Criminal

Eminem

[Eminem]

A lot of people ask me.. stupid fucking questions
A lot of people think that.. what I say on records
or what I talk about on a record, that I actually do in real life
or that I believe in it
Or if I say that, I wanna kill somebody, that..
I'm actually gonna do it
or that I believe in it
Well, shit.. if you believe that
then I'll kill you
You know why?
Cause I'm a

CRIMINAL
CRIMINAL
You god damn right
I'm a CRIMINAL
Yeah, I'm a CRIMINAL

[Eminem]

My words are like a dagger with a jagged edge

That'll stab you in the head

whether you're a fag or lez

Or the homosex, hermaph or a trans-a-vest

Pants or dress - hate fags? The answer's "yes"

Homophobic? Nah, you're just heterophobic

Staring at my jeans, watching my genitals bulging (Ooh!)

That's my motherfucking balls, you'd better let go of em

They belong in my scrotum, you'll never get hold of em

Hey, it's me, Versace

Whoops, somebody shot me!
And I was just checking the mail
Get it? Checking the 'male'?
How many records you expecting to sell
after your second LP sends you directly to jail?
C'mon!-- Relax guy, I like gay men
Right, Ken? Give me an amen (AAA-men!)
Please Lord, this boy needs Jesus
Heal this child, help us destroy these demons

Oh, and please send me a brand new car

And a prostitute while my wife's sick in the hospital

Preacher preacher, fifth grade teacher

You can't reach me, my mom can't neither

You can't teach me a goddamn thing cause

I watch TV, and Comcast cable

and you ain't able to stop these thoughts

You can't stop me from topping these charts

And you can't stop me from dropping each March

with a brand new CD for these fucking retards

Duhhh, and to think, it's just little ol' me

Mr. "Don't Give A Fuck," still won't leave

[Chorus: Eminem (repeat 2X)]

I'm a CRIMINAL

Cause every time I write a rhyme, these people think it's a crime to tell em what's on my mind - I guess I'm a CRIMINAL but I don't gotta say a word, I just flip em the bird and keep going, I don't take shit from no one

[Eminem]

My mother did drugs - hard-liquor, cigarettes, and speed The baby came out - disfigured, ligaments indeed It was a seed who would grow up just as crazy as she Don't dare make fun of that baby cause that baby was me I'm a CRIMINAL - an animal caged who turned crazed But how the fuck you supposed to grow up when you weren't raised? So as I got older and I got a lot taller My dick shrunk smaller, but my balls got larger I drink more liquor to fuck you up quicker than you'd wanna fuck me up for saying the word ... My morals went thhbbpp when the president got oral Sex in his Oval Office on top of his desk Off of his own employee Now don't ignore me, you won't avoid me You can't miss me, I'm white, blonde-haired and my nose is pointy I'm the bad guy who makes fun of people that die in plane crashes and laughs As long as it ain't happened to him Slim Shady, I'm as crazy as Em -inem and Kim combined - [*kch*] the maniac's in Replacing the doctor cause Dre couldn't make it today He's a little under the weather, so I'm taking his place

(Mm-mm-mmm!) Oh, that's Dre with an AK to his face
Don't make me kill him too and spray his brains all over the place
I told you Dre, you should've kept that thang put away
I guess that'll teach you not to let me play with it, eh?
I'm a CRIMINAL

[Interlude Skit]

Aight look (uh huh) just go up in that motherfucker get the motherfucking money and get the fuck up outta there

[Em] Aight

I'll be right here waiting on you

[Em] Aight

Yo Em

[Em] What?!

Don't kill nobody this time

[Em] Awwright... god damn, fuck...

(whistling) how you doin'?

[Teller] HI, how can I help you?

[Eminem] Yeah I need to make a withdrawl

[Teller] Okay

[Eminem] Put the fucking money in the bag bitch and I won't kill you!

[Teller] What? Oh my god, don't kill me

[Eminem] I'm not gonna kill you bitch, quit looking around...

[Teller] Don't kill me, please don't kill me...

[Eminem] I said I'm not gonna fucking kill you

Hurry the fuck up! [*BOOM*] Thank you!

[Eminem]

Windows tinted on my ride when I drive in it

So when I rob a bank, run out and just dive in it

So I'll be disguised in it

And if anybody identifies the guy in it

I'll hide for five minutes

Come back, shoot the eyewitness

Fire at the private eye hired to pry in my business

Die, bitches, bastards, brats, pets

This puppy's lucky I didn't blast his ass yet [*dog whines*]

If I ever gave a fuck, I'd shave my nuts

tuck my dick in between my legs and cluck

You motherfucking chickens ain't brave enough

to say the stuff I say, so just tape it shut [*tape unrolls*]

Shit, half the shit I say, I just make it up

To make you mad so kiss my white naked ass

And if it's not a rapper that I make it as

I'ma be a fucking rapist in a Jason mask

[Chorus 2X]

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