

# I'm Having A Relapse

Eminem

Damn it feels good to be back  
I'm having a relapse

How the hell did he manage  
To get more felony charges?  
He's already got life in jail  
Man, what the hell is his problem?

Well to be honest the smell of these chronic leaves make me hella demonic  
They compelled me  
To kill this elderly man

And i get these panic attacks  
Pop a xanax, relax  
Try to stick my fucking dick  
Inside a mannequins ass

Then i get manic depressed  
And the orthodontist get gas masked  
Kick ass  
The first thing i'll put on is the mask

Speaking of masks, man  
It aint to late to have a change of pace  
And take it off and show my face  
So you can see the things you face  
And slice you up  
And cook you after your murder  
By strangulation

Thats bacon souffle  
You making aint you  
Well thank you jason

There goes one more coma  
Due to blunt force trauma  
Just give me one more soma  
And i'll be done for it mama

Go in the damn broom closet  
Another valium lost it  
Shovin the vacuums nozzle  
Down the bathroom faucet

It seems like every day i get a little flakier  
The medication is making my hands a little shakier  
Hand me that 18 month old baby  
To shake him up  
It'll only take me a second to choke his trachea  
Breaking his neck in 80 some places

Baby here shady comes lady  
He's got the razor ba-blades and the cha-cha-chainsaw-saw baby  
You b-b-blundering bumblin m-m-mumblin dumm dumms  
Yeah, here i come come you hear the rumbling, vrum vrum

Theres something inside of that blue tarp

And that drum drum  
A head and torso of someone  
Where'd it come from?

Who's it belong to  
Maybe that girl with the long blond hair  
Who disappeared and left her cheerleader pom poms  
Clearly theres some'n wrong  
'Cause she didn't come home

Shes missing  
Where is she  
Something fishy is going on  
I guess he stuck the bitch with the pitchfork with the long prongs

Now everybody get your dance on  
To my damn song  
C'mon