

D12 "American Psycho"

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[Eminem]

I'm the devil - if ever there was such a thing
The results of much too many drugs what you're
seeing
I'm a mindfuck, completely dis-(gus)-ting
I'm (white), a human mutt, fuck a being
I'm a dog - fuck lambs, I'm silencin 'em all
I'm involved in murders forensic science couldn't solve
Giant set of balls too big to buy a set of drawers
Might as well unzip my fly and let 'em fall to the floor
Each thought's completely warped
I'm like a walkin, talkin, ouija board
Speakin in tongues, I've never spoke this speech
before
.. Hhem-delle-la, ennich-me-noughh-mi-niche-mick-norr
..
Have you ever experienced spirits in lyrics when you
hear 'em
'til you scared to stare in into any mirrors when you
near 'em?
Well if so, get ready for some shit yo
"Is this some kind of sick joke?" Shit no, motherfuckin
schitzo
So disturbed, he just goes so berzerk he tiptoes
This verse was his urge to slit throats of just hoes
Just goes to shizzow you dizzon't, fizzuck with
so-someone this disturbed, sa-sippin on si-zzurp
So - lock your doors, drop to the floors
Get your shotguns drawn - here comes another
"Clockwork Orange"
Look at Bizarre; you really think he's right in his mind?
What the fuck you think's goin through it when he's
writin his rhyme?

[Chorus: Eminem]

You bout to - journey into the mind of a psychopath
killer
Blood spiller, mentality much iller
than you could ever imagine in your wildest dreams
You'll feel his pain and his silent screams
You bout to - journey into the mind of a psychopath
killer

Blood spiller, mentality much iller
than you could ever imagine in your wildest dreams
You'll feel his pain and his violent screams

[Bizarre]

It's Friday night, I'm at a rave again

Pickin up transvestites on my Harley-Davidson (hey hop
on)

My girlfriend's a crackhead whore

She'll come to your door, suck your dick on the floor
and take your bottles to the store (nigga I'm takin
these)

Have you ever seen a bitch get beat because she won't
cheat

Run the street and suck another nigga's meat?

My son's sixteen years old with nowhere to stay (dad
it's me)

I told him he wasn't mine, slammed the door in his face

And I ain't got no food, my job I've been cheated

My girlfriend had a miscarriage (I'm sorry) I had to eat
it (ohh)

My dick is burnin, it ain't cause of disease

Because I'm jackin off with gasoline mixed with
antifreeze (AHH!)

I'm livin in Waco Texas, me and my girl

Fuck David Koresh, I'm startin my own world

It's called Bizarre Cemetary, it's scary

Eatin a virgin's cherry, they're all gonna laugh at you
Carey

[Chorus]

[Kon Artis]

I was born feet first, smoke 40's and drink weed

The Lord rehearsed my birth, I'm the worst breed

A nigga you ever set sight on, my right arm's

got more power than 5 a iontons Dragon's python so

"Journey into the mind of a psychopath killer"

Light yo' ass like a liquid nitro-gas spiller

Psycho slash Michael Myers, Michael Jack's "Thriller"

Rifle slash knife faggot that's your "Cop Killer"

As a yung'un, I was beat where I was livin (aight)

Crossdressed just to get thrown in the women's prison

I guess I was just stressed to be a hoodlum

Being pressed caused the stress that caused the
Ritalin

Pressed stressed and Ritalin caused the cop's feelings
to be hurt after they seen what I did to those children

I'm vulgaric, you Bo Derek; I throw you face flat off the
terrace

so you can have somethin to stare at

[Chorus]

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