

# Music Box

## Eminem

Yo, yeah girl  
Can you hear that? It's playing our song  
Are you sleepy? Take a nap  
You're not afraid of the dark? Are you? You hear the beat as it makes ya not wanna go to sleep  
I knock on Dakota's door, its locked so I go to creep  
'Round the back, with binoculars, not cause I wanna peep  
But because I'm hungry, she smells like tacos I wanna eat Visions of hot chocolate marshmallows, all so sweet  
With sugar plums, oh look, here comes Marshall, he's on your street  
He's placing hot, smoldering charcoals beneath your feet  
Now walk on 'em, he's dancing with carcasses cheek to cheek Like a Thanksgiving turkey, a holiday ham  
Cinnamon sprinkled on toast, strawberry marmalade jam  
Flavor my favorite graham crackers with JonBent Ramsey  
I guess a modern day Jack the Ripper is all that I am (My music box)  
'Cause when the lights are off, I see the girls asleep  
(My music box)  
But I can hear you, my love, you keep calling me  
(My music box)  
And when we're worlds apart, you mean the world to me  
(My music box)  
So if you call, I come, I will answer  
(My music box) (My music box)  
'Cause when the lights are off, I see the girls asleep  
(My music box)  
I hear my music box, playing a song for me  
(My music box)  
So when she twirls around and do a whirl for me  
(My music box)  
Won't you be my private little dancer?  
(My music box) I almost look comatose, who wants to be sober? Gross!  
I foam like a doberman, mouth open, I overdose  
Put coke up my nostrils, in both my holes and I plug my nose  
My pupils quadruple in size, eyes are so bugged, I know I put on my mother's make-up, get naked, and run  
around  
Wavin' the gun around, I think I'm down to a hundred pounds  
There's thunder, I wonder how come it rains but the sun is out?  
The devil's upset with his wife, they must be sluggin' it out I must be buggin' the fuck out, but what the fuck  
about?  
Voices are leading me up to the attic, I love my house  
They pull and they tug my blouse, the sound of a music box

Comes from inside a toy chest, but what do I do? It's locked I pick it and open it, but it's stuffed full of human  
parts  
I dig 'til I find it, I wind it up, and the tune just starts  
Its playing a song, so beautiful and the room is dark  
The moon is full, I smell a funeral, guess I'll loom in the park (My music box)  
'Cause when the lights are off, I see the girls asleep  
(My music box)  
But I can hear you, my love, you keep calling me  
(My music box)  
And when we're worlds apart, you mean the world to me  
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So if you call, I come, I will answer  
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I hear my music box, playing a song for me  
(My music box)  
So when she twirls around and do a whirl for me  
(My music box)  
Won't you be my private little dancer?  
(My music box) I'm fixated on asphyxiating and breakin' this little chick's  
Neck like a pixie stick the sick Satan worshippin'  
Bitches get horse-whippin's, I'm in the back  
Through the back door, slippin' through the crack leavin' the corpse drippin' The mortician of love, sent from  
above forced  
And treat 'em all when cheat them all, stingy I've become  
Been doin' this for more than a quarter century, I'm just numb  
Am I dreamin', is it real? Someone pinch me on the buns The time has come to tie her up, gotta roll me the  
ladder  
I've had enough of the chatter, climb up to the window, look at her  
Then climb in, slowly shatter her brain matter and batter her  
With the bat, a matter of fact that will splatter her But before I do that, I'll have a chat to flatter her  
Give her two compliments, back-to-back, like  
"Tabatha, I'm your secret admirer, I'm back to ravish ya"  
So strong is your fight, but your no match for Dracula Prolonging her plight, as I go back to stabbin' her  
Dismember her limbs, simple as that, cadaver her  
Zoom in with the lens, then pan back, the camera  
Stand back, 'cause here comes your man Jack, so Pamela (My music box)  
'Cause when the lights are off, I see the girls asleep  
(My music box)  
But I can hear you, my love, you keep calling me  
(My music box)  
And when we're worlds apart, you mean the world to me  
(My music box)  
So if you call, I come, I will answer

(My music box)(My music box)  
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