Kill You

Eminem

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

When I just a little baby boy My momma used to tell me these crazy things She used to tell me my daddy was an evil man, She used to tell me he hated me But then I got a little bit older And I realized, she was the crazy one But there was nothin' I could do or say to try to change it 'Cause that's just the way she was They said I can't rap about bein' broke no more They ain't say I can't rap about coke no more Slut, you think I won't choke no whore Til the vocal cords don't work in her throat no more?! These motherfuckers are thinkin' I'm playin' Thinkin' I'm sayin' the shit Cause I'm thinkin' it just to be sayin' it Put your hands down bitch, I ain't goin' shoot you I'm a pull you to this bullet, and put it through you Shut up slut, you're causin' too much chaos Just bend over and take it like a slut, okay Ma? "Oh, now he's raping his own mother, abusing a whore, Snorting coke, and we gave him the Rolling Stone cover?" You god damn right bitch, and now it's too late I'm triple platinum and tragedies happen in two states I invented violence, you vile venomous volatile bitches Vain Vicadin, vrinnn Vrinnn, Vrinn! Texas Chainsaw, left his brains all Danglin' from his neck, while his head barely hangs on Blood, guts, guns, cuts Knives, lives, wives, nuns, sluts[Chorus] Bitch I'm a kill you! You don't want to fuck with me Girls leave, you ain't nothin' but a slut to me Bitch I'm a kill you! You ain't got the balls to beef We ain't goin' never stop beefin' I don't squash the beefYou better kill me! I'm a be another rapper dead

For poppin' off at the mouth with shit I shouldn't a said But when they kill me I'm bringin' the world with me Bitches too! You ain't nothin' but a girl to me I said you don't, want to fuck with Shady (cause why?) 'Cause Shady, will fuckin' kill you (ah-ha ha) I said you don't, want to fuck with Shady (why?) 'Cause Shady, will fuckin' kill youBitch I'm a kill you! Like a murder weapon, I'm a conceal you In a closet with mildew, sheets, pillows and film you Buck with me, I been through hell, shut the hell up! I'm tryin' to develop these pictures of the Devil to sell 'em It ain't acid rap, I just rap on acid Got a new blow-up doll and just had a strap-on added Whoops! Is that a subliminal hint? No! Just criminal intent to sodomize women again Eminem offend? No! Eminem insult And if you ever give in to him, you give him an impulse To do it again, then, if he does it again You'll probably end up jumpin' out of somethin' up on the tenthBitch I'm a kill you, I ain't done this ain't the chorus I ain't even drug you in the woods yet to paint the forest A bloodstain is orange after you wash it three or four times In a tub but that's normal ain't it Norman? Serial killer hidin' murder material In a cereal box on top of your stereo Here we go again, we're out of our medicine Out of our minds, and we want in yours, let us in[Chorus]Eh-heh, know why I say these things? Cause lady's screams keep creepin' in Shady's dreams And the way things seem, I shouldn't have to pay these shrinks This eighty G's a week to say the same things threece! Twice? Whatever, I hate these things Fuck shots! I hope the weed will outweigh these drinks Motherfuckers want me to come on their radio shows Just to argue with 'em cause their ratings stink? Fuck that! I'll choke radio announcer to bouncer From fat bitch to off seventy-thousand pounds of her From principal to the student body and counselor From in-school to before school to out of school I don't even believe in breathin' I'm leavin' air in your lungs Just to hear you keep screamin' for me to seep it Okay, I'm ready to go play I go the machete from O.J. I'm ready to make everyone's throat ache You faggots keep eggin' me on Til I have you at knife point, then you beg me to stop? Shut up! Give me your hands and feet

I said shut up when I'm talkin' to you You hear me? Answer me![Chorus]Ha ha ha, I'm just playin' ladies You know, I love you

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