

The Way I Am

Eminem

[eminem]

Whatever..

Dre, just let it run

Aiyyo turn the beat up a little bit

Aiyyo.. this song is for anyone.. fuck it

Just shut up and listen, aiyyo..

I sit back with this pack of zig zags and this bag

Of this weed it gives me the shit needed to be

The most meanest mc on this -- on this earth

And since birth I've been cursed with this curse to just curse

And just blurt this berserk and bizarre shit that works

And it sells and it helps in itself to relieve

All this tension dispensin these sentences

Gettin this stress that's been eatin me recently off of this chest

And I rest again peacefully (peacefully)..

But at least have the decency in you

To leave me alone, when you freaks see me out

In the streets when I'm eatin or feedin my daughter

To not come and speak to me (speak to me)..

I don't know you and no,

I don't owe you a mo-therfuck-in thing

I'm not mr. n'sync, I'm not what your friends think

I'm not mr. friendly, I can be a prick

If you tempt me my tank is on empty (is on empty)..

No patience is in me and if you offend me

I'm liftin you 10 feet (liftin you 10 feet).. in the air

I don't care who is there and who saw me destroy you

Go call you a lawyer, file you a lawsuit

I'll smile in the courtroom and buy you a wardrobe

I'm tired of all you (of all you)..

I don't mean to be mean but that's all I can be is just me

Chorus: eminem

And I am, whatever you say I am

If I wasn't, then why would I say I am?

In the paper, the news everyday I am

Radio won't even play my jam

Cause I am, whatever you say I am

If I wasn't, then why would I say I am?

In the paper, the news everyday I am

I don't know it's just the way I am

[eminem]

Sometimes I just feel like my father, I hate to be bothered

With all of this nonsense it's constant

And, "oh, it's his lyrical content -

- the song 'guilty conscience' has gotten such rotten responses"

And all of this controversy circles me

And it seems like the media immediately

Points a finger at me (finger at me)..

So I point one back at 'em, but not the index or pinkie

Or the ring or the thumb, it's the one you put up

When you don't give a fuck, when you won't just put up

With the bullshit they pull, cause they full of shit too

When a dude's gettin bullied and shoots up his school

And they blame it on marilyn (on marilyn).. and the heroin
Where were the parents at? and look where it's at
Middle america, now it's a tragedy
Now it's so sad to see, an upper class ci-ty
Havin this happenin (this happenin)..
Then attack eminem cause I rap this way (rap this way)..
But I'm glad cause they feed me the fuel that I need for the fire
To burn and it's burnin and I have returned

Chorus

[eminem]
I'm so sick and tired of bein admired
That I wish that I would just die or get fired
And dropped from my label and stop with the fables
I'm not gonna be able to top on "my name is.."
And pigeon-holed into some pop-py sensation
To cop me rotation at rock'n'roll stations
And I just do not got the patience (got the patience)..
To deal with these cocky caucasians who think
I'm some wigger who just tries to be black cause I talk
With an accent, and grab on my balls, so they always keep askin
The same fuckin questions (fuckin questions)..
What school did I go to, what hood I grew up in
The why, the who what when, the where, and the how
'til I'm grabbin my hair and I'm tearin it out
Cause they drivin me crazy (drivin me crazy).. I can't take it
I'm racin, I'm pacin, I stand and I sit
And I'm thankful for ev-ery fan that I get
But I can't take a shit, in the bathroom
Without someone standin by it
No I won't sign your autograph
You can call me an asshole I'm glad

Chorus (except change first word "cause" to "and")