

## 2 Pac "House Of Pain"

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Born again

(2pac)

The motherfucking dust kicker

Who can you trust?

Do you have the heart to see a nigga, Before you bust?

My name is spoken on the tounques

Of so many foes, Bustin motherfuckers out the blocks

I don't even go!

Now how the hell do you explain

My claimed fame

From doing flick, To bustin tricks

Out the fuckin frame

Got these bitches on my jock

Niggaz on my block

Jealous ass suckas got to duckin from my smokin glock

And bustin niggaz asses just to stay alive

Skinny assed nigga watchin bigger motherfuckers fry

They ask me how i'm livin

I'ma hustler buckin bustas till they die

Now it's on in the ghetto

You ain't heard

Niggaz got they AK's headed for the burbs'

Aiming at the skin head bitches let it rain

(house of pain)

Givin them a big welcome to the house of pain

(chorus)

House of pain, House of pain

House of pain, Welcome to the house of pain

House of pain, House of pain

House of pain, Welcome to the house of pain

(stretch)

Yo i'm hunting down this nigga

And he knows so he's stressin

He better count his blessins

And get ready for this lesson

Cuz Stretch gonna teach him

When he reach him

With the mack,  
And lay that ass down on his motherfucking back jack  
Slack is something that a nigga don't take  
His mom's run the church so i'ma see her at his fuckin  
wake  
Make way!  
The nigga payed me the other day  
I'm walkin with my son  
And the nigga had somethin to say  
Hey! the nigga tried to diss  
Boy he got it twisted  
He shoulda watched Amerikaz most  
I'm listed  
For killing motherfuckers like him  
So i'ma bring him to the house of pain  
And kill him with a grin  
Flim flam God DAMN  
I'm not the one to choke him  
And smoke him  
i'm gonna smack him with my fuckin gun  
Son you make your last mistake  
And i don't know your name  
(house of pain)  
But welcome to the house of pain

(chorus)

House of pain, House of pain  
House of pain, Welcome to the house of pain

House of pain, House of pain  
House of pain, Welcome to the house of pain

(Notorious B.I.G)

(Biggie coughin)

The country bud got me chocking  
I'm on a mission til the point that motherfuckers think  
i'm smoking  
Yeah that sick nigga Biggie  
With the eight shot flip  
Got a extra clip for that extra shit  
Don't you know that a killing is thrilling  
All the blood spilling  
Is all the part of drug dealing  
A born gangsta  
My daddy was a thug  
Had a 38  
With a hollow point slug  
So when he licks shots  
Niggaz drop quicker than a Bootlegger  
Sells his Liquor

A little nigga tryna squeeze 22's  
In my Reebok shoes  
Payin dues while kids was on there one's and two's  
But  
Now i'm much older, colder fuck a holdsta  
Got them Mack 11's swingin from my shoulda  
It's a damn shame, I gotta put my momma through this  
strain  
(house of pain)  
I'm living in the house of pain

(chorus)

House of pain, House of pain  
House of pain, Welcome to the house of pain

House of pain, House of pain  
House of pain, Welcome to the house of pain

House of pain, House of pain  
House of pain, Welcome to the house of pain

House of pain, House of pain  
House of pain, Welcome to the house of pain

(Notorious B.I.G)  
This is a tribute  
Bad Boy  
House of pain  
Born again

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