

# Runnin' up on Ya

House of Pain

Runnin' Up on Ya  
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The House of Pain...runnin' up on ya (2x)

Give me some elbow room  
Spark the boom  
Then pass it  
I'll drop ya like acid  
Ya might get blasted  
If ya step to the crew with the Irish Pride  
Ya wish ya died  
Cause I don't let shit slide  
Sinn Fein  
Is the House of Pain  
Our day will come  
Boom she-lach-lach  
My shit's cocked  
Ya better run  
Get a gun  
Get a bomb  
It's on like Vietnam  
Then run and get ya momma  
And ask why Daddy's buggin'  
Chuggin' Black & Tan's  
Smacking Fans  
I'm breakin' up the set  
I'm gettin' bitches wet  
Gettin' all the dough  
I'm leavin with ya ho  
And if the ho's ya wife  
Yo, ya might lose your life

Cause I'm runnin' up on ya  
I ain't gonna' warn ya when  
I'm runnin' up on ya  
I ain't gonna' warn ya  
I'm runnin' up on ya  
I ain't gonna warn ya when  
I'm runnin' up on ya  
I ain't gonna' warn ya

I'll rip out ya veins  
With hooks and chains  
Just like Pinhead  
I used to rock a skinhead  
Now I got a fade  
Case I'm paid  
And the bomb is played  
Everybody's done it  
So Ev can never run it  
I started that shit two years ago  
Your girl started lookin' good five beers ago  
So I might step to her  
But I just wanna' screw her  
I don't want to take her  
I just wanna' make her  
Scream out my name

Cause the Pain's in the House  
Bust a nut in her gut  
And leave a stain in her blouse  
Then pull up my drawers  
And she's all yours again  
And if ya got a beef punk  
Better bring a friend  
Cause I'm runnin' up on ya

I ain't gonna' warn ya when  
I'm runnin' up on ya  
I ain't gonna' warn ya  
I'm runnin' up on ya  
I ain't gonna warn ya when  
I'm runnin' up on ya  
I ain't gonna' warn ya  
I'm commin' 'round the corner  
I ain't gonna' warn ya

I'm runnin' up on ya  
Punk you're a goner  
Put the gun away  
Run away  
Better chill  
Better yet still  
Let me get ill  
I can drop a bomb  
Full of semen in ya mom  
And keep her screamin till dawn  
Cause the E can rock on like a  
One, two and ya don't stop  
Ya might get dropped  
Cause I don't  
And I swear  
I don't have a gun  
I ain't gonna' when

Cause I'm runnin' up on ya  
I ain't gonna' warn ya when  
I'm runnin' up on ya  
I ain't gonna' warn ya  
I'm runnin' up on ya  
I ain't gonna warn ya  
Runnin' up on ya