

# Amityville (feat. Bizarre)

## Eminem

(He's) Mentally ill from Amityville (He'll)  
Accidentally kill your family still  
Thinkin' he won't, God damnit, he will (He's)  
Mentally ill from Amityville I get lifted and spin 'til I'm half-twisted  
Feet planted and stand with a grin full of chapped lipstick  
Pen full of ink, think sinful and raps sick shit  
Shrink, pencil me in for my last visit  
Drink Gin 'til my chin's full of splashed whiskers  
Hash Whiskey and ash 'til I slap bitches  
Ask Bizzy, he's been here the past 6 years  
Mash with me again and imagine this (He's) Mentally ill from Amityville (He'll)  
Accidentally kill your family still  
Thinkin' he won't, God damnit, he will (He's)  
Mentally ill from Amityville  
(He's) Mentally ill from Amityville (He'll)  
Accidentally kill your family still  
Thinkin' he won't, God damnit, he will (He's)  
Mentally ill from Amityville Fuck my cousin in his asshole  
slit my mother's throat  
Hehe, guess who Slim Shady just signed to Interscope  
My little sisters birthday  
she'll remember me  
For a gift I had ten of my boy's  
take her virginity  
And bitches know me as a horny-ass freak  
Her mother wasn't raped;  
I ate her pussy while she was sleep  
Pissy drunk throwing up in a urinal  
(YOU FUCKING HOMO!)  
That's what I said up at my dad's funeral  
(He's) Mentally ill from Amityville (He'll)  
Accidentally kill your family still  
Thinkin' he won't, God damnit, he will (He's)  
Mentally ill from Amityville (He's) Mentally ill from Amityville (He'll)  
Accidentally kill your family still  
Thinkin' he won't, God damnit, he will (He's)  
Mentally ill from Amityville That's why the city is filled  
with a bunch of fuckin' idiots still  
That's why the first motherfucker poppin' some shit

He gets killed  
That's why we don't call it "Detroit"  
We call it "Amityville"  
You can get capped after just having a cavity filled  
That's why they're crowned the murder capital still  
This ain't Detroit  
This is motherfuckin' Hamburger Hill  
We don't do drive-bys;  
we park in front of houses and shoot  
And when the police come  
we fuckin' shoot it out with them too That's the mentality here  
that's the reality here  
Did I just hear somebody say they wanna challenge me here?  
While I'm holdin' a pistol  
With this many calibers here?  
Try some registration,  
It just made the shit valid this year?'Cause once I snap, I can't be held accountable for my actions  
That's when accidents happen  
When a thousand bullets  
Come at your house  
And collapse the foundation around you when they found  
You and your family in it  
God damnit, admit it when he told you (He's) Mentally ill from Amityville (He'll)  
Accidentally kill your family still  
Thinkin' he won't, God damnit, he will (He's)  
Mentally ill from Amityville  
(He's) Mentally ill from Amityville (He'll)  
Accidentally kill your family still  
Thinkin' he won't, God damnit, he will (He's)  
Mentally ill from Amityville  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>