

# Eminem, I'm Having a Relapse

[Sample]

Torture chambers, secret passageways, vats of acid and deadly vaults

Ohh...

Ohh...

\*guess, who's back\*

I said 'Ohh',...

I said 'Ohh',...

\*guess, who's back\*

I said man, damn, ohh

\*guess, who's back\*

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've compelled me to kill this elderly man  
And I get these panic attacks, Pop a Xana-x, relax  
Tryna stick my fuckin' dick inside a mannequin's ass  
Then I get manic depressed, see the orthodontist get gassed  
Man, it's kickass, the first thing I put on is the mask  
Speaking of masks, man, it ain't too late to have a change of face  
And take it off and show my face so you can see the things you facin'  
Slice you up and cook you after you're murdered by strangulation  
That's bacon souffle you makin', ain't 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, mama  
Go in the damn broom closet, another Valium, lost it  
Shovin' the vacuum 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 the 18 month old baby to shake 'em up  
It'll only take me a second to choke his trachea  
Breakin' his neck in eightysome places Baby, he's Shady comes lady  
He's got the razor-b-blades and the ch-ch-chain-s-saw, baby  
You b-b-blundering, bumbling m-m-mumbling dum-dum  
Yeah, here I come-come, do you hear the rumbling? Vrum-vrum  
There's something inside of that blue tub and that drum-drum  
My head and torso are some won' where they come from  
Who's it belong to, maybe the girl with the long blonde  
hair, who disappeared and left her cheerleader pom-poms  
Clearly there's some' wrong 'cause she didn't come home  
She's missing. Where is she? Something fishy is goin' on  
I guess he stuck the bitch with the pitchfork with the long prongs  
Now everybody get your dance on to my damn song, come on