

## **Eminem**

### **"Fly Away Remix"**

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[Chorus]

(Mix By DJ Aliiee)

It's been too long I cannot wait, can't hold me back  
gonna make it on my own some day, I will go into my  
dreams and fly away, I will go into my dreams and fly  
away.

[T.I.]

Observing the estate through the gate from the outside  
looking in

Bet you would think I got it made, better look again  
I got butler, got a maid, and a mansion

The belief is that I'm living out a millionaires fantasy  
With pantoms and ferrari's in the driveway  
But you see the pain and the change of the same  
man's

Your vision jaded by the grammy's on the mantelpiece  
Just switch your camera lenses you would see the  
agony

Apparantly it's damaging the man you see before you  
On the canvas he may seem alright but all the  
diasadvantages his family

Encounters overpowers his extravagance

Walk in my? I dare you

While it really seem like the kings life aint glamorous  
As seen through the eyes of untrained amateurs

Because the camera's don't see beyond the walls of  
the smiles

Only counts until it falls in the pile

[Chorus]

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[EMINEM]

My friends can't understand this new me,  
That's understandable man, but think how bananas  
you'd be,

You'd be an animal too, if you were trapped in this  
fame and caged in it like a zoo.

And everybody's lookin' at you, what you want me to do,  
I'm startin' to live like a recluse and the truth is,  
Fame startin' to give me an excuse, to be at a all time low.  
I sit alone in my home theatre, watchin' the same damn DVD,  
Of the first tour, the last tour, he was still alive.  
And it hurt sore, fast forward, sleepin' pills'll make me feel alright.  
And if I'm still awake in the middle of the night,  
I just take a couple more, yeah you're motherfuckin' right,  
I ain't slowin' down for no one, I am almost homeward bound.  
Almost in a coma, yeah homie come on, dole em out,  
Daddy, don't you die on me, daddy, better hold your ground.  
Fuck, don't I know the sound of that voice,  
Yeah baby hold me down.

[Chorus]

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Who is it the gun spitter young home run hitter? More  
hit you with a flow like biggie. Can hit this rap shit out  
the park like griffy. I meet my guns out at the park  
come get me. The desert eagles make a nigger move  
like missy I'm always in a Bentley how the fuck could  
you miss me I'm always on the charts I know why you  
nigger diss me cause black wall street gettin deeper  
then the 60's them boys in the hood will lay you down  
like ricky so run or catch them hollow tips like a Frisbee  
I pinch cocaine like frank lucas nigger talk that  
American gansta shit but can't do it I put these wack  
rap nigger in a scope and blawo cause I promised the  
homie cam I would hold his brother down I'm more  
focused now I'm like the golden child, Put both your  
hands out and I'll let you hold my style.

[Chorus]

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