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Eminem

"3am"

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[Intro] There's no escaping There's no place to hide You scream, "Someone save me!" But they don't pay no mind Goodbye

[Verse 1] You're walkin' down a horror corridor It's almost 4 in the mornin' and your in a... Nightmare it's horrible Right there's the coroner Waitin' for you to turn the corner so he can corner ya' You're a goner, he's on to 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 the Calotapin While I'm nodding in and out on the ottoman At the Ramada Inn holding onto the pill bottle then Lick my finger and 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've just blacked out again Not again

[Chorus] [2X] It's 3 A.M. in the morning Put my key in the door and Bodies laying all over the floor and... I don't remember how they got there But I guess I must've killed em' (Killed em')

[Verse 2] 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 and lanolin Bust all over the wall paneling Dismantling every candle on top of the fire place mantle and... Grab my flannel and 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 and bruising the skin Razors, scissors, and pins Jesus, When does it end? Phases that I go through Dazed and I'm so confused Days that I don't know who Gave these molecules to Me, what am I gonna do Hey, the prodigal son The godfather for one Very methodical when I slaughter them

[Chorus] [2X]

It's 3 A.M. in the morning Put my key in the door and Bodies laying all over the floor and... I don't remember how they got there But I guess I must've killed em' (Killed em')

[Bridge] [2X] She puts the lotion in the bucket It puts the lotion on the skin Or else it gets the hose again

[Verse 2] I cut and I slash slice and gash Last night was a blast I can't quite remember when I had that Much fun off a half-pint of a Jack My last vic and 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 and just when I went to drink his blood I thought I oughta' drink his bathwater that oughta' be fun That's when my days of serial murder manslaughter begun 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 A.M. and here I come so you should probably run A secret passageway 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 But ain't no stopping me from chopping him up (up) [Chorus] [2X] It's 3 A.M. in the morning

Put my key in the door and Bodies laying all over the floor and... I don't remember how they got there But I guess I must've killed em' (Killed em')

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