

# Criminal

Eminem

[Intro]

A lot of people ask me stupid fuckin' questions  
A lot of people think that what I say on record  
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?

Cuz I'm a criminal  
Criminal  
(You goddamn right)  
I'm a criminal  
Yeah, I'm a criminal

[Eminem]

My words are like a dagger with a jagged edge  
And I'll stab you in the head, whether you're a fag or les  
A homosex, hermaph, or a transeves  
Pants address, hey fags, the answer's yes  
Homophobic?  
Nah, you're just heterophobic  
Starin' in my jeans, watchin' my genetiles bulgin'  
That's my mothafuckin' balls, you better let go of 'em  
They belong in my scrotum, you'll never get ahold of 'em  
Hey, it's me, Versace  
Whoops, somebody shot me  
And I was just checkin' the mail  
Get it, checkin' the male?  
How many records you expectin' to sell?  
After your second LP sends you directly to jail  
Come on, relax cat  
I like gay men, right Ken?  
Give me an Amen  
"Amen!"  
Please Lord, it's born ease Jesus  
Hear us child, help us destroy these demons  
Uh, please send me a brand new car  
And a prostitute, while my wife's sick in the hospital  
Preacher, preacher, 5th grade teacher  
You can't reach me, my mom can't neither  
You can't teach me a goddamn thing  
Cuz I watch TV and Tomcat's cable  
And you ain't able to stop these thoughts  
You can't stop me from toppin' these charts  
And you can't stop me from droppin' each March  
With a brand new CD for these fuckin' retards  
And to think, it's just lil' ol' me  
Mr. 'don't give a fuck' still won't leave  
I'm a...

1 - I'm a criminal  
Cuz everytime 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  
I don't gotta say a word

I just flip 'em the bird and keep goin'  
I don't take shit from no one

Repeat 1

The mother did drugs, hard liquor, cigarettes and speed  
The baby came out disfigured, ligaments in need  
It was a seed who would grow up just as crazy as she  
Don't dare make fun of that baby cuz that baby was me  
I'm a criminal  
An animal caged to turn 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  
Then you'd wanna fuck me after sayin' a word  
My morals went \*pft\* when the president got oral  
Sex in his Oval Office on top of his desk  
From his own employee, now don't ignore me  
You won't avoid me, you can't miss me  
I'm white, blonde hair, 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 happen to him  
Slim Shady, I'm as crazy as Eminem and Kim combined  
(The maniac sent) In place of the doctor  
Cuz Dre couldn't make it today  
He's a little under the weather, so I'm takin' his place  
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 kept that thing put away  
I guess that'll teach you not to let me play with an A  
I'm a criminal!

[Dre] (Eminem)  
Alright look (uh-huh)  
Just go up in that mothafucka  
Get the mothafuckin' money and get the fuck up outta there  
(Alright)  
I'll be right here waitin' on you  
(Alright)  
Yo Em!  
(What?!)  
Don't kill nobody this time!  
(Alright!)  
(Goddamn, this mothafucka gets on my fuckin' nerves)

[Eminem] (Bank teller)  
(Hi) How you doin'?  
(How can I help you?)  
Yeah, I need to make a withdrawl  
(Okay)  
Put the fuckin' money in the bag bitch  
And I won't kill you  
(Oh my God, don't kill me)  
I'm not gonna kill you bitch  
Quit lookin' around  
(Don't kill me, I've got 2 kids at home, don't kill me)  
I told you I'm not gonna fuckin' kill you  
Hurry the fuck up!  
\*gun shot\*  
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 5 minutes  
Come back, shoot the eyewitness  
Fire at the private eye hired to pry in my business  
Die bitches  
Passed this scratched 'Vette  
This puppy's lucky I didn't blast his ass yet  
If I ever gave a fuck, I'd shave my nuts  
Tuck my dick in between my legs and cluck  
You mothafuckin' chickens ain't brave enough  
To say the stuff I say, so just tape it shut  
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'll make it as  
I'mma be a fuckin' rapist in a Jason mask

Repeat 1 (4×)