## Eminem "I Live At Home In A Trailor"

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Well Jimmy moved in with his mother
'Cuz he ain't got no place to go
And now I'm right back in the gutter
With a garbage bag that's full of clothes

'Cuz

You live at home in a trailor
What the hell you gonna do?
Yee Haw
'Cuz
I live at home in a trailor
Mom I'm coming home for you

Break it down

Well my name is Jimmy
His name is Greg Beau
Me him and you we went to the same school
This ain't cool
I'm in a race
He's tappin' my mom
We're almost the same age

On the microphone I drop bombs
Look at this car
Thanks a lot mom
Here Happy Birthday Rabbit
Here's a brand new car
You can have it
A 1928 Delta
This shit wont even get me to the shelter

'Cuz

You live at home in a trailor What the hell you gonna do?

'Cuz

I live at home in a trailor Mom I'm coming home for you

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