

# Marshall Mathers

Kevin Gates

Disassociating three's in the building  
How they leave as we flee the scene a brief apparition of my agenda, I'm just being me  
Prayers in the seed to an upper being, just free'd the team  
On my knees reaching for fire flies, they got no wings  
Bitch I fell in love will it meek it  
After MILF or meaning [?] she was happy, I wouldn't sell her dreams  
Now I'm selling things, with the stamp on it  
Teflon wrapper, closed hamper, putting tax on it  
Hated on for my inevitable success, still  
Dealing with the devil I only know as myself  
In the mirror I see God and that only God is myself  
Prayers answer, closed caption, mr Mathers no distraction  
In the kitchen, no whippin, straight drop is manufactured  
For the few that choose to be un-recreative with a habit  
I'm recreative with a habit as I resorted to dog food  
Discombobulation, which ever way that you call it..

Sometimes I feel like Marshall Mathers  
Good heart and prone to fuck up, my family hate me  
Emotionally I'm scarred and what I love has betrayed me  
Hate to say it sometimes I wish I wasn't created  
Begging me to speak my mind, but don't like when I say shit  
Still strong surrounded by you Pinocchio's  
Feared being exposed by a product out of a broken home  
Made believers out of men as I approach the throne  
Rappers grab for cover, I grab the cover of rolling stone  
(sometimes I feel like Marshall Mathers..)

This goes out to those out there who hate to be alive  
Searching for placement is being taken by surprise  
Besides, its hard tryna always find the fun in they jokes  
Always ended up the butt of they jokes  
Contemplation of a ending with this pistol to my temple  
Thinking if I pull this trigger will I sin and take my misery away  
Or would I just be killing me in vain  
Relationship estranged, shorty asking how I deal with it everyday  
Magazine filled, single mission or army  
Up in the arms with a mini and rip the arm of a target  
Two time is talking, one coughing: the coffin called ya  
[?]  
I'm in the Boston market where niggas beefing from both sides  
Detroit's fine, searching for a line, all the dope dry  
Talented, ghetto niggas looking for work  
Conviction facing, most of them go n get it out on the curb  
Absurd...

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