

# Public Enemy #1

## Eminem

Hello  
What up?  
Hello? Yo, I can't, I can't hear you  
Let me call you right back I sense someone's tapping into my phones, why do  
I got this feeling in my bones I might die soon  
The FBI might be trying to pull my file soon  
I might be walking blindfold into a typhoon I might be seeing rockets light up the night sky  
Right outside the window of my living room  
And if they do you can say good night 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 of walking dead man  
Blank stair, dead pan, look on my face as I gaze into space  
As I wait to be scooped up in that van As I mysteriously disappear into thin air  
And they gonna say a sniper just appeared out of nowhere  
And I'll go down in the history  
As the bloodsucking leech who hid behind the freedom of speech Tried to take the 5th Amendment, use it, twist  
it and bend it  
And ended up dying the villain, not the hero  
Splendid, stupendous way to end this, I can feel the tremors tremendous  
In remembrance of September 11th Flashback to September 7th when 2Pac was murdered in Vegas  
He said it, he predicted his own death, let us never forget it  
Should we ever live to regret it  
Like that day John F. Kennedy was assassinated in broad day By the greatest lunatic with a \*\*\*\*\* who just  
happened  
To work on the same block in the library book depository  
Where the President would go for a little Friday stroll  
\*\*\*\*\* from the grassy knoll But they don't know, or do they who's they, for 'em to say, touche'  
We're all vulnerable and its spook-ay  
This is about as kook-ay, 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 ain't gonna do nothing  
When it's time, it's your time  
You are the prime target, you have become Public Enemy #1

Lyrics provided by

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