

**Xzibit F/ Method Man, Jayo Felony****"House and the Rising Sun"**

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I rock the ill shit, ya 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 shit one time, dude, fuck the playback  
I go off my head, you know I shave my shit  
And ya don't quit, I say you don't quit  
Cause I'm the prodigal son, ya get well done  
Just like a steak, gimme a break  
Like Nel Carter  
There's tarter on your teeth, homeboy ya got beef  
Well then ya get broke, because my crew's no joke  
The House Of Pain  
Is kickin' up dirt and therefore inside the jam  
Ya know we're liftin' up skirts, grabbin' on the snatch  
Feelin' on the skin, I'm knockin' on your door  
Honey let me in  
Cause I'm down with the freak mo baby  
I'm at my sexual peak, young lady  
Ain't nobody cooler than my man Son Doobie  
Don't ya fuck around, I'll smack your knuckles with a ruler  
Just like a nun from a catholic school  
I'll make ya drool, and play the fool  
Snatch ya by the ears, smack ya up like a queer  
Take a puff off my blunt, and then sip my beer  
Kick the mean style, leave bodies 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 a funk soul

Chorus

That's what it is y'all, that's what it is (That's what it is)  
(4x)

Smooth like Beretta, quicker than the Jedi  
You're soft like a feather, you little bed wetter  
Baby, baby, I heard you caught the rabies  
Bitin' on my shit, I have to say haybee  
Son'll be rockin' until tomorrow  
Cause I've got the right one, like Ray Charles  
Follow, swallow, the funky pass the bottle

Cause I get rekked like if I crashed my auto  
I'll play it, I'll win it  
I've done it, I did it  
Some say I'm kiddin'  
But right at this minute  
I'll freak it, I'll funk it  
And like a country bumpkin  
From Albuquerque who's gonna carve the turkey  
Ready, serve, entertain like Merv  
Griffin, sniffin' panties, I'm a perv  
The Dooby funk fellow, smooth like a jello  
Some say mellow, complicated like a dello  
The freakin' who's speakin'  
Freaks it every weekend  
Cause I'll be trick or treatin'  
I used to drive a Lincoln  
Drivin', speedin', hey rid, I'm readin'  
I make more money than that kid Alex Keaton

Chorus

I rip flesh, yes y'all, run for the mess hall  
And get your grub while I'm rhymin' on your dub  
Gettin' play at the club, then I step to the pub  
And crack a brew, what the fuck ya gonna do? (Drop it)  
I rip shit, kill it, cut your gut and spill it  
Treat ya like a gas tank, take your ass and fill it  
And take ya for a ride to where I reside  
Put your face in my pillow, and have ya weepin' like a  
willow  
I tax that but, wax that ass  
Floss a nut in your teeth, then wait for you to beef

Chorus (2x)

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