

**Xzibit F/ Method Man, Jayo Felony****"Top O' the Morning to Ya"**

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"She won't come, just when you want it.."

[Everlast]

Ya see I'm Irish, but I'm not a leprechaun  
You wanna fight, then step up and we'll get it on  
You'll get a right to the grill, I'm white and I ill  
A decendant of Dublin with titanic skill  
I ducked and I swing, next thing your jaw's broken  
Punk I ain't jokin, you can bet you'll be chokin  
on a fist full of nuttin, meanwhile I'll be puffin  
on a fat blunt, what punk? You don't know the half  
Tryin to talk shit, man, please don't make me laugh  
These Irish eyes are smilin, I'm buckwhylin  
The House of Pain is pumpin, start jumpin  
Freak it, funk it, back seat trunk it  
If you can't get with it, you'll wind up sweatin it  
Then you'll get a beatin just like an egg  
It's so hard to run when you got a broken leg  
But we can have a run off, the House of Pain'll come off  
We got the cake that you're tryin to get a crumb off  
The Irish stylee, the Celtic jazz  
No one has it, just us that's it  
If you try to take it, I got a big shileighly  
I don't have dreads cause I shave my head daily  
You call me a skinhead, I call you a pin head  
Yo, where you been man, just like the Tin Man  
you got no heart, here comes the good part  
I pick 'em, buck 'em, cut 'em up, and buck 'em down  
No fuckin around, homeboy ya get clowned like Krusty  
Trust me, you shouldn't play.. and by the way

Chorus: Everlast + "Cheech and Chong" scratches

Top o' the mornin to ya.. "What's the hassle man?"

Top o' the mornin to ya.. "What's the hassle man?"

Top o' the mornin to ya.. "What's the hassle man?"

Top o' the mornin to ya..

"Hey, are you givin us a hassle man?"

[Everlast]

Greetings, salutations

Peace to the Nations of Zulu and Islam  
Crack the bottle, rev the throttle  
Put the gear in, now you're steerin  
like Mario Andretti, so let me kick it  
cause I can make a wicked - noise like a cricket  
Rubbin his legs, my rhymes are like eggs  
Allah'll keep layin em, I'll keep sayin em  
This is the House of Pain, we're far from plain  
But we're not fancy, Ron and Nancy  
So "Just Say No," but I say go  
straight to Hell, I kiss and tell  
So if you're a hoe, all my friends know  
What you gotta say? Let's hit the hay  
And have no delay, and yo, by the way..

Chorus

[Everlast]

Extra extra, read all about it  
How could ya doubt it? Now scream and shout it!  
The House of Pain, soon will reign  
over the Hip-Hop scene in white gold and green

[Danny Boy]

I rip shit and backflip like a Jedi  
I roll with the groove and I'm smooth and you can bet I  
Come correct and get respect when I'm flowin  
Collectin my dough, I got you're girlfriend hoein  
And how do I know that she's sprung?  
I know she's sprung cause yo, the T's hung.. like a  
Shetland pony, gettin paid like Sony  
So never ever try to play me out like a phony  
Cause I can get real thick like a bowl of Malt-O-Meal  
And by the way..

Chorus

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