

## House Of Pain "Where I'm From"

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That's where I'm from  
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Back in the hub we used to drop madel, contemplate in  
hell  
The stories I could tell would freak your mind and  
wreck your brain  
The thoughts I would have would drive most insane  
The band playin', "Rain gettin' down wit' Jimmy  
Hendrix, and Page"  
Make up the rage, back in the Huddle  
McLou's back yard, me and D was starvin'  
And times were hard, Danny used to roll through

Schemin' on the hustle, credit cards and slang  
M..MC bangin', Lethal used to come with his reel to reel  
We didn't have no deal but that wasn't the point  
We'd rock a funky joint then we'd rock another  
The only thing to eat was some bread and peanut  
butter  
Back to all the females that beded me  
In case you ever wondered they didn't forget me  
These are the times that I always think of  
And this is dedicated to the ones I love

That's where I'm from  
Where're you goin' if you don't look back  
What's the use of havin' ends  
If you lose all your friends

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Paintin' on the wall, ten years gone by  
Playin' on the stereo with the volume kinda low  
Scheme Team's comin', bring me along  
We gonna throw a hut party til' the break of dawn  
With the Soul poppin', that's Soul Poetry  
Chameleon playin' bringin' wit' that team

Bring a tab and a 40 and a bag of weed  
That's all I need G 'cuz I ain't Freaky  
Trippin' for days, runnin' the maze  
Goin' down to Venice, sippin' on the Guinness  
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Now times have changed and I'm on tour  
And I don't see my friend every day no more  
And 'cuz they don't see me they think I've changed  
But I'm the same motherfucker no doubt  
What's it all about, I thought we was people

I'm tryin' to get mine, I thought you had my back  
Man, I can't understand, they used to slap my hand  
Ask me for a grand and run wit' your man  
Behind my back and diss me  
If you wanna fuck me first ya gotta kiss me

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