

## 8 Mile

Danny Brown

Same nigga, notebook full of rhymes  
My nigga ace the face saw the signs  
My talent level excel my age  
So about age 9, knew that I would rock stage  
So it made me think of grades, sort of like catching AIDS  
Didn't hit class, I wrote in my notepad  
Mimic what I heard, got sicker with the verbs  
Figured this the quickest way to get the pick-up in the 'burbs  
Distribute herb, admit I used to dabble, but dawg  
The snares a better sound than the gavel  
Got so damn hungry, with work I used to travel  
Packets in some drawers, toothpaste in the packets  
Tryna leave my habitat, in ways that I've adapted  
Sleep different when you on somebody else's mattress  
Mental got scarred, change the pace could be advantage  
Everybody in the D tryna move to Atlanta

Click your seat fool, get ready to ride  
And say good bye we 'bout to go past 8 mile  
Brace yourselves only the strong survive  
If you alive, we 'bout to go past 8 mile  
Its too happy, hope your heater is dated  
Are you ready? we 'bout to go past 8 mile  
Tired of hating with the changes I'm making  
I've been waiting just to go past 8 mile

It's where the line divide, either side, kinda tell get a sense  
of your pride  
Where everyone ain't the same, but in the D that's how it is  
How can you judge one from where one is?  
The hook be on some other shit, checking our ID's  
Hate tela's go back over the 8  
Used to talk to white girls that I knew I couldn't date  
Cause we was outta bonds, if we met either way  
Now tell me what's the call  
When we still gotta go over there to hit the mall  
So I'm a take this d shit far  
I'm the hybrid meaning sun take a hit past ours  
As the summer's get hotter, winter get colder  
Sons get locked, and our daughters having daughters  
Feel its time to speak, before this shit be out of order  
Before you be the nigga, I'm here begging for quarters