

# Kill You

## Eminem

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  
(Ahhh!)  
Slut, you think I won't choke no whore  
'Til the vocal cords don't work in her throat no more?!  
(Ahhh!)  
These motherfuckers are thinkin' I'm playin'  
Thinkin' I'm sayin' the shit cause I'm thinkin' it just to be sayin' it  
(Ahhh!)  
Put your hands down bitch, I ain't gon' shoot you  
I'ma pull you to this bullet, and put it through you  
(Ahhh!)  
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, VRINNN!  
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  
Bitch I'ma kill you!  
You don't wanna fuck with me  
Girls neither, you ain't nuttin' but a slut to me  
Bitch I'ma kill you!  
You ain't got the balls to beef  
We ain't gon' never stop beefin' I don't squash the beef  
You better kill me! I'ma be another rapper dead  
For poppin' off at the mouth with shit I shouldn'ta said  
But when they kill me  
I'm bringin the world with me

Bitches too! You ain't nuttin' but a girl to me I said you don't  
Wanna fuck with Shady  
(Cause why?)  
'Cause Shady, will fuckin' kill you  
(Ah-haha)  
I said you don't  
Wanna fuck with Shady  
(Why?)  
'Cause Shady, will fuckin' kill you  
Bitch I'ma kill you! Like a murder weapon, I'ma conceal you  
In a closet with mildew, sheets, pillows and film you  
Buck with me, I've been through hell, shut the hell up!  
I'm tryin' to develop these pictures of the Devil to sell 'em  
I ain't ask to rap, but I 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 10th  
Bitch I'ma 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  
Or I'ma kill you! You don't wanna fuck with me  
Girls neither, you ain't nuttin' but a slut to me  
Bitch I'ma kill you!  
You ain't got the balls to beef  
We ain't gon' never stop beefin' I don't squash the beef  
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'Cause Shady, will fuckin' kill you  
(Ah-haha)  
I said you don't  
Wanna fuck with Shady  
(Why?)  
'Cause Shady, will fuckin' kill you 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 tweece!  
Twice? Whatever, I hate these things  
Fuck shots! I hope the weed'll 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 that fat bitch to off seventy-thousand pounds of her  
From principal to the study 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 got the machete from O.J.  
I'm ready to make everyone's throats ache You faggots keep eggin' me on  
'Til I have you at knifepoint, 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!  
Or I'ma kill you! You don't wanna fuck with me  
Girls neither, you ain't nuttin' but a slut to me  
Bitch I'ma kill you!  
You ain't got the balls to beef  
We ain't gon' never stop beefin' I don't squash the beef  
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(Cause why?)  
'Cause Shady, will fuckin' kill you  
(Ah-haha)  
I said you don't  
Wanna fuck with Shady  
(Why not?)  
'Cause Shady, will fuckin' kill you Hahaha, I'm just playin' ladies  
You know I love you

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