

# House Of Pain, Killa Rhyme Klik

VERSE:

Cockni O' Dire

CHORUS:

Killa Rhyme Klik keeps the function live  
Heads treat my lovely on the 1, 2, 5  
I might socialize if I dip and dive  
'Cause it's the daily routine on which I thrive

I got platoons, I got regiments, I got battalions  
I got ponies, I got mares, and I got stallions  
I got planets, I got moons, and I got stars  
I got jewelry, I got loot, plus I got cars  
I got family, I got foes, I got an ally  
It's the E-man, you got priests and a rabbi  
I got knowledge, I got wisdom, I got overstandin'  
I got culture, freedom, you got a weakly meat  
You have bless, you have blood, you have a sacrafice  
You have guilt, you have shame, you got your soul on ice  
It's a control device, can't you see my earth is in orbit  
Lucy's holdin' product, that's why you can't afford it

CHORUS

VERSE:

Divine Styler