

House Of Pain, Choose Your Poison (Remix)

I got rhymes finesse, I got rhymes galore
I got rhymes for peace, I got rhymes for war
I got rhymes for heads, I got rhymes for skins
I got rhymes, kid, your crew ain't got no wins
So step up if you wanna get your head cracked
Run up if you wanna get your skull knocked
Play the hard rock, baby get your ears boxed
I'll kill you all just like I was some small pox
I'll kill your livestock like I was the anthrax
Cut off your head like a chicken with the hand ax
Take some Zanax, get on the Prozac
Get off the ballsack

My anti-depressant is the star and the crescent
The style that I'm stressin' is a fine malt blessin'
By the lord, bless me, because I'm a sinner
And when I was in Jersey, J's mom had me over for dinner
She cooked me won tons and curried lamb
And when I ate it all up I said thank you ma'am
So next on the mic is Cockni O'Dire
Here's the ****in' fat dreads so yo, kumbuya

VERSE:
Cockni O'Dire