

3 a.m. - Eminem Lyrics

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"3 a.m."

Oh-oh

Oh (yeah) oh (yeah) oh (yeah), oh-oh, oh

Oh (yeah) oh (yeah) oh (yeah), oh-oh, oh

Oh (yeah) oh (yeah) oh (yeah), oh-oh

Oh, oh (yeah)

There is no escaping, there's no place to hide

You scream, "someone save me", but they don't care no mind

(Good night) goodbye

You're walkin' down a horror corridor

It's almost four in the mornin', and you're in a nightmare

It's horrible, right there's the coroner

Waitin' for you to turn the corner, so he can corner ya

You're a goner, he's onto ya

Out the corner of his cornea, he just saw you run

All you want is to rest 'cause you can't run anymore, you're done

All he wants is to k- you in front of an audience

While everybody is watchin' in the party, applauding it

Here I sit while I'm caught up in deep thought again
Contemplating my next plot again
Swallowin' a cola ta pin while I'm noddin' in and out on the ottoman
And if the Ramada Inn holdin' onto the p- bottle then
Stick my finger and swirl it round the bottom and make sure I got all of it
Wake up naked at McDonald's with b- all over me
D- b- behind the counter, s-
Guess I must have just blacked out again
Not again
It's 3 a. m. in the mornin', put my key in the door
B- layin' all on the floor and
I don't remember how they got there, but I guess I must have killed 'em
Killed 'em
I said, it's 3 a. m. in the mornin', put my key in the door
- Layin' all on the floor and
I don't remember how they got there, but I guess I must have killed 'em
Killed 'em
Sitting nude in my living room, it's almost noon
I wonder what's on the tube, maybe they'll show some boobs
Surfing every channel until I find Hannah Montana
Then I reach for the aloe and lanolin'
- All over the wall panel and dismantlin'
Every candle on top of the fire place mantling

Grab my flannel and my bandana, then

Kiss the naked mannequin man again

You could see him standin' in my front window if you look in

I'm just a hooligan who's used to usin' hallucinogens

Causin' illusions again, brain contusions again

Cutting and bruising the skin, raise the scissors and pins

Jesus, when does it end? Phases that I go through

Dazed and not so confused, days that I don't know who

Gave these molecules to me, what am I gon' do?

Hey, the prodigal son, the diabolical one

Very methodical when I slaughter them

It's 3 a. m. in the mornin', put my key in the door

- Layin' all on the floor and

I don't remember how they got there, but I guess I must have killed 'em

Killed 'em

I said, it's 3 a. m. in the mornin', put my key in the door

- Layin' all on the floor and

I don't remember how they got there, but I guess I must have killed 'em

Killed 'em

She puts the lotion in the bucket

He puts the lotion on the skin

Or else it gets the hose again

She puts the lotion in the bucket

He puts the lotion on the skin

Or else it gets the hose again

I d- and I s-, s- and g-

Last night was a blast, I can't quite remember when I had that

Much fun off a half pint fifth of J-, my last Vic and a half

A flashlight up Kim Kardashian's a-

I remember the first time I dismembered the family member

December, I think it was, I was having drinks with my cousin

And I wrapped him in Christmas lights, pushed him into the stinkin' tub

- Into pieces, then just when I went to drink -

I thought I outta drink his bath water, that outta be fun

That's when my days of serial m- slaughter begun

The sight of b- excites me, that might be an artery son

Your b- coverin' screams just don't seem to bother me none

It's 3 a. m. and here I come, so you should probably run

A secret passage way around here, man there's got to be one

Oh no, there's probably none, he can scream all that he wants

Top of his lungs, it ain't no stoppin' me from c- him up (up)

'Cause then it's 3 a. m. in the mornin', put my key in the door

- Layin' all on the floor and

I don't remember how they got there, but I guess I must have killed 'em

Killed 'em

I said, it's 3 a. m. in the mornin', put my key in the door

- Layin' all on the floor and

I don't remember how they got there, but I guess I must have killed 'em

Killed 'em

Yo (yo), ayo (ayo)

Yo (yo), ayo (ayo)

Yo (yo), ayo (ayo)

Yo (yo), ayo (ayo)

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
