

## **Eminem**

### **"He's Back"**

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Once again it's the sinister cynical minister Shady  
Kryptonite to Superman he's a dentist to Amy  
Administer of the pain  
Just finished huffin the paint  
And muffled the fumes like it  
was nothin because it ain't  
Anything in his his way  
His enemies he just slays  
His venom he sprays  
Reaches like beams of energy rays  
Menacing stance  
He plans making the hairs all on the back of your neck  
stand  
Like Dracula yep  
Spectacular rep he's a tarantula  
Gargantuan yeah Angela  
So I command you to start dancin  
Part Manson part Hannibal  
Part mechanical shark throwin  
Animal parts at Scarlett Johansson  
Enter my gas chamber  
Ya gangster? my ass  
He's got his fangs to your neck  
He's set to strangle your ass hater  
Your facin a task greater  
He's chasin your ass  
He's got his face in a mask  
And blood stains on his glass table  
I'm checking the exposure  
of photos and be exposing  
Myself locked inside of a cozy hotel posing  
With or without clothing  
Next to the decomposing  
Bodies eroding while I'm dosing off  
Overdosing  
Windows opening shutting  
Doors opening closing  
I think there's a ghost  
Too much hydrocodone and codeine  
I was only supposed to swallow half  
I took the whole thing

I'm not joking  
I think I just snorted my nosering  
I need a drink I'm standing over the sink hosing  
Myself self loathing cause I'm on the brink closely  
I don't wanna think  
This'll make everything rosy  
Beverly sings everything while I'm severing  
Three toesies  
Totally frozen while I close in  
I'm normally Rosyyyyyy won't you come out to play  
No sense wasting time  
Cutting and pasting headlines of the papers  
Making shrines of my crimes and capers  
My world's a whirlwind  
I murdered my girlfriend  
Go to Europe and put neruphins in my syrup  
And stirred them  
You've never heard them like this  
So don't encourage them  
The neurosurgeon coke lyrics  
And lyrics worsen  
The kind of person  
To get Katie Couric to curse and  
Eighty spirits of ladies get Shady murdered the virgin  
Crazy turn of the events that he emerged  
To go to the world and < > the children  
Load them into the building  
And kill'm and bury them in the mud  
And mildew and he will do what he feels  
And still will spit drawin the gold like Rumpelstilskin  
Cotton and silk, Motrin and Tylenol three pills  
The Real Slim Shady's entered the buildin  
Nothin but crumpled leaves and tumbleweeds up in this  
bitch, Mildred  
He's amped with it he still shouldn't be healed  
There's no one as sick as he  
Emcees will get free friekazied on the grill.

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