

Elenium

"Cleaning Out My Closet"

Visit "[Cleaning Out My Closet](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

Where's my snare?

I have no snare in my headphones - there you go

Yeah.. yo, yo

[Eminem]

Have you ever been hated or discriminated against?

I have; I've been protested and demonstrated against

Picket signs for my wicked rhymes, look at the times

Sick as the mind of the motherfuckin kid that's behind

all this commotion emotions run deep as ocean's

explodin

Tempers flarin from parents just blow 'em off and keep

goin

Not takin nothin from no one give 'em hell long as I'm

breathin

Keep kickin ass in the mornin and takin names in the

evenin

Leave 'em with a taste as sour as vinegar in they mouth

See they can trigger me, but they'll never figure me out

Look at me now; I bet ya probably sick of me now ain't

you momma?

I'ma make you look so ridiculous now

[Chorus: Eminem]

I'm sorry momma!

I never meant to hurt you!

I never meant to make you cry; but tonight

I'm cleanin out my closet (one more time)

I said I'm sorry momma!

I never meant to hurt you!

I never meant to make you cry; but tonight

I'm cleanin out my closet

[Eminem]

Ha! I got some skeletons in my closet

and I don't know if no one knows it

So before they thrown me inside my coffin and close it

I'ma expose it; I'll take you back to '73

before I ever had a multi-platinum sellin CD

I was a baby, maybe I was just a couple of months

My faggot father must have had his panties up in a bunch
cause he split, I wonder if he even kissed me goodbye
No I don't on second thought I just fuckin wished he would die
I look at Hailie, and I couldn't picture leavin her side
Even if I hated Kim, I grit my teeth and I'd try
to make it work with her at least for Hailie's sake
I maybe made some mistakes
but I'm only human, but I'm man enough to face them today
What I did was stupid, no doubt it was dumb
But the smartest shit I did was take the bullets outta that gun
Cuz I'da killed him; shit I woulda shot Kim and them both
It's my life, I'd like to welcome y'all to "The Eminem Show"

[Chorus]

[Eminem]

Now I would never diss my own momma just to get recognition
Take a second to listen for who you think this record is dissin
But put yourself in my position; just try to envision
witnessin your momma poppin prescription pills in the kitchen
Bitchin that someone's always goin throuh her purse
and shit's missin
Goin through public housin systems, victim of Munchausen's Syndrome
My whole life I was made to believe I was sick when I wasn't
'til I grew up, now I blew up, it makes you sick to ya stomach
doesn't it? Wasn't it the reason you made that CD for me Ma?
So you could try to justify the way you treated me Ma?
But guess what? You're gettin older now and it's cold when your lonely
And Nathan's growin up so quick he's gonna know that your phony
And Hailie's gettin so big now; you should see her, she's beautiful
But you'll never see her - she won't even be at your funeral!
See what hurts me the most is you won't admit you was wrong
Bitch do your song - keep tellin yourself that you was a

mom!

But how dare you try to take what you didn't help me to
get

You selfish bitch; I hope you fuckin burn in hell for this
shit

Remember when Ronnie died and you said you wished
it was me?

Well guess what, I +AM+ dead - dead to you as can be!

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

Visit [Elenium](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.