

House Of Pain "Punch Drunk"

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You know I rock microphones
Like they got back bones
And I'll roll on your shore like some bisquit dough
Yea you study writin' styles off the next man's flow
Think your Jackson
But your name ain't Bo
I'm only hittin' chick fine as Madalin Stowe
Got a closet in my crib where the hydrophonic grow
Act like you know
Lee toast the chronic
It ain't the season
The reasons strictly economic
So pour the jinn and tonic
Pump the Tony Bennet
If wifey ain't watchin' then I'm runnin' up in it
I'll make ya hot and spicy like some wavos rancheros
Then hit the Knicks game with my man Don Terros
And if the Knicks are winnin'
Then Spike Lee's grinnin'
Next I hit the spot with Stretch Armstrong spinnin'
Sippin wiskeys to my favorite cuts
Watchin' all the earthpieces shake their butts
Some People think I'm nuts 'cause I act a little funny
But play me soft I'll beat ya down like ya stole money
[CHORUS]
Throw your hands in the air and shake your caboose
Politican' with your chickens it's time to get loose
It's the wicked Pain inflicter with the MICKEYs doose
doose...
I see a million goin' out on the bottle
The Heavy-Weight Champion never was a role model
I keep it idle with my B-boy brovado
From downtown Brooklyn
All the way to Colorado
Ya someone play the lotto...kid if you feel lucky
I'm not a toy but I'll hunt you down like Chucky
You must be buggin' 'cause I heard you want to buck
me
You must be trippin' 'cause your women wants to fuck
me
[CHORUS]
Throw your hands in the air and shake your caboose

Politican' with your chickens it's time to get loose
It's the wicked Pain inflicter with the MICKEYs doose
doose...
It's four for the cores
It goes on behind closed doors
When you go for yours
It matters the most
You like to brake a post
And drink and make a toast

When you don't come up close
Kid, you be coming up boast (?)
Plus, you playin' coastandoast (?)
But you girls on my Jimmy
Try to give me bassoast
Before you finish, kid that's Spanish for pieces
I'm nuttin' up, cuttin' up
The first man who disses me

[CHORUS]

Throw your hands in the air and shake your caboose
I'm politican with your chickens It's time to get loose
It's the wicked Pain inflicter with the MICKEYs doose
doose...
Before you play yourself, kid, put your head in a noose
It's the wicked Pain inflicter

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