

# House Of Pain, Legend

I walk through the valley of death 600 deep,waking up dead from the sleep  
Just like a diamond watch me shine,bright like the sun,make you want to pull  
a gun  
and buck 2 shots for the Peckerwood rockin' Put down your glock or your block  
I'll be knockin' dead off your shoulders,heads'll roll,the Peckerwood P-funk  
assasin  
of soul is in control so have no fear,I'm in this for real,make it crystal  
clear  
I get a little better each and every year,its called improvement,your styles  
bowel movement,I'm taking you back to McClarin,My whole family stole but  
there aint one sharin,So watcha' lookin' at,huh,why you starin'?Just take a  
picture  
before I have to hit ya Ease back kid give me some space or whoomp there it  
is  
upside your face  
Cause a hero aint nothing but a sandwich  
and a legend aint nothing but a car  
So shoot dope in your veins and get some fame and maybe one day you'll be a  
star  
You know a hero aint nothing but a sandwich  
and a legend aint nothing but a car  
So go blow out your brains to get some fame and maybe one day you'll be a  
star  
I live in a house and it's full of pain  
But still I refrain from goin' insane,I stay on point like a sniper  
Chilliin' at the Viper Room before it became a tomb  
Take the low road and you hit rock bottom and keep low riding  
all the way to Sodom and back to Gamorrah  
Now your senora is a pillar of salt and it's all your fault,Get the S&M  
downtown at the vault,Dirty little f\*\*kup,raisin' hell,but next year we'll  
all talk about how you fell  
Cause you're judged on how your records sell  
A hero aint nothin' but a sandwich  
and a legend aint nothin' but a car  
So get locked up in chains to get some fame and maybe one day you'll be a  
star  
A hero aint nothin' but a sandwich  
and a legend aint nothin' but a car  
So go blow out your brains to get some fame and maybe one day you'll be a star  
maybe one day you'll be a star  
maybe one day you'll be a star  
Lets break it down to the bare root essence  
Count your fingers,then count your blessings  
True confessions  
Ask the questions  
Substitute your answers with your obsessions  
I take it to the break of dawn at times,I do it all the time  
But Yo it don't come easy,cause I turn on the T.V.  
and see more and more pain and less and less glory  
and it's the same old story,You see year after year the programs fear  
But I aint subscribin' till theres live executions on pay-per-view  
Word to Donahue,put on Melrose Place  
Whoomp there it is upside your face!  
A hero aint nothin' but a sandwich  
and a legend aint nothin' but a car  
So shoot dope in your veins to get that fame tenmaybe one day you'll be a  
star  
A hero aint nothin' but a sandwich  
and a legend aint nothin' but a car  
So go blow out your brains like Kurt Cobain and maybe one day you'll be a  
star  
Maybe one day you'll be a star  
Maybe one day you'll be a star