

# Eminem, Public Enemy #1

I sense someones tapping into my phones why do  
I got this feeling in my bones I might die soon  
The F.B.I might be tryin to pull my file soon  
I might be walking blind fold into a typhoon  
I might be seeing rockets light up the night sky  
Right outside of the window of my living room  
And if they do you can say goodnight and bye bye to them itunes  
If I don't try to record as much before I do  
The plan is to have as many in the can as I can  
As I stand before you in this booth a walking deadman  
Blank stare dead pan look as my face as I gaze into space  
As I wait to be scooped up in that van  
Mysteriously disappear into thin air  
And they gon' say a sniper just appeared out of no where  
And I'll go down in the history as the blood sucking leech  
Who hid behind the freedom of speech  
Tried to take the fifth amendment use it, twist it and bend it  
And ended up dying to fill out in the heros splinters (?)  
The business way to end this I can feel the tremors tremendous  
In remembrance of september 11  
Flash back to september 7th  
When Tupac was murdered in Vegas  
He said that he predicted his own death  
Let us never forget it or should we ever live to regret it  
Like the day John F Kennedy was assasinated in broad day  
By a craze lunatic with a gun  
Who just happened to work on the same block in a library book depository  
Where the President would go for a little friday stroll  
Shots fired from the grassy knoll  
But they don't know or do they?  
Whos they for them to say Touch  
Where all vunerable and it's spooky  
This is about as cookey as I've ever felt now  
Count down to Nuclear Meltdown  
7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1  
You can run you can do what you want to  
But you know you aint gonna do nuttin  
When its time its your time  
You are the prime target  
You have become Public Enemy Number 1