

Eminem - Criminal

Tom: C

(Em, C#m, C, Em => durante a música toda)
 {eminem}
 A lot of people ask me.. stupid fuckin questions
 A lot of people think that.. what I say on records
 Or what I talk about on a record, that I actually do in real
 life
 Or that I believe in it
 Or if I say that, I wanna kill somebody, that..
 I?m actually gonna do it
 Or that I believe in it
 Well, shit.. if you believe that
 Then I?ll kill you
 You know why?
 Cuz I?m a
 Criminal
 Criminal
 You God damn right
 I'm a criminal
 Yeah, I'm a criminal
 {eminem}
 My words are like a dagger with a jagged edge
 That'll stab you in the head
 Whether you're a fag or lez
 Or the homosex, hermaph or a trans-a-vest
 Pants or dress - hate fags? the answer's "yes"
 Homophobic? nah, you're just heterophobic
 Starin at my jeans, watchin my genitals bulgin (ooh!)
 That's my motherfuckin balls, you'd better let go of em
 They belong in my scrotum, you'll never get hold of em
 Hey, it's me, versace
 Whoops, somebody shot me!
 And I was just checkin the mail
 Get it? checkin the 'male'?
 How many records you expectin to sell
 After your second lp sends you directly to jail?
 C'mon!-- relax guy, I like gay men
 Right, ken? give me an amen (aaa-men!)
 Please lord, this boy needs jesus
 Heal this child, help us destroy these demons
 Oh, and please send me a brand new car
 And a prostitute while my wife's sick in the hospital
 Preacher preacher, fifth grade teacher
 You can't reach me, my mom can't neither
 You can't teach me a goddamn thing cause
 I watch tv, and comcast cable
 And you ain't able to stop these thoughts
 You can't stop me from toppin these charts
 And you can't stop me from droppin each march
 With a brand new cd for these fuckin retards
 Duhhh, and to think, it's just little ol' me
 Mr. "don't give a fuck," still won't leave
 Chorus: eminem (repeat 2x)
 I'm a criminal
 Cuz every time I write a rhyme, these people think it's a
 crime
 To tell em what's on my mind - I guess I'm a criminal
 But I don't gotta say a word, I just flip em the bird
 And keep goin, I don't take shit from no one
 {eminem}
 My mother did drugs - tar, liquor, cigarettes, and speed
 The baby came out - disfigured, ligaments indeed
 It was a seed who would grow up just as crazy as she
 Don't dare make fun of that baby cause that baby was me

I'm a criminal - an animal caged who turned crazed
 But how the fuck you sposed to grow up when you weren't
 raised?
 So as I got older and I got a lot taller
 My dick shrunk smaller, but my balls got larger
 I drink malt liquor to fuck you up quicker
 Than you'd wanna fuck me up for sayin the word ...
 My morals went thhbbpp when the president got oral
 Sex in his oval office on top of his desk
 Off of his own employee
 Now don't ignore me, you won't avoid me
 You can't miss me, I'm white, blonde-haired
 And my nose is pointy
 I'm the bad guy who makes fun of people that die
 In plane crashes and laughs
 As long as it ain't happened to him
 Slim shady, I'm as crazy as em
 -inem and kim combined - kch the maniac's in
 Replacin the doctor cause dre couldn't make it today
 He's a little under the weather, so I'm takin his place
 (mm-mm-mmm!) oh, that's dre with an ak to his face
 Don't make me kill him too and spray his brains all over the
 place
 I told you dre, you should've kept that thang put away
 I guess that'll teach you not to let me play with it, eh?
 I'm a criminal
 {interlude skit}
 Aight look (uh huh) just go up in that motherfucker
 Get the motherfuckin money and get the fuck up outta there
 {em} aight
 I'll be right here waitin on you
 {em} aight
 Yo em
 {em} what? !
 Don't kill nobody this time
 {em} awwright... God damn, fuck...
 (whistling) how you doin'?
 {teller} hi, how can I help you?
 {eminem} yeah I need to make a withdrawl
 {teller} okay
 {eminem} put the fuckin money in the bag bitch
 And I won't kill you!
 {teller} what? oh my god, don't kill me
 {eminem} I'm not gonna kill you bitch, quit lookin around...
 {teller} don't kill me, please don't kill me...
 {eminem} I said I'm not gonna fuckin kill you
 Hurry the fuck up! {boom} thank you!
 {eminem}
 Windows tinted on my ride when I drive in it
 So when I rob a bank, run out and just dive in it
 So I'll be disguised in it
 And if anybody identifies the guy in it
 I'll hide for five minutes
 Come back, shoot the eyewitness
 Fire at the private eye hired to pry in my business
 Die, bitches, bastards, brats, pets
 This puppy's lucky I didn't blast his ass yet
 If I ever gave a fuck, I'd shave my nuts
 Tuck my dick inbetween my legs and cluck
 You motherfuckin chickens ain't brave enough
 To say the stuff I say, so this tape is shut
 Shit, half the shit I say, I just make it up
 To make you mad so kiss my white naked ass
 And if it's not a rapper that I make it as
 I'ma be a fuckin rapist in a jason mask
 (chorus 2x)

Acordes

