Eminem, Sweet Home Alabama

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

Cause you live at home in a trailer
What the hell you gonna do (yee-hah!)
Cuz i live at home in a trailer
Mom I'm coming home to you

Well my name is Jimmy
He's name's Greg Buehl
Me and him and you, - we went to the same school
This ain't cool... I'm in a rage
He's tapping my mom and we're almost the same age
On the microphone i drop bombs
Look at this car... 'Thanks a lot, Mom!'
"Here and happy birthday Rabbit! Here's a brand new car, you can have it. A 1928 Delta...&q
This shit won't even get me to the shelter
And I can't even stand for mowtown
Cuz i'm back in the 810 now

Cos i live at home in a trailer
Mom i'm coming home to you