Eminem, In Da Pub

go, go, go, go, go, go on luv, it's my birthday you look tarty like its my birthday ill buy you a bracardi like its my birthday and you no im havin' a laugh, it's not my birthday Chors x2 you'll find me in the pub, with a pint of barley, luv i've got a fiver if you let me see your juggs im in there playin darts i need a girl in shrubs so, come fill up my mug before my fag gets stuffed when i pull up out front you see me Vauxaull Nova when i hit the bar it's 10 past before im over i came to watch the game 'cos im a blackburn rover and i munch on eminem's while i'm down and smurred over but homie, nothings changed, cash down, bottoms up and i got a paper cut from rollin my wrizzler up, if you watch how i move you'll mistake me for a geeza or gimp, cos i fell down my stairs and now i walk with a limp in the crap bits of crawford the say '50 yo hot' they like me, i what them to love me like lesbian hot if u go to hemle and hamster then the'll tell you i'm crazy 'cos i was so drunk and helped a statue with a baby, but im fully focused now, tea and coffey on my mind, got a part-time job at 'daily in crime', now this girl jus' love my hair, like my car, her friend is fit but shes as ugly as a ?? chorusx2 my girlfried's mum gave me the cash, that bought me all my fancy stuff, my couch, my fridge, my plates, my waist, look mum, im tied down but i aint changed and you shuld luv it, well more than you hate it your like my dad, your fasion sense is outdated im that bloke by the car when im on or round your that wierd guy who never leaves or makes a sound when the beats are pumpin' i get my macario on my mates drag me through my chair before the end of the song if the roofs on fire someone dial 999 and if you want to get drunk luv, it isn't a crime ill tell u what ill tell every girl your fit, nice hair but if you dont want to brush it, heres another red square or i can tell my mates in the back with a crawler berg they'll no where we'll fu**in be yeah! chorusx2 dont act like you dont no where i've been either, mum in the pub all the time mun, it's about to pop off mum, burn unit instrumental