

# Pub Pusher

Republica

On heavenly Sunday as he touches your insides  
He said the last thing on my mind was to cheat on you  
Go down Queensway as you start another fight  
You know it spoils my appetite you're a selfish boy

Just sit and wonder as your dreams go up in smoke  
You're stealing cars and selling dope  
Now you've sold your soul  
And I'm hanging out with Mortal Combat 2

And Haagen-Daaz and early cure, how I miss you so  
Pub pusher onlookers

Call for pizza there's a pub pusher on the ground  
Pub pusher born loser  
Call the doctor there's a pub pusher on the ground  
Pub pusher tried to kill ya

Call the cops there's a pub pusher on the ground  
On his back there's a pub pusher on the ground  
Give blood there's a pub pusher on the ground  
Pub pusher call the preacher  
They don't believe there's a pub pusher on the ground

Pub pusher  
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