin' to rhyme it with my dub  
Fuck the bullshit, the piece gets pulled quick  
Fourteen pulls on my trigger, that's the whole clip  
And if there's anyone still standin' thinkin' that they're runnin' shit  
They can come and get some of this  
Come and get some of this  
Come and get some of this  
Come and get some of this  
Come and get some of this over here  
If not, stand clear and you got nothin' to fear  
I'm livin' in a state of grace and it's a fucked up place  
I'll put my gun in your face, if you step up you'll get broke up  
It's no joke, blood  
I write rhymes, drink beer, fight, smoke bud  
That's all I do, it's all I need  
I buck down a little sucker just to watch him bleed  
That's my style, it's how I do my thing  
This is the House of Pain and I'm the king  
I come real with it, can ya deal with it  
Or will ya run for shelter, though you barely felt the  
House of pain in full effect  
And if you come with disrespect you can  
Come and get some of this  
Come and get some of this  
You can come and get some of this  
Come and get some of this  
Some of this

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