Xzibit F/ Method Man, Jayo Felony "One For the Road"

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Huh! Check it out! Everybody in the house, check it out! The House Of Pain is in full effect Call me the corn fed, peckerwood, redneck cracker White bread, shit kickin' Irish beat jacker Comin' with the style of a Celtic rebel Those who ain't on my level call me the blue eyed devil But that's just because they don't know what I know And that's just because they can't flow like I flow I rip shit, dip shit, so what you gotta say Why you wanna play, I fuck you up with no delay And knock your motherfucking fronts out Smoke my philly blunts out, my buddha never runs out I turn the little scunts out And I got the hookers callin' me pops Once their cherry pops, Everlast gets all the props I'm hittin' skins from here to Copenhagen I bed the wenches cause you know I'm a pagan The House Of Pain, that's the name of my crew You don't like it, tough luck, what the fuck you gonna do Nothin', you ain't sayin' nothin' You need to start puffin' and relax Or you'll wind up gettin' taxed For your money, for your jewels, for your car, for your

Chorus

Mickey Mouse, you know he's in the house
I said Mickey Mouse, you know he's in the house
One for the road, this is one for the road
For my man Matt Champy, this is one for the road
Tura lura lura, tura lura li
Tura lura lura, that's an Irish lullaby
No need to act fly, you'll be sayin' nighty-night
The place you're in is right if you're lookin' for a fight
Step up, your blood, I spill it
Put on the beat, I kill it
I'll burn ya like some bacon that's been fryin' in my
skillet

My crew, they start trippin' while I'm rippin' up the show

Move over Sizzlean, my favorite color's green But I'll beat ya black and blue, cause I'm always with my crew

Chorus 2X

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