

## **Freddiboy "Puke On His Shirt"**

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Puke on his shirt

[Verse 1]

He's so drunk he's pissin on the wall  
The locals don't like him and he's getting hit by a  
football  
He's a fat slob and he loves to drink beer  
He can't go for a day without keeping beer at away  
That's right he's an alcohol he drinks everyday.

[Chorus]

Cos he's got Puke down his shirt yeah  
He looks really dirty  
His wife is really worried  
But he aint in any hurry

[Verse 2]

His wife is at home waiting for him to arrive  
But he's got that weird gutsy feeling inside  
His Wife will always tell ya  
Drinkin Beer is his best  
But she won't drink with the rest.  
Cos he's got Puke down his shirt yeah  
He looks really dirty  
His wife is really worried  
But he aint in any hurry

[Verse 3]

What will your papa do when he sees  
Your mama kissin' a drunken man  
Ah ah  
Are you seeing a drunk man puking on the wall  
Are you hoping that he will start to fall  
Do you wish you could push him down a hillside  
In a trolley you have made  
When he lands on his head  
Then he has been slayed.

[Chorus]

Cos he's got Puke down his shirt yeah  
He looks really dirty  
His wife is really worried

But he aint in any hurry

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