

Eminem

"Difficult"

Visit "[Difficult](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Eminem - Difficult lyrics

They ask me am I ok. They ask me if I'm happy
Are they asking me that because of the shit that's been
thrown at me
Or am I just a little snappy
And they genuinely care
Doody, most of my life it's just been me and you there
And I continuously stare at pictures of you
I never got to say I love you as much as I wanted to
but I do
Yeah I say it now and you can't hear me
What the fuck good does that do me now
But somehow I know you're near me in presence
Or I went and drop some presents off to ease it to them
Two little beautiful boys of yours to try to ease their
minds a little
And dawg you'll never believe this
But Sharonda actually talks to me now
Jesus and everyone else is just tryna pick up the
pieces
Man how you touch so many lives and just leave us
They say grievance has a way of affecting everyone
different
If it's true how the fuck am I supposed to get over you
Difficult as it sounds

Doody, that's what we call each other
I don't know where it came from but it just stuck with
us
We was always brothers
Never thought about each others skin colours
Til one day we was walking up the block in the summer
It was like 90 degrees I was catching a sun burn
Tryna walk under the trees
Just to give me some comfort
I'm moaning I just wanna get home
When I look over in his shirt is off
I'm like you gon fry and like
No I won't, I'm black stupid
Black people they got melatonin
And their skin don't burn

Meanwhile, my face is glowing and I felt
Like I'm on fire
And the entire time you're just laughing at me
And snapping at me with your shirt bastard
And I still have to get you back for that shit
And by the way them playboy rings
My mother stole from you
Well I finally got em back shit
It must have been at least 16 years ago
Well I put em in your casket
Moving past it, it still ain't registered yet
But you can bet you're legacy they'll never forget
The motor city mo-town

Hip hop vet, hip hop shop, dreads
It don't stop there
Yeah, as difficult as it sounds

And this might sound a little strange but I'm a tell it
I found that jacket that you left at my wedding
And I picked it up to smell it
I wrapped it up in plastic until I put it in glass
And hang up in the hallway so I can always look at it
And as for me and D12 we feel like fuck rap
It feels like our general just fucking died in our lap
We shut off all our pages,
All our cell numbers is changed
Our two-ways are in the trash
So some cats will have to find a new way
And I know the dreams will die with you today
But the truth is there all still here and you ain't
Purple gang, you gotta press on
Don't ever give up the dream dog
I got love for you all
And Doody, it's true you bought people together who
never
Woulda been in the same room if it wasn't for you
You were the peacemaker doody
I know sometimes you were moody
But you hated confrontation
And truly hated the feuding
But you were down for yours whenever it came to
scrapping
If it had to happen, it had to happen
Believe me, I know you're the one who taught me to
Throw them balls back on Dresden
From making cars to paintballing
To getting arrested
To sitting across from each other in cells laughing and
jesting
They tried to hit us for 5 years for that, no question

I guess them hookers and bums that we shot up
Didn't show up for court
So we got off on a technicality, left sweating
Me, you and what's his face
I forgot his fucking name
Shame he even came to your funeral
He betrayed our team
And if I see him again I'm a punch him in the fucking
face
And that's on Hallie Jade, Whitney Lane and Alaina's
name
I let the pistol bang once just to leak a shot in the
air
For you and pour some liquor out for you with Obie in
the parking lot of 54
Just before we were supposed to get in cars
To come and see you
It's more difficult as it sounds

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

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