

## **Eminem**

### **"Yellow Brick Road"**

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What we have to do is deal with it  
When these individuals are young enough  
If you will, to be saved, not in a religious sense  
But not to constitute what this country at times calls if  
or which over

We seem to be approaching an age of the gross  
We all have this idea that we should  
Move up a little bit from our parents station  
And each generation should do a little bit better

Alright, come on let's cut the bullshit enough let's get it  
started  
Let's start addressing this issue and open it up  
Let's take this shit back to basement and we can  
discuss statements  
That's made on this tape and its whole original  
The music that we all know and love

The music we all enjoy the music you all accuse me of  
try na destroy  
Let's rewind it to '89 when I was a boy on the east side  
of Detroit  
Crossin' 8 mile into Warren into hick territory I'd like to  
share a story  
This is my story and you cant nobody tell it for me

You have well informed me and I am well aware that I  
don't belong here  
You've made that perfectly clear I get my ass kicked  
Damn near everywhere from Bel-air shopping center  
Just for stopping in there from the black side  
All the way to the white side

Okay there's a bright side, a day that I might slide  
You may call it a past I call it haulin' my ass  
Through that patch of grass over them railroad tracks  
Oh them railroad tracks them old railroad tracks  
Them good old notorious oh well known tracks

So, let's go back  
Follow the yellow brick road as we go on another

episode  
Journey with me as I take you through this nifty little  
place  
That I once used to call home sweet home

Come on, let's go back  
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I'd roam the streets so much they call me a drifter  
Sometimes I stick up a thumb just to hitch hike  
Just to get picked up to get me a lift to 8 mile and Van  
Dyke  
And steal a god damn bike from somebody's backyard

And drop it off at the park that was the halfway mark  
To meet Kim had to walk back to her Mamma's on  
Chalmers after dark  
To sneak me in the house when I'm kicked out my  
Mom's  
That's about the time I first met Proof n' Goofy Gary on  
the steps  
At Osborne handin' out some flyers

He was doin' some talent shows at centerline high  
I told him to stop by and check us out sometime  
He looked at me like I'm out my mind  
Shook his head like white boys don't know how to  
rhyme

I spit out a line and rhymed birthday with first place  
And we both had the same rhymes that sound alike  
We was on the same shit that big Daddy Kane shit  
With compound syllables sound combined  
From that day we was down to ride  
Somehow we knew we'd meet again somewhere down  
the line

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My first year in 9th grade, can't forget that day at  
school  
It was cool till your man M C Sham came through  
And said that pumas the brand 'cuz the clan makes  
troops  
It was rumors but man god damned they flew

Must a been true because man we done banned they  
shoes  
I had the new ones the cool J, ice land, swayed too  
And we just through them in the trash like they  
yesterday's news  
Guess who came through next, X Clan debut

Professor X and glorious exists in a state of red, black,  
and green  
With a key sissies now with this bein' a new trend  
We don't fit in crack as is out with cactus albums  
Blackness is in, African symbols and medallions  
Represents black power and we ain't know what it  
meant

Me and my man Howard and butter would go to the  
mall with 'em  
All over our necks like we're showin 'em off not knowin'  
at all  
We was bein' laughed at you ain't even half black  
You ain't posed to have that homie let me grab that  
And that flavor flave clock we gon' have to snatch that

All I remember is meetin' back at Manx's basement  
Sayin' how we hate this, how racist but dope the X Clan  
take this  
Which reminds me back in '89 me and Kim broke up for  
the first time  
She was try na two time me and there was this black  
girl  
At our school who thought I was cool  
'Cuz I rapped so she was kinda eying me

And oh the irony guess what her name was ain't even  
gon' say it plus  
The same color hair as hers was and blue contacts and  
a pair of jugs  
The bombest god damn girl in our whole school if I  
could pull it  
Not only would I become more popular

But I would be able to piss Kim off at the same time

But it backfired I was supposed to dump her  
But she dumped me for this black guy  
And that's the last I ever seen or heard  
Or spoke to the oh foolish pride girl  
But I've heard people say they heard the tape and it  
ain't that bad  
But it was I singled out a whole race and for that  
apologize  
I was wrong 'cuz no matter what color a girl is she still a

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