

**Angelica Grimes****"8 Miles"**

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[Intro] (\*echo\*)

Assassins

Muggs

Soul Assassins

[Verse 1]

I'm stranded off School Craft Avenue, I gotta make it to  
8

This bitch I'm with, she bein fake

I get out her car without a strand in my pocket

She force a nigga to walk through the land of this hot  
shit

It's cold as fuck but wait

It's a full moon so it's a little easy to navigate

I'm walkin up Greenfield with no thriller with me

Fresh as fuck, niggaz come and get me

Buses ain't workin, crackheads lurkin

Know them stick up niggaz wanna murk me and

I reach Grand River, cats ridin by with they eyes on a  
nigga

I cross the light and hear them tires squeal

U-Turn, they came back ill

No talkin, the gun started sparkin

Popo got to chalkin

[Chorus] - 2X - (w/out - "nigga" at the beginning of the  
second time)

Nigga if I made it to 8 Mile, you wouldn't understand  
the D

So I'ma reincarnate Obie

Put the same life in a different situation

Show you motherfuckers what a nigga facin

[Verse 2]

So I reach Finkel Ave., I'm mad as fuck now

A nigga shoulda stuck with that bitch

My down coat ain't as fluffy and thick

And crackheads rushin me for bones to hit

I say "I don't got them flavors man, I'm straight"

But raw heads like to hate

I'm tryna make it to the next Ave., Puritan, PA

Them same fiends goin Obie way  
I turn down, niggaz followin  
I walk faster, niggaz get to joggin  
Look again and them 'heads get to hollerin  
Stab me in the abdomen, Rambo dagger me  
Put me out there, Greenfield massacre  
Strip me ass naked, fiends is even reckless  
Detroit nigga, crackheads keep weapons  
Look at your life precious, it's hectic

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I cross Mack nickels, a nigga straight  
That's why I BS on the grind chasin cake  
Niggaz ain't shifty tonight, flippin white  
So I "Blow" past them like Johnny Depp's life  
I reach 7 Mile, it's already trouble  
A drunk nigga smashed up a couple  
Bodies in half, shit  
I ain't gawkin, I'm tryna get my ass on the Ave  
8 Mile so close, but what do ya know  
The nigga fled the scene who killed those folks  
Witness point like I know that coat  
Like I'm the one that splattered those people on the  
pole  
Family members runnin up on the O  
Police can't detain him, guns start aimin  
Ain't shit changin nigga, my brain's hangin  
You wouldn't know the D if I met my destination

[Chorus]

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