

# No Doubt

## House of Pain

Chorus (x 2) No doubt  
Hold tight  
Till the break of dawn  
Till the break of light Say yes, yes ya'll  
To the right beat  
Get up everybody's bout to leave their feet  
Get down everybody's bout to lose their seat  
I be huntin down crews like Pacino in Heat  
Puttin phsycology in your biology  
No scientolgy  
Dianedic anistedic  
You took bad advise  
Kid, I'm madd precise  
When it's time to get nice  
I heat it up like Spice  
Chorus (x 2) C'mon lets be real  
You only think you can deal  
Cause when I'm holdin the steel  
I rock shit that make you feel like  
"Damn that look easy, maybe I could do it"  
So you take a phat beat  
And put your wack rhymes to it  
And God only knows  
What could make you persue it  
For those that cant dance  
Just clap your hands to it Chorus  
You tell me you the baddest  
And you get the most cream  
But tell me whats the status  
On your self esteem  
You fronin on your jewels  
And your Bens  
And your Lex,  
All the bodies that you caught  
And all the Females you sexed  
Yes, Yes ya'll  
True indeed  
The sight of the world  
Keeps me high on weed  
Makes my eyeballs bleed  
but I must proceed  
Yo that chic's good lookin

But she's hooked on speed  
Buy a first row ticket  
Watch the vultures feed  
Get you culture free  
From the lust and greedChorus (x 2)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>