

A.O.N."Amityville"

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(Kill kill kill) Dahh-dum, dahh-dum... dum Dahh-dum, dahh-dum, duh-da-da-da (Kill kill kill) Dahh-dum, dahh-dum... dum Dahh-dum, dahh-dum, dumm...

(Kill kill kill)

[Chorus: Eminem]

Mentally I'll from Amityville (HE'LL) Accidentally kill your family still Thinkin he won't? God-damnit he will (HE'SSSS) Mentally I'll from Amityville [(HE'SSSS) - on repeats only]

[Eminem]

I get lifted and spin til I'm half-twisted Feet planted and stand with a grin full of chapped lipstick (SMACK) Pen full of ink, think sinful and rap sick shit Shrink pencil me in for my last visit Drink gin til my chin's full of splashed whiskers (whoosh) Hash whiskey and ash til I slap bitches (smack) Ask Bizzy, he's been here the past six years Mash with me you'll get in imagine this

[Chorus 2X]

[Angelus of Nex (A.O.N.)] Ya'll all get stupider Everytime I get musical I'll have your fuckin' plug pulled And rob you at your own funeral I'm lyrical, I'm a fuckin miracle Ya'll all are fearfull If words could kill, I'd give you a fuckin earful I'm mental, grab a piece of paper and a pencil And write some shit that makes even Satan say that it's sinful I write some crazy shit

And half of it makes no sense But who gives a shit? Now it's Marshall's turn to spit

[Chorus 2X]

[Eminem]

That's why the city is filled with a bunch of fucking idiots still (still)

That's why the first motherfucker poppin some shit he gets killed (killed)

That's why we don't call it Detroit, we call it Amityville ('Ville)

You can get capped after just having a cavity filled (filled)

Ahahahaha, that's why we're crowned the murder capital still (still)

This ain't Detroit, this is motherfucking Hamburger Hill! (Hill!)

We don't do drivebys, we park in front of houses and shoot

And when the police come we fucking shoot it out with them too!

That's the mentality here (here) that's the reality here (here)

Did I just hear somebody say they wanna challenge me here? (huh?)

While I'm holding a pistol with this many calibres here? (here?)

Got some registration and just made this shit valid this year? (year?)

Cause once I snap I can't be held accountable for my actions

And that's when accidents happen,

When a thousand bullets come at your house

And collapse the foundation around and they found you

And your family in it (AH!)

GOT DAMNIT HE MEANT IT WHEN HE TELLS YOU

[Chorus 2X]

[Angelus of Nex (A.O.N.)]

They say I'm un-Christian, Satanly, and unhinged, Just because I cuss and kill on every track I spin But fuck that shit, of course I believe in God I know what I stand for, so I'm not gonna stop What I'm doin because I know that that shit just ain't right

That they think that they can tell me what I can and can't write

On this paper, normally I just write some crazy shit With some rhymes and words that'll make a misfit slit his wrists
Keep my name outcha mouth, you don't know what you're talkin about
I'll do what the fuck I wanna do, so fuck you bitch, I'm out

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