

# 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 doorsHow 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 steelAh 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 yaOh, 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 beenIll 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 fightCause 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 mindLet 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 doorsIf 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>