

3 a.m.

Eminem

There's no escaping
There's no place to hide
You scream 'Someone save me'
But they don't pay no mind, goodbye You'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 coroner Waitin' 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 done All 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 again Swallowing 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 bottom And 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 again 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) 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 Montana Then 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 then Kiss 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 again Brain 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 me What 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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