# Eminem, Im Back

CHORUS 4X:
That's why they call me Slim Shady
(I'm Back) I'm Back, (I'm Back) I'm Back

[Verse 1]
I murder a rhyme one word at a time
You never, heard of a mind as perverted as mine
You better, get rid of that nine, it aint gonna help
What good's it gonna do against a man that strangles himself?
I'm waitin for hell like hell shit I'm anxious as hell
Manson, you're safe in that cell, be thankful it's jail
I used to be my mommy's little angel at twelve
At thirteen I was puttin shells in a gauge on a shelf
I used to, get punched and bullied on my block
Til I cut a kitten's head off and stuck it in this kid's mail box
I used to give a, f**k, now I could give a f**kless
What do I think of success? It sucks too much press I'm stressed
Too much cess with agress too upset it's just too much mess
I guess I must just blew up quick, yes
Grew up quick, no, was raised right, whatever you say is wrong
Whatever I say is right
You think of my name now whenever you say hi
Became a commodity because I'm W H I
T E, 'cause MTV was so friendly to me, can't wait till Kim sees me
Now is it worth it? Look at my life how is it perfect?
Read my lips bitch, what, my mouth isn't workin?
You see this finger, oh it's upside down
Here let me turn this motherf**ker up right now

CHORUS 4X

[Verse 2]
I take each individual degenerates head and reach into it
Just to see if he's influenced by me if he listens to music
And if he feeds into this shit he's an innocent victim
And becomes a puppet on the string of my tennis shoe [vocal scratches]
My name is Slim Shady, I been crazy way before radio didn't play me
The sensational, "Back is the incredible!"
With Ken Kaniff who just finds the men edible
It's Ken Kaniff, on the internet
Trying to, lure your kids, wit him into bed
It's a, sick world we live in these days
Slim for pete's sakes put down Christopher Reeve's legs!
Sheez you guys are so sensitive
Slim it's touchy subject try and just don't mention it
Mind with no sense in it, tried to get so frenetic
Whose eyes get so squinted, I'm blind from smokin 'em

Wit my windows tinted, wit nine limos rented, doin lines of coke in 'em
Wit a bunch of guys hoppin out all high and indo scented
And that's where I get my name from, that's why they call me

CHORUS 4X

[Verse 3]
I take seven -- from ----- stand 'em all in line
Add an AK - 47, a revolver, a nine
A mack 11 and an all assault a problem of mine
A natural old school a bully shot em all at one time
'cause I'm Shady, they call me as crazy
As the world was over this whole Y2K thing
And by the way, *N'SYNC why do they sing
Am I the only one who realizes they stink?

Should I dye my hair pink and care what y'all think?
Lip sync and buy a bigger size of earrings?
It's why I tend to block out when I hear things
'cause all these fans screamin is makin my ears ring
So I just, throw up a middle finger and let it linger
Longer than the rumor that I was stickin it to Christina
'cause if I ever stuck it to any singer in showbiz
It'd be Jennifer Lopez and Puffy you know this!
I'm sorry Puff, but I don't give a f**k if this chick was my own mother
I still f**k her with no rubber and cum inside her
and have a son and a new brother at the same time
and just say that it aint mine, what's my name?

CHORUS 4X

Guess who's back (back)
geh- geh- guess who's back
Hi mom
Guess who's back
geh- geh- guess who's back (vocal scratches)
D-12
Guess who's back
geh- geh- geh- geh- guess who's back
Dr Dre (scratches)
Guess who's back, back, back (scratches), back
Slim Shady
2001
I'm blew out from this blunt
(sighs) f**k