## **Drug Ballad**

## **Eminem**

Guess what? I ain't coming in yet I'll come in in a minute Ayo this is my love song It goes like this Back when Mark Wahlberg was Marky Mark This is how we used to make the party start We used to mix hen' with Bacardi Dark And when it kicks in you can hardly talk And by the sixth gin you gon' probably crawl And you'll be sick then and you'll probably barf And my prediction is you gon' probably fall Either somewhere in the lobby or the hallway wall And everything's spinnin' You're beginning to think women are swimmin in pink linen Again in the sink Then in a couple of minutes that bottle of Guinness is finished You are now allowed to officially slap bitches You have the right to remain violent and start wildin' Start a fight with the same guy that was smart eyein' you Get in the car and start it and start drivin' Over the island and 'cause a 42 car pile up Earth calling, pilot to co-pilot Looking for life on this planet sir, no sign of it All i could see is a bunch of smoke flyin' And I'm so high that I might die if I go by it Let me out of this place I'm outta place I'm in in outter space, I've just vanished without a trace I'm going to a pretty place now where the flowers grow I'll be back in an hour or so 'Cause every time I go to try to leave Somethin' keeps pullin' on my sleeve I dont wanna but I gotta stay These drugs really gotta hold on me 'Cause everytime I try ta tell 'em no They won't let me ever let 'em go I'm a sucker all I gotta say Is drugs really gotta hold on me?In third grade all I used to do Was sniff glue through a tube and play rubix cube Seventeen years later I'm as rude as you Schemein on the first chick with the hugest boobs I got no game and every face looks the same They got no name so i don't need game to play

I just say whatever I want, to whoever I want
Whenever i want, wherever I want, however I want
However I do show some respect to few
This ecstacy has got me standin' next to you
Gettin' sentimental as fuck, spillin' guts to you
We just met but I think I'm in love with you
But you're on it too so you tell me you love me too

But you're on it too so you tell me you love me too Wake up in the morning like "Yo what the fuck we do?"

I gotta go bitch, you know I got stuff to do

'Cause if I get caught cheatin' then I'm stuck with you

But in the long run these drugs are probably gonna catch up sooner or later

But fuck it I'm on one so let's enjoy Let the X destroy your spinal chord

So it's not a straight line no more

So we walk around lookin' like some windup dolls Shit stickin' out of our backs like a dinosaur

Shit six hits won't even get me high no more

So bye for now I'm gonna try to find some more

'Cause every time I go to try to leave

Somethin' keeps pullin' on my sleeve

I dont wanna but I gotta stay

These drugs really gotta hold on me

'Cause everytime I try ta tell 'em no

They won't let me ever let 'em go

I'm a sucker all I gotta say

Is drugs really gotta hold on me? That's the sound of a bottle when it's hollow

When you swallow it all

Wallow and drown in your sorrow

And tomorrow your probably gonna wanna do it again What's a little spinal fluid between you and a friend, screw it And what's a little bit of alcohol poisoning?

And what's a little fight?

Tomorrow you'll be boys again

It's your life live it however you wanna

Marijuana is everywhere, where was you brought up?

It don't matter as long as you get where you're goin'

'Cause none of this shit's gonna mean shit where we're goin'

They tell you to stop but you just sit there ignorin'

Even though you wake up feelin' like shit every morning

But your young you got a lot of drugs to do

Girls to screw, parties to crash, sucks to be you

If I could take it all back now I wouldn't

I would've did more shit that people said that I shouldnt

But I'm all grown up now and upgraded

And graduated to better drugs and updated

But I still gotta a lot of growin' up to do

I still gotta whole lot of throwin' up to spew

But when it's all said and done before I know it

I'll be forty with a forty on the porch tellin' stories

## With a bottle of Jack, two grandkids on my lap Babysitting for Hailie, while Hailie's out gettin' smashed'Cause every time I go to try to leave Somethin' keeps pullin' on my sleeve

I dont wanna but I gotta stay
These drugs really gotta hold on me
Cause everytime I try ta tell 'em no
They won't let me ever let 'em go
I'm a sucker all I gotta say

Is drugs really gotta hold on me?'Cause every time I go to try to leave

Somethin' keeps pullin' on my sleeve

I dont wanna but I gotta stay
These drugs really gotta hold on me
Cause everytime I try ta tell 'em no
They won't let me ever let 'em go

I'm a sucker all I gotta say
Is drugs really gotta hold on me?Drugs really got a hold on me
Really got a hold on me
'Cause drugs really got a hold on me

They really got a hold on me

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