

# Eminem - Framed

Tom: G

[Primeira Parte]

Gm Cm  
Feeling kinky, lip syncing to Too \$hort's "Freaky Tales"  
(Biatch!)  
Gm Cm  
Having creepy visions of whiskey drinking  
Gm Cm  
And envisioning sneaking into where Christie Brinkley dwells  
Gm Cm  
I know this is risky thinking but I wanna stick her like she's  
decals  
Gm Cm  
But when murdering females  
Gm Cm  
Better pay attention to these details or you could be derailed  
Gm Cm  
Better wear at least three layers of clothing or be in jail  
Gm Cm  
If you get scratched because your DNA'll  
Gm  
Be all up under her fingernails  
Cm Cm  
Man, he hears you, I don't think he cares  
Cm  
He gives a fuck, even his pinky swears  
Gm Cm  
Three personalities burstin' out of me, please beware  
Gm Cm  
Her TV blares, can't hear the creaking stairs  
Gm Cm  
She's unaware in no underwear, she's completely bare  
Gm Cm  
Turns around and screams, I remember distinctly  
Gm  
I said "I'm here to do sink repairs"  
Cm Gm  
Chop her up, put her body parts  
Cm Gm  
In front of Steven Avery's trailer and leave 'em there

[Refrão]

Cm Eb  
But hey man, I was framed  
Gm Cm  
I know what this looks like, officers  
Gm  
Please just give me one minute  
Cm Eb  
I think I can explain  
Gm  
I ain't murdered nobody  
Cm Gm  
I know these words are so nutty  
Cm Eb  
But I'm just here to entertain  
Gm  
How come your shirt is so bloody?  
Cm Gm  
There's a missing person, so what? He's  
Cm Eb  
Got nothin' to do with me  
Gm Cm Eb Gm  
I'm almost certain I was framed

[Segunda Parte]

Cm Gm  
Woke up, it was dawn, musta knew somethin' was wrong  
Cm Gm  
Think I'm becomin' a monster 'cause of the drugs that I'm on  
Cm Gm  
Donald Duck's on, there's a Tonka Truck in the yard  
Cm  
But dog, how the fuck is Ivanka Trump in the trunk of my car?

Cm Gm  
Gotta get to the bottom of it to try to solve it  
Cm Gm  
Must go above and beyond, 'cause it's incumbent upon me  
  
Plus I feel somewhat responsible for the dumb little blonde  
  
Girl, that motherfuckin' baton twirler that got dumped in the  
pond  
Cm Gm  
Second murder with no recollection of it  
Cm Gm  
Collectin' newspaper articles, cuttin' out sections from it  
Cm  
Memory's too fucked to remember, destructive temper  
Gm Cm Gm  
Cut my public defender's jugular then stuck him up in a  
blender  
Cm Gm  
Another dismembered toddler discovered this winter probably  
Cm  
'Cause the disassembled body  
Gm Cm  
Was covered up in the snow since the month of November oddly  
Gm  
I'm wanted for questioning  
Cm Gm  
Them son of a bitches probably just wanna pin this on me

[Refrão]

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[Terceira Parte]

Cm  
Still on the loose, they  
Gm  
Spotted me inside McDonald's Tuesday  
Cm Gm  
In a Toronto Blue Jays cap, lookin' like your college roommate  
Cm Gm  
With Rihanna, Lupe, Saddam Hussein, Bobby Boucher  
Cm Gm  
Or was it Cool J? The cops is on a goose chase  
Cm  
Just escaped from the state pen  
Gm  
For eight women who hate men  
Cm  
Don't make it no weirder, I'm naked  
Gm  
When I break in your basement  
Cm Gm  
Under your baby's play pen, I lay in, wait adjacent  
Cm Gm  
Facin' the door, remainin' patient while stayin' complacent  
Cm Gm  
Blatant sexual implications are continuin' to get thrown

<sup>Cm</sup> Insinuations are placed in little riddles and poems  
<sup>Cm</sup> Left on your pillow in hopes, that when you get home  
<sup>Cm</sup> You'll get the hint, ho: I'm in your window  
<sup>Cm</sup> But it never occurred to me I could describe a murder scene  
<sup>Gm</sup> In a verse and be charged with first degree  
<sup>Cm</sup> 'Cause it just happened to match up perfectly  
<sup>Cm</sup> With the massacre or the Burger King burglary  
 No, officer, you see

[Refrão]

<sup>Cm</sup> But hey man, I was framed  
<sup>Gm</sup> I know what this looks like, officers

<sup>Gm</sup> Please just give me one minute  
<sup>Cm</sup> I think I can explain  
<sup>Gm</sup> I ain't murdered nobody  
<sup>Cm</sup> I know these words are so nutty  
<sup>Cm</sup> But I'm just here to entertain  
<sup>Gm</sup> How come your shirt is so bloody?  
<sup>Cm</sup> There's a missing person, so what? He's  
<sup>Cm</sup> Got nothin' to do with me

( <sup>Gm</sup> <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> )

<sup>Cm</sup> I'm almost certain I was framed

## Acordes

