

Eminem

"If I Get Locked Up"

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Check check, 1, 2, 1, 2, 1, 2

(It's rolling)

Yeah yeah yeah, Dr. Dre up in here

Y'all know what this is

It's what y'all been waiting for Funk Master Flex, Big

Kap

Def Jam Records giving it to you baby

Yo Eminem, show these mother fuckers what time it is
baby

I used to be a lonely man, only mad, until I got a million
dollars, shit

Now if I only had some fucking hair I'd pull it, faster
than a bullet

Out of Tupac's chest before the ambulance came too
late to do it

I'm trying to grow it back again, it was an accident

I had my back against the fan and chopped it off in
Amsterdam

I hate the straight jacket it ain't latching and can't lock
it

So they stapled my hand to my pants pockets

The cell's padded and battered like someone else had
it

Before me, and just kept throwing they fucking selfs at
it

My head is aching, I'm dedicated to medication

But this med is taking to long to bring me this
sedadation?

(Come on)

Anyway I got down with Dre

(What up?)

The first man who taught me how the glock sounded to
spray

Running up and down the street screaming, "Fuck the
Police"

When you still had your mother's fucking Nipple stuck
in your teeth

(Fucking baby)

Became a role model after Colorado
Now all they do is follow me around and holla Bravo

Hell yeah, I punch my bitch and beat my kids in public
Suck my dick, bitch
I'm sick enough to fuck a man in his face but I won't
'Cause you'll probably wanna stand in his place
So put a sock in it, with your fake-ass Tupac image

You faggots ain't tough, you just get drunk and
become talkative
(Wanna Fight?)
I'm probably the akwardest alcoholic talking
Walking like a midget with a ladder in his back pocket
So when you see me on your block stumbling,
mumbling

A bunch of dumb shit like my drunk uncle does
I ain't buzzed, I'm juss high on life
So why on earth would I need drugs, when I can fly on
kites?
Motherfuckers, Slim Shady

Dr. Dre
I'm drunk pass the tec

'Cause if I get locked up tonite
Then I might not come home tonite
Keep it moving, off and on, Eminem is on
Off and on, Dr. Dre is on

'Cause if I get locked up tonite
Then I might not come home tonite
Keep it moving, off and on, Eminem is on
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The whole entire world can sit and twirl like a whirling
tire
I set a fucking girl on fire with a curling iron
Psych I'm just joking for Christ sake
Don't get so bent out of shape
'Cause I went out and raped six girlfriends

Some people just don't get it, but I won't let it upset me
'Cause they don't know better
They don't know what the fuck it's like to be so fed up
And fed so many uppers you're down and won't get up
My mind's got a mind of it's own
sometimes I can't find it at home it hides in the stove
(Hello, where you at?)

Shit, talk about your brain being baked
My shit's still in the oven on 480 De-Grades
Hailey Jade, daddy loves you, baby
Don't ever tell me how to raise my daughter, fuck you
lady
You critics wanna criticize but couldn't visualize
Individuals lives through a criminal's eyes

The neighborhood that I grew up in you could die for
nothing
And Dirty Dozen watches over me so try some dumb
shit
I'll have a fucking man raped with a band-aid over his
mouth
And shove his head in the fan blade
Don't ever tell me what I can and what I can't say
Or change cause of the age range in my fan base

Like I give a fuck who's buying this shit
Quit fucking buying it, I'm tired bitch, I'm dying to quit
Hip Hop is universal now, it's all commercial now
It's like a circle full of circus clowns up in the circuit now
But now the white kids like it, so they tell me I can buy it

But as soon as I get on the mic it's like the night get
silent
Either that or booed, that's why I keep an attitude
And go to sleep with it and wake up with it every
afternoon
I'm sick of being judged, fuck it let me see a judge
I'll confess to every murder I committed since 3 years
old

'Cause if I get locked up tonite
Then I might not come home tonite
Keep it moving, off and on, Eminem is on
Off and on, Dr. Dre is on

'Cause if I get locked up tonite
Then I might not come home tonite
Keep it moving, off and on, Eminem is on
Off and on, Dr. Dre is on

Fuck that, turn that shit off
Let's get the fuck out of here
You know how we do

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