

# Eminem, 3 A.M.

There is no escaping  
There's no place to hide  
You scream "someone save me"  
But they don't pay any mind  
Goodnight... Goodbye

You're walking down a horror corridor  
It's almost 4 in the morning and you're in a  
Nightmare, it's horrible  
Right there's the coroner  
Waiting for ya to turn the corner, so he can corner ya  
You're a gonner, 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 kill you in front of an audience  
While everybody is watching in the party applauding it  
Here I sit while I'm caught up in deep thought again  
Contemplating my next plot again  
Swallowing the klonopin, while I'm nodding in and out on the ottoman  
At the Ramada inn, holding on to the pill bottle then  
Lick my finger and swirl it round the bottom, and make sure I got all of it  
Wake up naked at McDonald's with  
Blood all over me, dead bodies behind the counter, shit!  
Guess I must've just blacked out again, not again!

[2x] It's 3am in the morning  
Put my key in the door 'n' bodies laying all over the floor 'n'  
I don't remember how they got there, but I guess I must've killed them, killed them

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  
Bust all over the wall paneling, dismantling  
Every candle on top of the fireplace mantle and  
Grab my flannel and my bandana then  
Kiss the naked mannequin man again  
You can see him standing in my front window if you look in  
I'm just a hooligan, who's used to using hallucinogens  
Causing illusions again, brain contusions again  
Cutting and bruising the skin, Razors scissors and pins  
Jesus when does it end, phases that I go through  
Dazed and I'm so confused, days that I don't know who  
Gave these molecules to, me what am I gon' do  
Had the prodical son, the diabolical one  
Very methodical when I slaughtered them

It's 3am in the morning  
Put my key in the door 'n' bodies laying all over the floor 'n'  
I don't remember how they got there, but I guess I must've killed them, killed them

[x2]  
She puts the lotion in the bucket  
And puts the lotion on the skin  
Or else it gets the hose again

[2x]  
I dice and I slash, slice and gash  
Last night was a blast, I can't quite remember when I had that  
Much fun off a half pint of a jack, my last vic and a half  
A flashlight up Kim Kardashians ass  
I remember the first time I dismembered a family member  
December I think it was, I was having drinks with my cousin  
I wrapped him in Christmas lights, pushed him into the stinking tub  
Cut him up into pieces, and just when I went to drink his blood

I thought I oughtta drink his bathwater, that oughtta be fun  
That's when my days of serial murder manslaughter begun  
The sight of blood excites me, that might be an artery son  
Your blood curdling screams just don't seem to bother me none  
It's 3am and here I come, so you should probably run  
A secret passageway 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, but ain't no stopping me from chopping him up, up

Cause it was 3am in the morning  
Put my key in the door 'n' bodies laying all over the floor 'n'  
I don't remember how they got there, but I guess I must've killed them, killed them  
[2x]