

House Of Pain "Same As It Ever Was"

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Uh shoot 'em all baby
Just call it in one time for me real heavy
Back in black
Who's the mack
Sittin' on the back
Of a Cadillac
It's the D motherfucker
Better pass me the mic
So I can rock on
And drop the styles I write
I like hip-hop
Ya don't stop
And all that
I rock the freak styles
And neat styles
That are crazy phat,
It's making me sick
Punk get off my dick

[chorus]

'Cause I'm the same motherfucker
That I ever was
Same motherfucker
But I can't pay attention
'Cause I'm on that dust

My head's not swell
Kid I'm not gell
Don't feed me soup
Just give me the funky loop
I'll rock it to the best of my ability
Runnin' mad styles and showin' flexibility
'Cause I'm the man that's on point
When I jam a funky joint
I want some other over there
Yo, I just don't care shit
Pass the mic
Then I'm gonna' tear shit
Up like a peice of paper
Your girl caught the vapor
When I ran the caper
I ain't rearranged

So don't look strange

I'm the same motherfucker
Ain't a damn thing changed

[chorus]

'Cause I'm hard like stone
Don't play me soft
And I rock rhymes frequently
I drop it off and
I'm off in space
I remember your face
But don't remember your name
'Cause it's all the same
As it ever was
That's what it is money grip
Don't trip
Or I'm gonna' bust that lip

[chorus]

Bustin', flippin', skippin',
Just like a stone on a river
Ya know I'm gonna' give her
Whole lotta' flavor
Criminal behavior
Used to be how I made it
But that shit's over rated
Now I rock rhymes over funky beats
I fuck fine hookers between satin sheets
They say money changes people
But I won't 'cause
I'm the same motherfucker that I ever was

[chorus]

And ya don't quit
'Cause I'm on that dust
Soul Assassins are on that dust (ha ha...)
My man J. Disco is on that dust
Cypress Hill is on that dust
FunkDoobiest is on that dust

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