

# Eminem, Crimiral

[Intro]

Alot of people ask me,  
Stupid f\*\*king questions,  
alot of people think that,  
what i say on record,  
or what i talk abouton the record,  
that i actually, do in real life,  
or that i believe in it,  
or if i say i wanna kill somebody that,  
im actually gonna do it or that i believe in it  
bull shit,  
if you believe that,  
then i'll kill you [Laughs]  
ya know why?  
cause im a  
CRIMINAL  
CRIMINAL  
youre goddamn right  
im a CRIMINAL  
yeah im a CRIMINAL

[Verse 1]

My words are like a dagger wit a jagged edge  
that'll stab you in da head  
whether youre a fag or les  
or the homosex, hermpah, or a trans-a-vest,  
pants or dress: hate fags: the answers yes  
homophobic nah you just heterophobic  
starin at my jeans wathcin my genitals boulgin  
[ooh] thats my muthaf\*\*kin balls,  
you betta let go of 'em,  
they belong in my scrotum youll never get ahold of 'em [haha]  
hey its me Resache,  
WHOOOPS somebody shot me,  
and i was just checkin the mail,  
get it checkin the male [tounge clicks]  
how many record you expectin' to sell  
after your 2nd LP sends you directly to jail  
C'mon relax guys  
i like gay men right ken  
gimmie an amen [aaaaaamen]  
please lod 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 5th grade teacher  
you cant reach me  
my mom cant neither [nope]  
you cant teach me a goddamn thing cause,  
i watch T.V. and Comcast cable  
and you aint able ta stop these thoughts  
and you cant stop me from toppin these charts  
and you cant stop me from droppin each March;  
with a brand new CD for these f\*\*king retards[duhhr]  
and da think, its just lil' old me  
Mr. dont give a f\*\*k still wont leave

[Chorus x2]

I'ma  
CRIMINAL  
cause every time i write a rhyme  
these people think its a crime  
to tell em whats on my mind  
I guess I'ma

CRIMINAL

I dont gotta say a word  
I just flip em the bird  
and keep goin'  
I dont take shit from no one  
I'ma  
CRIMINAL

[Verse 2]

My mother did drugs: hard liqor, cigarettes and speed  
the baby came out disfigured ligaments indeed  
it was a seed who would grow up just as crazy as she  
dont dare make fun of dat baby cause that baby was me I'ma  
CRIMINAL  
an animal caged will turned crazed  
but how the f\*\*k you 'sposed da grow up when ya werent raised  
so as i got older and i got alot taller,  
my dick shrunk smaller but my balls got larger  
I'll drink more liqor da f\*\*k you up quicker  
than you'd wanna f\*\*k me up for sayin da word N\*\*\*\*\*  
My morals went [fart noise]  
when the president got oral  
sex in his oval office on top of his desk with mark his own employee  
now dont ignore me you wont avoid me  
you cant miss me im white, blonde hair and my nose is pointy  
im the bad guy,  
who makes fun of people that die  
in plane crashes and laughs  
as long as it aint happen da him  
Slim Shady im as crazy as em-inem and kim combined  
[buzz] the maniac's in  
replacin the doctor cause dre. couldnt make it today  
he's a little under the weather so im takin his place  
oh thats dre. wit and ak to his face,  
dont make me kill him to and spray his brains all over the place  
i told you dre. you should've kept that thing put away i guess that'll teach you not to let me play wit

[Interlude skit]

Dre: ite look just go up to dat muthaf\*\*ker, get the muthaf\*\*kin money and get the f\*\*k up outta ther

Eminem: lte

Dre: Aiyyo Em

Eminem: Whaaat

Dre: Dont kill nobody dis time

Eminem: ite ,goddamn what the f\*\*k

emienem [whistling]

Clerk:Hi

Eminem: How you doin. I need to make a withdraw

Clerk: OK

Eminem: Put the f\*\*king money in the bag bitch and i wont kill you

Clerk:Dont kill me

Eminem: I said i wasnt gonna f\*\*king kill you

Quit lookin around

Hurry the f\*\*k up [GUNSHOT]THANK YOU

[Verse 3]

Windows tinted on my ride when i drive in it  
so when i rob a bank run out and just dive in it  
so when the guys in it  
and if anyone identifies the guy in it  
i'll hide for 5 minutes  
come back, shoot the eye witness  
fire at the private eye who fired me from my business  
Die bitches, bastards, brats pets,

this puppy's lucky i didnt blast his ass yet  
if i ever gave a f\*\*k i'd shave my nuts  
tuck my dick in between my legs and cluck  
you motherf\*\*king chickens aint brave enough to say the stuff i say so just tape it shut  
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'll make it as  
I'ma be a f\*\*king rapist in a jason mask

[Chorus x4]