

## House Of Love

### "Choose Your Poison"

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I got rhymes finesse, I got rhymes galore  
I got rhymes for peace, I got rhymes for war  
I got rhymes for heads, I got rhymes for skins  
I got rhymes, kid, your crew ain't got no wins  
So step up if you wanna get your head cracked  
Run up if you wanna get your skull knocked  
Play the hard rock, baby get your ears boxed  
I'll kill you all just like I was some small pox  
I'll kill your livestock like I was the anthrax  
Cut off your head like a chicken with the hand ax  
Take some Zanax, get on the Prozac  
Get off the ballsack  
My anti-depressant is the star and the crescent  
The style that I'm stressin' is a fine malt blessin'  
By the lord, bless me, because I'm a sinner  
And when I was in Jersey, J's mom had me over for dinner  
She cooked me won tons and curried lamb  
And when I ate it all up I said thank you ma'am  
So next on the mic is Cockni O'Dire  
Here's the \*\*\*\*in' fat dreads so yo, kumbuya

VERSE:

Cockni O'Dire

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