

Eminem**"Cleanen' Out My Closet"**

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Where's my snare...
I got no snare in my headphones
there you go

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 motherfucker keep this behind
all this comotions, emotins run deep as oceans
exploding
tempers flaring from parents blow them off and keep
goin
not taken nothing from no one give them how long am I
breathing
keep kicken ass in the morning and taking names in
the evening
leave them with the taste as sour as vinegar in they
mouth
they can trigger me but they'll never figure me out
look at me now i bet your probably sick of me now ain't
you mama
i'ma make you look so ridiculous now

chorus
i'm sorry mama i never ment to hurt you
i never meant to make you cry
but tonight im cleaning out my closet
(one more time)
i said i'm sorry mama i never meant to hurt you
i never meant to make you cry
but tonight i'm cleaning out my closet

i got some skeleton's in my closet and i dont know if no
one knows it
so before they throw me inside my cofin and close it
i'ma expose it i'll take you back to 73 before i ever had
a multiplatinum selling cd
i was a baby maybe i was jus a couple of months
my faggot father must of had his panties up in the
bunch
cuz he split i wonder if he even kissed me goodbye

no i don't on second thought i just fuckin wish he would
die
i look at hailie and i couldn't picture leaven her aside
even if i hated kim i'll grit my teeth and i'll try
to make it work for her release for hailie's sake
i maybe made some mistakes but im only human
but im man enough to face them today.
what

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