

## Eminem

### "3:00 AM"

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Ohh ohhh  
Oh (yeah) oh (yeah) oh (yeah)  
Oh ohhh  
Ohhh  
Oh (yeah) oh (yeah) oh (yeah)  
Oh ohh  
Oohh  
Oh (yeah) oh (yeah) oh (yeah) oh (yeah) oh (yeah)  
Oh, Ohh.

There is no escaping (yo)(yooo)  
There's no place to hide (yooo) (yooo)  
You scream someone save me (yo) (yooo)  
But they don't pay it no mind (yooo) (yooo)  
(Good night)  
Good bye.

Your walkin' down a horror corridor  
It's almost 4:00 in the morning & your in a  
Nightmare, it's horrible  
Right there's the coroner  
Waiting for you to turn the corner so he can corner ya  
You're a goner, he's onto ya  
Out the corner of his cornea  
He just saw you run  
All you want is to rest  
Cause you can't run anymore, you're done  
All he wants is to kill you in front of an audience  
While everybody is watching in the party applauding it  
Here I sit while I'm caught up in deep thought again  
Contemplating my next plot again  
Swallowing a Klonopin while I'm noddin' in & out on the  
ottoman at the Ramada Inn  
Holding onto the pill bottle then  
Lick my finger & swirl it round the bottom  
And make sure I got all of it  
Wake up naked at McDonald's with  
Blood all over me, dead bodies behind the counter,  
shit  
Guess I must have just blacked out again  
Not again.

It's 3:00 AM in the morning  
Put my key in the door an'  
Bodies laying all over the flauer an'  
I don't remember how they got there but I guess I must  
have killed 'em  
Killed 'em.

I said.

It's 3:00 AM in the morning  
Put my key in the door an'  
Bodies laying all over the flauer an'  
I don't remember how they got there but I guess I must  
have killed 'em  
Killed 'em.

Sitting nude in my living room  
It's almost noon  
I wonder what's on the tube  
Maybe they'll show some boobs  
Surfing every channel  
Until I find Hannah Montana  
Then I reach for the aloe & lanolin  
Bust all over the wall panel & dismantling  
Every candle on top of the fire place mantle &  
Grab my flannel & my bandanna then  
Kiss the naked mannequin man again  
You can see him standing in my front window if you  
look in  
I'm just a hooligan  
Who's used to using hallucinogens  
Causing illusions again  
Brain contusions again  
Cutting & bruising the skin  
Razors, scissors & pins  
Jesus when does it end  
Phases that I go through  
Dazed & I'm so confused  
Days that I don't know who  
Gave these molecules to  
Me, what am I gon' do  
Hey the prodigal son  
The diabolical one  
Very methodical when I slaughter 'dem.

It's 3:00 AM in the morning  
Put my key in the door an'  
Bodies laying all over the flauer an'  
I don't remember how they got there but I guess I must  
have killed 'em

Killed 'em.

I said

It's 3:00 AM in the morning  
Put my key in the door an'  
Bodies laying all over the flower an'  
I don't remember how they got there but I guess I must  
have killed 'em  
Killed 'em.

She puts the lotion in the bucket  
It puts the lotion on the skin  
Or else it gets the hose again  
She puts the lotion in the bucket  
It puts the lotion on the skin  
Or else it gets the hose again.

I duck and I slash, slice & gash  
Last night was a blast  
I can't quite remember when I had that  
Much fun off a half pint of the Jack  
My last Vic' & a half  
A flashlight up Kim Kardashian's ass  
I remember the first time I dismembered a family  
member  
December I think it was I was having drinks with my  
cousin  
I wrapped him in Christmas lights  
Pushed him into the stinking tub  
Cut him up into pieces, then just when I went to drink  
his blood  
I thought I ought to drink his bath water, that ought to  
be fun  
That's when my days of serial murder manslaughter  
began  
The sight of blood excites me, that might be an artery  
son  
Your blood curdling screams just don't seem to bother  
me none  
It's 3:00 AM & here I come so you should probably run  
A secret passage way around here, man there's got to  
be one  
Oh no there's probably none, he can scream all that he  
wants, top of his lungs  
It ain't no stopping me from chopping him up.

'Cause It's 3:00 AM in the morning  
Put my key in the door an'  
Bodies laying all over the flower an'  
I don't remember how they got there but I guess I must

have killed 'em  
Killed 'em.

I said.

It's 3:00 AM in the morning  
Put my key in the door an'  
Bodies laying all over the flauer an'  
I don't remember how they got there but I guess I must  
have killed 'em  
Killed 'em.

Yooo (yoooo)  
A yoooo (a yoooo)  
Yooo (yoooo)  
A yoooo (a yoooo)  
Yooo (yoooo)  
A yoooo (a yoooo)  
Yooo (yoooo)  
A yoooo ( a yoooo)

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