

## House Of Pain "Legend"

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I walk through the valley of death 600 deep, waking up  
dead from the sleep  
Just like a diamond watch me shine, bright like the  
sun, make you want to pull  
a gun  
and buck 2 shots for the Peckerwood rockin' Put down  
your glock or your block  
I'll be knockin' dead off your shoulders, heads'll roll, the  
Peckerwood P-funk  
assasin  
of soul is in control so have no fear, I'm in this for  
real, make it crystal  
clear  
I get a little better each and every year, its called  
improvement, your styles  
bowel movement, I'm taking you back to McClarin, My  
whole family stole but  
there aint one sharin, So watcha' lookin' at, huh, why you  
starin'? Just take a  
picture  
before I have to hit ya Ease back kid give me some  
space or whoomp there it  
is  
upside your face  
Cause a hero aint nothing but a sandwich  
and a legend aint nothing but a car  
So shoot dope in your veins and get some fame and  
maybe one day you'll be a  
star  
You know a hero aint nothing but a sandwich  
and a legend aint nothing but a car  
So go blow out your brains to get some fame and  
maybe one day you'll be a  
star  
I live in a house and it's full of pain  
But still I refrain from goin' insane, I stay on point like a  
sniper  
Chilliin' at the Viper Room before it became a tomb  
Take the low road and you hit rock bottom and keep  
low riding  
all the way to Sodom and back to Gamorrah  
Now your senora is a pillar of salt and it's all your

fault, Get the S&M  
downtown at the vault, Dirty little fuckup, raisin' hell, but  
next year we'll  
all talk about how you fell  
Cause you're judged on how your records sell  
A hero aint nothin' but a sandwich

and a legend aint nothin' but a car  
So get locked up in chains to get some fame and  
maybe one day you'll be a  
star

A hero aint nothin' but a sandwich  
and a legend aint nothin' but a car  
So go blow out your brains to get some fame and  
maybe one day you'll be a star  
maybe one day you'll be a star  
maybe one day you'll be a star

Lets break it down to the bare root essence  
Count your fingers, then count your blessings

True confessions  
Ask the questions

Substitute your answers with your obsessions  
I take it to the break of dawn at times, I do it all the time  
But Yo it don't come easy, cause I turn on the T.V.  
and see more and more pain and less and less glory  
and it's the same old story, You see year after year the  
programs fear

But I aint subscribin' till theres live executions on pay-  
per-view

Word to Donahue, put on Melrose Place  
Whoomp there it is upside your face!

A hero aint nothin' but a sandwich  
and a legend aint nothin' but a car  
So shoot dope in your veins to get that fame ten maybe  
one day you'll be a  
star

A hero aint nothin' but a sandwich  
and a legend aint nothin' but a car  
So go blow out your brains like Kurt Cobain and maybe  
one day you'll be a  
star

Maybe one day you'll be a star  
Maybe one day you'll be a star

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