3 am

Eminem

There's no escaping
There's no place to hide
You scream 'Someone save me'
But they don't pay no mind, goodbyeYou're walkin' down a horror corridor
It's almost 4 in the mornin' and your in a
Nightmare it's horrible
Right there's the coronerWaitin' for you to turn the corner
So he can corner ya', you're a goner
He's on to ya', out the corner of his cornea
He just saw you run, all you want is to rest
'Cause you can't run anymore, you're doneAll he wants is to kill you in front of an audience
While everybody is watching in the party, applauding it
Here I sit while I'm caught up in deep thought again
Contemplating my next plot againSwallowing the Calotapin
While I'm nodding in and out on the ottoman
At the Ramada Inn holding onto the pill bottle then
Lick my finger and swirl it round the bottomAnd make sure I got all of it, wake up naked
At McDonald's with blood all over me
Dead bodies behind the counter, shit
Guess I must've just blacked out again, not againIt's 3 A.M. in the morning
Put my key in the door and
Bodies laying all over the floor and
I don't remember how they got there
But I guess I must've killed 'em
(Killed 'em)Sitting nude in my living room
It's almost noon, I wonder what's on the tube
Maybe they'll show some boobs
Surfing every channel until I find Hannah MontanaThen I reach for the aloe and lanolin
Bust all over the wall paneling
Dismantling every candle on top
Of the fire place mantle and grab my flannel
And my bandanna thenKiss the naked mannequin man again
You can see him standing in my front window
If you look in, I'm just a hooligan who's used to
Using hallucinogens, causing illusions againBrain contusions again, vutting and bruising the skin
Razors, scissors, and pins, Jesus, when does it end?
Phases that I go through, dazed and I'm so confused
Days that I don't know who, gave these molecules to meWhat am I gonna do? Hey, the prodigal son
The godfather for one

Very methodical when I slaughter themIt's 3 A.M. in the morning
Put my key in the door and
Bodies laying all over the floor and
I don't remember how they got there
But I guess I must've killed 'em
(Killed 'em)She puts the lotion in the bucket
It puts the lotion on the skin
Or else it gets the hose againI cut and I slash slice and gash
Last night was a blast
I can't quite remember when I had that
Much fun off a half-pint of a JackMy last vic and a half, a flashlight up
Kim Kardashian's ass, I remember the first time
I dismembered a family member, December
I think it was, I was having drinks with my cousinI wrapped him in Christmas lights
Pushed him into the stinking tub
Cut him up into pieces and just
When I went to drink his bloodI thought I oughta' drink his bathwater that oughta' be fun
That's when my days of serial murder manslaughter begun
The sight of blood excites me that might be an artery son
Your blood curdling screams just don't seem to bother me noneIt's 3 A.M. and here I come so you should probably run
A secret passageway around here, man
There's got to be one, oh no, there's probably none
He can scream all that he wants, top of his lungs
But ain't no stopping me from chopping him up
(Up)It's 3 A.M. in the morning
Put my key in the door and
Bodies laying all over the floor and
I don't remember how they got there
But I guess I must've killed 'em
(Killed 'em)

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