

# House Of Pain, That's What It Is

I rock the ill shit  
you know I kill shit  
And then I build shit  
Get off my dillsnick  
cause I don't play that  
my Style goes way back  
I kick my one time through f\*\*k the playback  
I go off my head you know I shave my shit  
And you don't quit, I say you don't quit  
Cause i'm the protigal son  
you get well done, just like a stake  
give me a break, like nell carter  
It's tarter on your teeth  
Home boy you got beef  
well then you get broke cause my crews no joke  
the house of pain, is kicking up dirt  
And if were inside the jam then were lifting up the skirts  
Grabbing on the snatch, feeling onn the skins  
I'm knocking on your door hunny let in  
cause I'm down with the freak mode baby  
I'm at my sexual peek young lady  
Ain't nobody cooler  
than my man sunnydueler  
don't you f\*\*k around I'll smack your nuckles with a ruler  
just like a nun from a cathalic school  
I make you drool, and play the fool  
snatch ya by the ear, smack you up like a quier  
yake a puff off my blunt and sip my beer  
kick the mean style, levis 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 funk soul

chorus

thats what it is ya'll thats what it isX4

Smooth like berretta  
Quicker then a jetta

soft like a feather  
you little bed wetter  
baby, maybe, I heard you caught the rabbies  
Bighting on my shit, I have to say maybe  
sun will rocking untill tomorrow  
I got the right one like ray charles  
follow swallow punk pass the bottle  
cause I get wrecked like if I crashed my auto  
I'll play it or win it  
I've done it or did it  
some say I'm kidding But wright at this minute  
I'll freak it or funk it like a country ?pumkin?  
from albakurky, Who's gonna carve the turkey  
ready sir entertain like merve, griffen  
sniffing panties on my perk?  
the dueby funk fellow, smooth like jell-o  
some say mello, complicated like a dello  
the freaking who speaking, freakes in every weekend  
cause I'll be trick\$treating  
I used to drive a lincoln  
Driving speeding, hey rick i'm reading  
I make more money then that kid Alex keaton

chorus

I ripp fleesh yes ya'll'an for the mess hall  
And get your grub,while i'm rhyiming on your dub  
getting play at the club,then I step to the pub and crack a brew  
what the f\*\*k you gonna do  
I rippshit kill  
cut your gut And spill'it  
treat you likea a gas tank take your ass and fill'it  
and take yopu for a ride to were I reside  
put your face into my pillow have you weeping like a willow  
tax that but,wax that ass  
bust a nut in your teeth and wait for you too beef

chorus (X8)