Eminem, Criminal

[Eminem]

A lot of people ask me.. stupid fuckin questions A lot of people think that.. what I say on records or what I talk about on a record, that I actually do in real life or that I believe in it Or if I say that, I wanna kill somebody, that... I'm actually gonna do it or that I believe in it Well, shit.. if you believe that then I'll kill you You know why? Cuz I'm a

CRIMINAL CRIMINAL You god damn right I'm a CRIMINAL Yeah, I'm a CRIMINAL

[Eminem] My words are like a dagger with a jagged edge That'll stab you in the head whether you're a fag or lez Or the homosex, hermaph or a trans-a-vest Pants or dress - hate fags? The answer's " yes" Homophobic? Nah, you're just heterophobic Starin at my jeans, watchin my genitals bulgin (Ooh!) That's my motherfuckin balls, you'd better let go of em They belong in my scrotum, you'll never get hold of em Hey, it's me, Versace Whoops, somebody shot me! And I was just checkin the mail Get it? Checkin the 'male'? How many records you expectin to sell after your second LP sends you directly to jail? C'mon!-- Relax guy, I like gay men Right, Ken? Give me an amen (AAA-men!) Please Lord, this boy needs Jesus Heal this child, help us destroy these demons Oh, and please send me a brand new car And a prostitute while my wife's sick in the hospital Preacher preacher, fifth grade teacher You can't reach me, my mom can't neither You can't teach me a goddamn thing cause I watch TV, and Comcast cable and you ain't able to stop these thoughts You can't stop me from toppin these charts And you can't stop me from droppin each March with a brand new cd for these fuckin retards Duhhh, and to think, it's just little ol' me Mr. "Don't Give A Fuck," still won't leave

[Chorus: Eminem (repeat 2X)]

I'm a CRIMINAL

Cuz every time I write a rhyme, these people think it's a crime to tell em what's on my mind - I guess I'm a CRIMINAL but I don't gotta say a word, I just flip em the bird and keep goin, I don't take shit from no one

[Eminem]

My mother did drugs - tar, liquor, cigarettes, and speed The baby came out - disfigured, ligaments indeed It was a seed who would grow up just as crazy as she

Don't dare make fun of that baby cause that baby was me I'm a CRIMINAL - an animal caged who turned crazed

But how the fuck you sposed to grow up when you weren't raised?

So as I got older and I got a lot taller

My dick shrunk smaller, but my balls got larger

I drink more liquor to fuck you up quicker

than you'd wanna fuck me up for sayin the word ...

My morals went thhbbpp when the president got oral

Sex in his Oval Office on top of his desk

Off of his own employee

Now don't ignore me, you won't avoid me

You can't miss me, I'm white, blonde-haired

and my nose is pointy

I'm the bad guy who makes fun of people that die

in plane crashes and laughs

As long as it ain't happened to him

Slim Shady, I'm as crazy as Em

-inem and Kim combined - [*kch*] the maniac's in

Replacin the doctor cause Dre couldn't make it today

He's a little under the weather, so I'm takin his place

(Mm-mm-mmm!) Oh, that's Dre with an AK to his face

Don't make me kill him too and spray his brains all over the place

I told you Dre, you should've kept that thang put away

I guess that'll teach you not to let me play with it, eh?

I'm a CRIMINAL

[Interlude Skit]

Aight look (uh huh) just go up in that motherfucker

get the motherfuckin money and get the fuck up outta there

[Em] Aight

İ'll be riğht here waitin on you

[Em] Aight

Yo Ēm

[Em] What?!

Don't kill nobody this time

[Em] Awwright... god damn, fuck...

(whistling) how you doin'?

[Teller] HÍ, how can I help you?

[Eminem] Yeah I need to make a withdrawl

[Teller] Okay

[Eminem] Put the fuckin money in the bag bitch

and I won't kill you!

[Teller] What? Oh my god, don't kill me

[Eminem] I'm not gonna kill you bitch, guit lookin around...

[Teller] Don't kill me, please don't kill me...

[Eminem] I said I'm not gonna fuckin kill you

Hurry the fuck up! [*BOOM*] Thank you!

[Eminem]

Windows tinted on my ride when I drive in it

So when I rob a bank, run out and just dive in it

So I'll be disguised in it

And if anybody identifies the guy in it

I'll hide for five minutes

Come back, shoot the eyewitness

Fire at the private eye hired to pry in my business

Die, bitches, bastards, brats, pets

This puppy's lucky I didn't blast his ass yet [*dog whines*]

If I ever gave a fuck, I'd shave my nuts

tuck my dick inbetween my legs and cluck

You motherfuckin chickens ain't brave enough

to say the stuff I say, so just tape it shut [*tape unrolls*]

Shit, half the shit I say, I just make it up

To make you mad so kiss my white naked ass

And if it's not a rapper that I make it as

I'ma be a fuckin rapist in a Jason mask [Chorus 2X]