Eminem

"Sing For The Moment (I Spent Hours Gettin These Ly"

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Verse 1:

These ideas are nightmares,
white parents whose first fear is a child with dyed hair,
and who like earrings,
like whatever they say has no bearing,
its so scary in a house that allows no swearing,
to see him walking around with his headphones
blaring,
alone his own zone, cold and he dont care,
he's a problem child, what bothers him all comes out,
when he talks about his f***in Dad walking out,
cuz he hates him so bad that he blocks him out,
if he ever saw him again he'd probably knock him out,
his thoughts are wacked, his mad so his talkin back,
talkin black, brainwashed from rock

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