

House Of Pain

Hot Action Cop

One, two, three

You can slam the door, baby
If I contradict your mood
But it ain't gonna do nothin'
'Til you correct your attitude
You're nearly two to one, mama
Said a picture just ain't two
You wanna take a plane into the sky
Live it up like a heiress in Dubai
When it comes time for you to pay
And you're diggin' in the cushion for some change
Ain't no crying in the house of pain, sugar

You can flip 'em off, baby
You can treat the mind so rude
You can scream it out, honey
Like an amplifier tube
Well, you're gone for broke
When you done spent the pop of your youth
(Spend it on)
(Yeah)
Tryna be a rock in the air
Burn it up, but you haven't got a care
But now you got to your own train
Still driving those old nails
Ain't no crying in the house of pain, sugar

Yeah, yeah
Aha, aha
I'm still trying to get laid
Aha, aha
In the bed that you made
Ain't no crying in the house of blame, yeah

You want it
You got it
Burn it down
So bitter, so tight and jaded
Didn't wiggle right off the chain
How did it get so complicated?
Ain't no crying in the house of pain, yeah

Ain't no crying in the house of pain, sugar