

# 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

