

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 rhyming 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 like a gas tank take your ass and fill'it
and take you for a ride to where 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)