

## **Eminem**

# **"If I Get Locked Up Tonite"**

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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'mm just 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

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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 girl friends

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 its like to be so fed up  
And fed so many uppurs 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 degrees

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 tonight  
Then I might not come home tonight  
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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