

# Drug Ballad

## Eminem

[Intro: Eminem & Dina Rae]

Yeah, hahahaha

Who, shit

Mmm

Oh, oh, mmm

Ehh, ehh

Aight, guess what? I ain't comin' in yet

Oh, oh, ooh, ooh

I'll come in a minute

Ayo, this is my love song, it goes like this

Hey, yeah

[Verse 1: Eminem]

Back when Mark Wahlberg was Marky Mark (Fuckin' faggot!)

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're gon' probably crawl

And you'll be sick then and you'll probably barf

And my prediction is you're gon' probably fall

Either somewhere in the lobby or the hallway wall

And everything's spinnin', you're beginnin' 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 wilin'

Start a fight with the same guy that was smart-eyein' you

Get in your car, 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 can see is a bunch of smoke flyin'

And I'm so high that I might die if I go by it

Let me outta this place, I'm outta place

I'm in outer 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

[Hook: Eminem & Dina Rae]

'Cause every time I go to try to leave (Whoa)

Something keeps pullin' on my sleeve (Whoa)  
I don't wanna, but I gotta stay (Whoa)  
These drugs really got a hold of me (Whoa)  
'Cause every time I try to tell 'em "no" (No)  
They won't let me ever let 'em go (Go)  
I'm a sucker all I gotta say (Whoa)  
These drugs really got a hold of me (Whoa)

[Verse 2: Eminem]

In third grade, all I used to do  
Was sniff glue through a tube and play Rubik's Cube  
Seventeen years later I'm as rude as Jude  
Schemin' on the first chick with the hugest boobs  
I've got no game, and every face looks the same  
They've 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 ecstasy's 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  
Wake up in the morning like, "Yo, what the fuck we'd 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 cord  
So it's not a straight line no more  
'Til we walk around lookin' like some wind-up dolls  
Shit's 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

[Hook: Eminem & Dina Rae]

'Cause every time I go to try to leave (Whoa)  
Something keeps pullin' on my sleeve (Whoa)  
I don't wanna, but I gotta stay (Whoa)  
These drugs really got a hold of me (Whoa)  
'Cause every time I try to tell 'em "no" (No)  
They won't let me ever let 'em go (Go)  
I'm a sucker all I gotta say (Whoa)  
These drugs really got a hold of me (Whoa)

[Verse 3: Eminem]

That's the sound of a bottle when it's hollow  
When you swallow it all wallow and drown in your sorrow  
And tomorrow you're 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 poisonin'?  
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 mornin'  
But you're young, you've 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 have did more shit that people said that I shouldn't  
But I'm all grown up now and upgraded  
And graduated to better drugs and updated  
But I still got a lotta growing up to do  
I still got a whole lotta throwing up to spew  
But when it's all said and done, I'll be forty  
Before I know it with a 40 on the porch tellin' stories  
With a bottle of Jack, two grandkids in my lap  
Babysittin' for Hailie while Hailie's out gettin' smashed

[Hook: Eminem & Dina Rae]

'Cause every time I go to try to leave (Whoa)  
Something keeps pullin' on my sleeve (Whoa)  
I don't wanna, but I gotta stay (Whoa)  
These drugs really got a hold of me (Whoa)  
'Cause every time I try to tell 'em "no" (No)  
They won't let me ever let 'em go (Go)  
I'm a sucker all I gotta say (Whoa)  
These drugs really got a hold of me (Whoa)

[Hook: Eminem & Dina Rae]

'Cause every time I go to try to leave (Whoa)  
Something keeps pullin' on my sleeve (Whoa)  
I don't wanna, but I gotta stay (Whoa)  
These drugs really got a hold of me (Whoa)  
'Cause every time I try to tell 'em "no" (No)  
They won't let me ever let 'em go (Go)  
I'm a sucker all I gotta say (Whoa)  
These drugs really got a hold of me (Whoa)

[Outro: Eminem]

Drugs really got a hold of me  
Really got a hold of me  
These drugs really got a hold of me

They really got a hold of me

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