House Of Love "That's What It Is"

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I rock the I'll shit
You 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 one time through fuck the playback
I go off my head you know I shave my shit
And you don't quit, I say you don't quit
Cause i'm the protigal son
You get well done, just like a stake
Give me a break, like nell carter
It's tarter on your teeth
Home boy you got beef
Well then you get broke cause my crews no joke

The house of pain, is kicking up dirt And if were inside the jam then were lifting up the skirts

Grabbing on the snatch, feeling onn the skins I'm knocking on your door hunny let in Cause I'm down with the freak mode baby I'm at my sexual peek young lady

Ain't nobody cooler

Than my man sunnydueler

Don't you fuck around I'll smack your nuckles with a ruler

Just like a nun from a cathalic school
I make you drool, and play the fool
Snatch ya by the ear, smack you up like a quier
Yake a puff off my blunt and sip my beer
Kick the mean style, levis 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 funk soul

Chorus

That's what it is ya'll that's what it is X4

Smooth like berretta Quicker then a jetta

Soft like a feather You little bed wetter Baby, maybe, I heard you caught the rabbies Bighting on my shit, I have to say maybe Sun will rocking untill tomorrow I got the right one like ray charles Follow swollow punk pass the bottle Cause I get wrecked like if I crashed my auto I'll play it or win it I've done it or did it Some say I'm kidding But wright at this minute I'll freak it or funk it like a country ?pumkin? From albakurky, Who's gonna carve the turkey Ready sir entertain like merve, griffen Sniffing panties on my perk? The dueby funk fellow, smooth like jell-o Some say mello, complicated like a dello The freaking who speaking, freakes in every weekend Cause I'll be trick\$treating I used to drive a lincoln Driving speeding, hey rick i'm reading I'make more money then that kid Alex keaton

Chorus

I ripp fleesh yes ya'll'an for the mess hall
And get your grub, while i'm rhyming on your dub
Getting play at the club, then I step to the pub and crack
a brew
What the fuck you gonna do
I rippshit kill
Cut your gut And spill'it
Treat you likea a gas tank take your ass and fill'it
And take yopu for a ride to were I reside
Put your face into my pillow have you weeping like a
willow
Tax that but, wax that ass
Bust a nut in your teeth and wait for you too beef

Chorus (X8)

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