

# Eminem, In Da Pub

go, 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 they say '50 yo hot'  
they like me, i want them to love me like lesbian hot  
if u go to Hemle and Hamster then they'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 coffee 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 girlfriend'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 should luv it, well more than you hate it  
your like my dad, your fashion sense is outdated  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