

Hilltop Hoods

"When I'm"

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It's mad hot in the club,
but that's cool,
coz outside couldn't get any colder.
As soon as I walk in,
I feel a tap on my shoulder.
it's Mr Annoying.
He wants to talk,
and test my patience.
How the hell,
am i gonna get outta
this conversation?
"Um I gotta go man,
my girls waitin at the car"
Is he gone?
(Yeah where you going?)
I'm headin straight for the bar.
I walk past some guy,
smells like he hasn't had a shower.
I make it to the front,
just in time for happy hour.
And Flax sits down and drinks,
till he looks like he might fall flat.
While me and Baz have found these chicks,
And think that they all that.
A penny for your thoughts,
a dollar if you'll agree with me.
(Hang on i'll get my wallet)
I got a hundred if you'll sleep with me.
That chick was like Bardot,
(Why's that?)
Coz she's poison.
Oi Baz we better chill!
Look at the size of her boyfriend.
It's Mr Annoying,
I bet he wants to talk again.
There's some chicks by the door,
And Dime's chicken hawkin.

When I'm,
in the club, i'll be singin panarock.
When I'm,

in the club, i'll be drinkin, slaming shots
When I'm,
in the club, you can find me at the bar,
have the party people singin out
sha Na Na.

When I'm,
at the bar i'll be buyin a round
When I'm,
at the bar come and give me a pound
When I'm,
at the bar, you know i'm known to flow
i'll have the girls parents singin out
no no no!

One man, offers me a smoke,
I grab it and take a drag.
Then he offers rocket fuel,
outta a brown paper bag.
"Smells ill man, I wouldn't
drink that if you boiled it."
The promoters buckin out,
coz some kid tagged the toilet.
Ah shit! Here comes security!
What you try to do to me?
Wipe out me down,
and try to sweat me bro.
Just get me off the ground,
and let me go.
We're all here to have a good time,
Thats why the kids came.
I'm talkin to some guy,
that can't remember his name.
i'm telling em,
sit back and let the hiphop relax me.
Some guy drops his drink,
and the whole crowds yellin "taxi!"
Checks the bartenders arse,
as she cleans up the glass.
We'll be drinkin till close,
and we'll be the last of the last to leave.
Some guy turns in his sleep,
and starts quotin hoods rhymes.
Next is on the dance,
and he's cuttin up good time.
Now, the crowd erupts feelin the vibe that we love,
but its as loud as fuck.
Even from outside and we're going.
"whats that?"
(I said we're going!)I was gettin bored anyway.

Who cares I hate clubs.
Give me a pub anyday.

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(x2)

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