

## **Eminem**

### **"Three Six Five"**

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(Chorus)

Skam:

Yo I'm tryin to be the man of the day

Three six five a year

See the bullshit you sayin, Skam ain't tryin to hear (Fuck that!)

Bustin lyrics in the air

Keepin some up in the chamber

Eminem:

Yo Skam, what the fuck you doin?

Skam:

Man, I'm releasin anger

Eminem :

I'm tryin to be the illest of the day

Three six five a year

See that bullshit you sayin, Shady ain't tryin to hear

Spittin lyrics in your ear

Keepin some up in the chamber

Skam:

Aiyyo Shady what the fuck you doin?

Shady:

I'm releasin anger

(Verse 1)

Skam:

Man I'm tired of bein tired, everytime I wake up

Tired of these fake ducks, tired of bein late for the bus

Tired of all be blandin, and endin up datin sluts

So my facial expression stay stuck up, and shut the fuck up!

To the pity ass rappers, that ain't shit with out make-up, wake up

Gold diggin bitches, the buck stops here

The road to riches is closed for repair

So if the shoe ain't fittin, girl leave that shit alone

You aint Erykah Badu, what I look like Tyrone?

I rip your tissue out your ear

Spittin like I don't care  
My hair look like I ain't come it, shit a damn near year  
So I burn, zig-zag, I leave the next man with his heels  
up  
Brain dead, and be reincarnated at a speed bump  
When we done we stay hard, so you don't land shit  
Suck Skam's dick, off of what a dead man spit  
Yo that's it, I don't plan shit, you know how we go down  
They need to slow down, and take a look who the hoe  
now  
At every industry party, gettin so damn drunk  
Can't remember the lass ass you kissed, or dick you  
sucked  
Remind me of my ex, in the street got me veck  
Tryin to roll up on Miami, leavin with a broke neck  
Oh shit, leathal lyric equal land mind  
I be stackin up Withe rappers like im throwin gas signs  
And I'm, buck wild exposin the plain truth  
You couldn't mess with me, fuckin shit up in the same  
room  
Hey you, I don't know you but fuck it, let me get a dollar  
For this bad car, that go along with the breath  
Some show the mad bomb, and steal the show like a  
theft  
Cause in Miami, the baby jammin like three up in the  
chamber  
(Yo Skam what the fuck you doin?)

(Chorus)

Verse 2

Eminem:

Some people say I'm strange, I tell them ain't shit  
change  
I'm still the same lame asshole with a different name  
Became late to the last show with a different dane  
Brain ate from the last ode that I snifed the cane  
Yo know your spaced the fuck out like George Lucas  
When your pukus, turnin to yellow with orange mukus  
So when I grab a pencil and squeeze it between fingers  
I'm not a rapper, I'm a demon who speaks English  
Freak genuis, too extreme for the weak and squeemish  
Burn you alive till you screamin to be extinguished  
Cause when I drop the science, motherfuckers tell me  
to stop the violence  
Start a fire and block the hydrants  
I'm just a mean person, you never seen worse than  
So when Slim gets this M-16 burstin  
You gettin spun backwards like every word of obscene  
cursin  
On the B-side of my first single with the clean version

Stoppin your short life when you still a teen virgin  
Unless you get a kidney speciman from a spleen  
surgeon  
In the best hospital possible for emergancy surgery  
To try to stop the blood from your rushin sternly  
eternally  
I'll take it back before we do each others name  
Run in a ultrasound and snatch you out your mothers  
frame  
I'll take it further back than that  
Back to lovers lane, to the night you were started  
Cock block your fathers game  
I'll plead the fifth like my drawers were muzzled  
So suck my dick while I take a shit and do this  
crossword puzzle  
And when I'm down with ten seconds left, then to hope  
out  
I'ma throw a head-but so hard, I'll knock us both out

(Chorus)

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