

**D-12****"American pyscho"**

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[Eminem]

I'm the Devil

If ever there was such a thing

The results of much too many drugs

What you're seeing

I'm a mind fuck

completely dis-gu-sting

(im white)

a human mutt

Fuck a being

I'm a dog

Fuck lambs

I'm silencing them all

I'm involved in murders

Forensic science couldn't solve

Giants set of balls

Too big to buy a set of drawers

Might as well unzip my fly and let 'em fall

To the floor

Each thought's completely warped

I'm like a walking...talking...Ouija Board

Speaking in tongues

I've never spoke this speech before

Khem dellelleh

Enemech noomph meekh neesh meekh nohrf

Have you ever experienced spirits and lyrics

When you hear 'em ?til you scared

To stare into any mirrors when you near 'em

Well if so

Get ready for some shit yo

This some kinda sick joke?

Shit no

Mother fucking schizo

So disturbed

you just go

so berserk

You tip toes

fist first

with scissors

To slit throats

of just hoes

It just goes  
to shizow  
You dizon't  
fizuck with  
Siz-omeone this disturbed  
Sizipping on syzerup  
So lock your doors  
Drop to the floor  
Get your shotgun drawn  
Here comes another Clockwork Orange  
Look at Bizarre  
Do you really think he's right in his mind?  
What the fuck you think's going through it  
When he's writing his rhyme?

[Chorus]

[ You bout to  
Journey into the mind of a psychopath killer  
Blood spiller  
Mentality much iller  
Than you could ever imagine  
In your wildest dreams  
You feel his pain in his silent screams

You bout to  
Journey into the mind of a psychopath killer  
Blood spiller  
Mentality much iller  
Than you could ever imagine  
In your wildest dreams  
You feel his pain in his violent screams ]

[Bizarre]

It's friday night, Im at a rave again  
picking up transvestites on my Harley Davidson  
(man hop on)  
My girl friend's a crack head whore  
She'll come to your door  
Suck your dick on the floor  
and take your bottles to the store  
(nigga im takin these)  
Have you ever seen a bitch get beat because she wont  
cheat  
run the street and suck another nigga?s meat  
My son's 16 years old with no where to stay  
(dad its me)  
I told him he wasn't mine and slammed the door on his  
face  
And I ain?t got no food, my job I?ve been cheated  
My girlfriend had a miscarriage (I'm sorry I had to eat  
it)

my dick is burning (it isn't because of disease)  
its because im jacking off with gasoline mixed  
antifreeze  
Im living in Waco Texas, me and my girl  
fuck David Karish, I'm startin my own world  
Its called Bizarre?s Cemetary, it's scary  
eatin the virgin's cherry (im gonna laugh at your  
carrey)

[Chorus]

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[Kon Artis]

I was born feet first, smoke 40's and drink weed  
The lord rehearsed my birth, im the worst breed  
a nigga you ever set sight on  
my right arms  
got more power then fiva ivon draggin a python  
(journey into the mind of psychopath killa)  
light your ass like a liquid nitro gas spilla  
psycho slash michael myers, michael jack's thrilla  
rifle slash knife faggot dash cop killa  
As a youngin I was beat while I was living  
Crossed dressed just to get thrown into the womens'  
prison  
I guess I was just dressed to be a hoodlum  
Being pressed caused distress to cause the riddlen  
Press, stress, and riddlen, caused the cops feelings  
To be hurt after they seen what I did to those children  
I'm volgaric, and boldaric I'll throw your face flat off a  
terrace  
So you can have something to stare at

[Chorus]

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