

## Eminem - 8 Mile

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[Eminem]

Sometimes I just feel like, quittin I still might  
Why do I put up this fight, why do I still write  
Sometimes it's hard enough just dealin with real life  
Sometimes I wanna jump on stage and just kill mics  
And show these people what my level of skill's like  
But I'm still white, sometimes I just hate life  
Somethin ain't right, hit the brake lights  
Case of the stage fright, drawin a blank like  
Da-duh-duh-da-da, it ain't my fault  
Great then I falls, my insides crawl  
and I clam up (wham) I just slam shut  
I just can't do it, my whole manhood's  
just been stripped, I have just been vicked  
So I must then get, off the bus then slip  
Man fuck this shit yo, I'm goin the fuck home  
World on my shoulders as I run back to this 8 Mile Road

[Chorus]

I'm a man, I'ma make a new plan  
Time for me to just stand up, and travel new land  
Time to really just take matters into my own hands

Once I'm over these tracks man I'ma never look back  
(8 Mile Road) And I'm gone, I know right where I'm goin  
Sorry mamma I'm grown, I must travel alone  
And go follow the footsteps I'm makin my own  
Only way that I know how to escape from this 8 Mile Road

[Eminem]

I'm walkin these train tracks, tryin to regain back  
the spirit I had 'fore I go back to the same crap  
To the same plant, and the same pants  
Tryin to chase rap, gotta move ASAP  
And get a new plan, mamma's got a new man  
Poor little baby sister, she don't understand  
Sits in front of the TV, buries her nose in the pad  
And just colors until the crayon gets dull in her hand  
While she colors her big brother and mother and dad  
Ain't no tellin what really goes on in her little head  
Wish I could be the daddy that neither one of us had  
But I keep runnin from somethin I never wanted so bad!  
Sometimes I get upset, cause I ain't blew up yet  
It's like I grew up, but I ain't grow me two nuts yet  
Don't gotta rep my step, don't got enough pep  
The pressure's too much man, I'm just tryin to do what's  
best

And I try, sit alone and I cry  
Yo I won't tell no lie, not a moment goes by  
That I don't pray to the sky, please I'm beggin you God  
Please don't let me be bitchin holdin no regular job  
Yo I hope you can hear me homey wherever you are  
Yo I'm tellin you dawg I'm bailin this trailer tomorrow  
Tell my mother I love her, kiss baby sister goodbye  
Say whenever you need me baby, I'm never too far  
But yo I gotta get out there, the only way I know  
And I'ma be back for you, the second that I blow  
On everything I own, I'll make it on my own  
Off to work I go, back to this 8 Mile Road

[Chorus]

[Eminem]

You gotta live it to feel it, you didn't you wouldn't get  
it  
Or see what the big deal is, why it wasn't the skillest  
To be walkin this borderline of Detroit city limits  
It's different, it's a certain significance,  
A certificate of authenticity, you'd never even see  
But it's everything to me, it's my credibility

You never seen heard smelled or met a real MC  
who's incredible upon the same pedestal as me  
But yet I'm still unsigned, havin a rough time  
Sit on the porch with all my friends and kick dumb rhymes  
Go to work and serve MC's in the lunchline  
But when it comes crunch time, where do my punchlines go  
Who must I show, to bust my flow  
Where must I go, who must I know  
Or am I just another crab in the bucket  
Cause I ain't havin no luck with this little Rabbit so fuck  
it  
Maybe I need a new outlet, I'm startin to doubt shit  
I'm feelin a little skeptical who I hang out with  
I look like a bum, yo my clothes ain't about shit  
if the Salvation Army tryin to salvage an outfit  
And it's cold, tryin to travel this road  
Plus I feel like I'm on stuck in this battlin mode  
My defenses are so up, but one thing I don't want  
is pity from no one, the city is no fun  
There is no sun, and it's so dark  
Sometimes I feel like I'm just bein pulled apart  
I'm torn in my limbs, by each one of my friends  
It's enough to make me just wanna jump out of my skin  
Sometimes I feel like a robot, sometimes I just know not  
what I'm doin I just blow, my head is a stove top  
I just explode, the kettle gets so hot

Sometimes my mouth just overloads the ass that I don't got  
But I've learned, it's time for me to U-turn  
Yo it only takes one time for me to get burned  
Ain't no fallin no next time I meet a new girl  
I can no longer play stupid or be immature  
I got every ingredient, all I need is the courage  
Like I already got the beat, all I need is the words  
Got the urge, suddenly it's a surge  
Suddenly a new burst of energy is occured  
Time to show these free world leaders the three and a third  
I am no longer scared now, I'm free as a bird  
Then I turn and cross over the median curb  
Hit the verbs and all you see is a blur from 8 Mile Road

[Chorus]