

# Word is Bond

## House of Pain

(Uh)

Word is Bond  
Pop pop pop pop  
Grab your chest  
Now ya bleedin(punk)lead out ya asshole (4x)

I break it off  
like a kit-kat  
Casue ya cant git that  
Worth while style  
Underground sound  
So now your frontin  
Tryin to fake it  
Complain ya never make it  
And pretty soon you're open Butt naked  
So your ass starts to rob and steel  
Madd jealous cause my shit's got mass appeal  
And now I'm rhymin wit Diamond D  
With some brand new shit for the year of '93  
I got a loop on my crate  
And I'm duckin  
The way I'm rhymin on the break  
Till the brothers, fuck it  
Ya know I got the funky sound  
Ya still up un the air  
Cause last year I said jump around  
I'm rollin thick  
So I know you see me  
I got mad little white kids,  
Wishin' they could be me  
So dont step up Cause I'm a come out blastin'  
You just a quickie  
Punk, I'm Everlastin

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Now let me hear my man (my man, my man, my man)

Yo It's Diamond D  
The psycotic, narrotic  
Pizza idiotic  
Smoke 'em  
Boom thats exotic  
With my man Everlastin'  
Brotha's be askin me  
For the Fee  
Kid, my name aint Sebastion  
Give 'em my mom's demo tapes  
Foam'n at the mouth  
Dreamin of makin papes  
I know your thirsty  
Lord have mercy  
I got ten acts

And ya want to be the first, G  
Come on, dad  
Let me breathe yeah  
Dont be the lint ball on my sleeve  
Wanna be down and diggin wit the crates  
Have dough in the pocket  
And sleep way past 8  
I know the feelin  
Ya wanna be the one weelin and dealin  
But your shit aint appealin  
So make haste  
I'll stick it to a like paste  
Dont sleep  
I got the 9 on my waist

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I lick shots for the Soul Assasins  
I lick shots fot the Diamond D  
I lick shots for the Everlastin  
And I lick shots for the D-i-t-c  
Yo I'm more respected  
My neck's protected  
So dont get started  
Just disregard it  
Cause I'm retarded  
With an agrial stubin  
When I see a bootleg  
I take my record and dupe it  
Scoop it  
Just like a news reporter  
I'm causin disorder  
Because I'm sorta'  
Sick of loosin money  
When I work so hard  
so if I catch ya bootleggin  
I'm a pull your card

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