

## **Eminem**

# **"Evil Deeds"**

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Lord please forgive me for what I do  
For I know not what I've done

Father, please forgive me for I know not what I do  
I just never had the chance to ever meet you  
Therefore I did not know that I would grow to be  
My mother's evil seed and do these evil deeds

Mama had a baby and its head popped off  
Head popped off, head popped off  
Head popped off, head popped off, head popped off  
But mama don't want me  
The next thing I know I'm gettin' dropped off  
Gettin' dropped off, gettin' dropped off  
Gettin' dropped off, gettin' dropped off

Ring, ring, ring on the doorbell  
Of the next door neighbors on their front porch  
Their front porch, their front porch  
Their front porch, their front porch  
But they didn't want me neither  
So they left me on someone else's lawn  
Else's lawn, else's lawn, else's lawn

Till somebody finally took me in  
My Great Aunt and Uncle Edna and Charles  
Edna and Charles, Edna and Charles  
Edna and Charles, Edna and Charles  
They were the ones who were left in charge  
My elementary they'd gang up on me and sing this  
song  
Sing this song, sing this song  
Sing this song, sing this song

It went a little something like  
Mary had a little lamb, little lamb, little lamb  
Debbie had a Satan spawn, Satan spawn  
Mama, why do they keep saying this?  
I just don't understand, understand  
And by the way where's my dad?

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Predominately, predominately  
Everything's always predominately  
Predominately white, predominately black  
Well, what about me? Where does that leave me?  
Well, I guess that I'm between predominately both of  
'em  
I think if I hear that fuckin' word again I'ma scream

While I'm projectile vomiting  
What do I look like a comedian to you?  
Do you think that I'm kidding?  
What do I look like some kinda idi?  
Wait a minute, shit, don't answer that  
Why am I so misunderstood?  
Why do I go through so much bullshit?  
It's such bullshit it's touch this bitch

Woe is me, there goes poor Marshall again  
Whining about his millions and his mansion  
And his sorrow he's always drowning in  
And the dad that he never had  
And how his childhood was so bad  
And how his mom was a dope addict  
And his ex-wife how they go at it

Man, I'd hate to have it as bad as that Mr. Mathers  
Claims he had it, I can't imagine it  
That little rich poor white bastard  
Needs to take some of that cash out of the bank  
And take a bath in it  
Man, if I only had half of it, shit  
If you only knew the half of it

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Evil deeds, while I plant these evil seeds  
Please release me from these demons  
I never had any of this shit planned  
Mom, please believe  
I don't wanna be Santa's spawn  
Never got the chance to say I'm sorry  
Now look at all the pain I caused

Dear Santa Claus, why are you not coming this year

again?  
What did I do that was so bad to deserved this?  
Everything could have been so perfect  
But life ain't a fairy tale  
I'm about to be hosted up in the air  
Forty feet below me there's people everywhere  
I don't even know but who feel like they know me  
'Cause I'm in this ferris wheel

And all I wanna do is go to the mall  
And take Halie on the carousel  
Without this crowd everywhere I go  
But life is like a merry-go-round  
Here we go now, do-si-do now  
Curtains up the show must go now  
Ring-around-the-rosy the show's over  
You can all go home now

But the curtains just don't close for me  
This ain't how fame was suppose to be  
Where's the switch I can just turn off and on?  
This ain't what I chose to be  
So please God give me the strength  
To have what it takes to carry on  
Till I pass 50 back the baton  
The camera's on, my soul is gone

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