

House Of Pain, House And The Rising Sun

I rock the ill shit
Ya know I kill shit
And then I build shit
Get off my dills nik
'Cause I don't play that
My style goes way back
I kick my shit one time, dude, **** the playback
I go off my head
You know I shape my shit
And ya don't quit
I say you don't quit
'Cause I'm the Prodigal Son
Ya get well done
Just like a steak
Gimme a break
Like Nel Carter
There's tarter on your teeth
Homeboy ya got beef
Well then ya get broke
'Cause my crew's no joke
The House of Pain
Is kickin' up dirt and therefore inside the jam
Ya know we're liftin' up skirts
Grabbin' on the s****
Feelin' on the skin
I'm knockin' on your door
Honey let me in
'Cause I'm down with the freak mode baby
I'm at my sexual peak, young lady
Ain't nobody cooler than my man Son Doobie
Don't ya **** around
I'll smack your knuckles with a ruler
Just like a nun from a catholic school
I'll make ya drool
And play the fool
Snatch ya by the ears
Smack ya up like a queer
Take a puff off my blunt
And then sip my beer
Kick the mean style
Leave bodies in a pile
Everlast is my name
I'm from the House of Pain
You know that I never play the punk role
'Cause I'm a white Irish man with a funk soul

[CHORUS]

That's what it is y'all
That's what it is (that's what it is...) X4

Smooth like Beretta
Quicker than the Jedi
You're soft like a feather
You little bed wetter

Baby, baby, I heard you caught the rabies
Bitin' on my shit
I have to say haybee
Son'll be rockin' until tomorrow
'Cause I've got the right one
Like Ray Charles
Follow, swallow, hey punk pass the bottle
'Cause I get wrecked like if I crashed my auto

I'll play it, I'll win it
I've done it, I did it
Some say I'm kiddin'
But right at this minute
I'll freak it, I'll funk it
And like a country bumpkin
From Albakerque who's gonna carve the turkey
Ready, serve, entertain like Merv
Griffin, sniffin' panties, I'm a prev
The Dooby funk fellow
Smooth like a jello
Some say mellow
Complicated like a dello
The freakin' who's speakin'
Freaks it every weekend
'Cause I'll be trick or treatin'
I used to drive a Lincoln
Drivin', speedin', hey rid, I'm readin'
I make more money than that kid Alex Keaton

[CHORUS]

I rip flesh
Yes y'all
Run for the mess hall
And get your grub while I'm rhymin' on your dub
Gettin' play at the club
Then I step to the pub
And crack a brew
What the **** ya gonna do
I rip shit
Kill it
Cut your gut and spill it
Treat ya like a gas tank
Take your *** and fill it
And take ya for a ride to where I reside
Put your face in my pillow
And have ya weepin' like a willow
I tax that butt
Wax that ***
Floss a *** in your teeth
Then wait for you to beef

[CHORUS]