

Put on Your Shit Kickers

House of Pain

Yea, check it out now
Everybody check it out now
Yo, I got the corn beef
I got the moz
I got the shotty
Ay yo, I got the buck shot
Ay yo, I got the burgers
I got the grill
If you're steppin' up next
Ya better flex that skill
The House Of Pain is in full effect
Everybody in the place give full respect
If your girl's in the house keep the ho in check
And if I'm bustin' off caps, you better hit the deck
Steppin' on stage with the fly routines
I'm hemmin' up suckers like bell bottom jeans
I always switch trains in Jamaica, Queens
When I go to by the street to see my Aunt Eileen
Danny Boy's comin' with the Irish style
The money back guarantee, I make it worth your while
I'm layin' out fools like kitchen tile
You come around with a frown, and ya leave in a pile
Step back man, I ain't a black man
But everytime I grab the mike I rock a phat jam
Without the Slimfast, and if I skim past
You know I step up and get a ho with gym blast
I give her what she wants, even if she fronts
The Hill is down with the House, they got the philly blunts
Ya know we roll 'em up, and then we light 'em up
And then we puff them up and pass them
So Danny Boy blasts 'em
I got the shell-toed Adidas, with the fat strings
The Celtic crosses, and the claddagh rings
The straight edges razor and the marther pump
You heard me shit clickin', now it's time to jump
Jump around just like a frog on a log
Fuck the Dukes because I like Boss Hogg
I'm hittin' home runs like my man Wade Boggs
And if you try to act stupid, I'm droppin' the dogs
Every time I go to town
People start kickin' my dog around
It makes no difference if my dog's a hound (hound)

You better stop kickin' my dog around
Put on your shit kickers and kick some shit
Now I've droppin' records since the age of seventeen
First I came solo, but I now I got a team
It's the four man crew, with the Irish stew
You catch us puffin' on a blunt, and sippin' a brew
What's up with that brew, man, hurry up and finish
Now grab the bar maid and order me another Guinness
You can drink the Guinness while I'm sippin' on the mickeys
When it comes to hookers, yo, the Everlast is picky
Always got my hat in case I come across a quicky
And when I do my shows I get the hoes all hot and sticky
The House Of Pain is in full effect, yea
I say the House Of Pain is in full effect
You know the House Of Pain is in full effect, yea
And anyone who steps up is gettin' wrecked
Check it out now! Owww!
I said the House Of Pain!
We out

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