

Marshall Mathers**"8 Mile"**

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Intro:

It's alright, it's ok, I'm gonna make it anyway

I'm a make it, I'm a make it, I'm a make it...somehow

Verse 1:

Sometimes I just feel like, quitting, I still might

Why do I put up this fight, why do I still write?

Sometimes it's hard enough just dealing with real life

Sometimes I wanna jump on stage and just kill mic's

And show these people what my level of skill's like

But I'm still white, sometimes I just hate life

Something ain't right, hit the brake lights

Case of this stage fright, drawing a blank like:

'Uh, di-di-di-da, it ain't my fault'

Breaking eyeballs, my insides crawl

And I clam up, I just slam shut

I just can't do it, my whole manhood's

Just been stripped, I've just been ripped

So I must then get, on the bus then split

Man fuck this shit, yo, I'm going the fuck home

World on my shoulders as I run back to this 8 mile road

Chorus:

I'm a new man, I'm a make a new plan

Time for me to just stand up, and travel new land

Time to leave and just take matters into my own hands

Once I'm over these tracks man I'm a never look back
(8 mile road)

And I'm gone, I know right where I'm going

Sorry Momma I'm grown, I must travel alone

Ain't gonna follow no footsteps, I'm making my own

Only way that I know how to escape from this 8 mile
road

Verse 2:

Walking these train tracks, trying to regain back

The spirit I have before I go back to the same crap

To the same plant, in the same pants

Trying to chase rap, gotta move ASAP

And get a new plan, Momma's gotta new man

Poor little baby sister, she don't understand

Sits in front of the TV buries her nose in the pad

And just colors until the crayon get dull in her hand

While she colors her big brother and mother and dad

Ain't no telling what really goes on in her little head

Wish I could be the daddy that neither one of us had

But I keep running from something I never wanted so
bad

Sometimes I get upset, cause I ain't blew up yet

It's like I grew up, but I ain't grown me two nuts yet

Don't got a rep, my step, don't got enough pep

The pressure's too much man I'm just trying to do
what's best

And I try, sit alone and I cry, yo I won't tell no lie

Not a moment goes by, that I don't pray to the sky

Please I'm begging you God

Please don't let me be pigeonholed in no regular job

Yo I hope you can hear me homie wherever you are

Yo I'm telling you dog, I'm bailing this trailer tomorrow

Tell my mother I love her, kiss baby sister goodbye

Say whenever you need me baby I'm never too far

But yo I gotta get out there, the only way I know

And I'm a be back for you, the second that I blow

With everything I own, I'll make it on my own

Off to work I go, back to this 8 mile road

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3:

You got to live it to feel it, you didn't, you wouldn't get it

We'll see what the big deal is, why it wasn't and still is

To be walking this borderline of Detroit city limits

It's different in it's a certain significance, a certificate

Of authenticity, you'd never even see but it's
everything to me

It's my credibility, you never seen, heard, smelt or met
a real MC

Who's incredible up on the same pedestal as me

But yet, still unsigned, having a rough time

Sit on the porch with all my friends and kick dumb

rhymes

Go to work and serve MC's in the lunch line

But when it comes crunch time, where do my punch
lines go

Who must I show, to bust my flow, where must I go,
who must I know

Or am I just another crab in the bucket

'Cos I ain't having no luck with this little rabbit so fuck it

Maybe I need a new outlet, I'm starting to doubt shit

I'm feeling a little skeptical who I hang out with

I look like a bum, yo my clothes ain't about shit

At the salvation army trying to salvage an outfit

And it's cold trying to travel this road

Plus I feel like I'm always stuck in this battling mode

My defenses are so up, one thing I don't want, is pity
from no one, this city is no fun

There is no sun, and it's so dark

Sometimes I feel like I'm just being pulled apart

From each one of my limbs, by each one of my friends

It's enough to just make me wanna jump out of my skin
(Aaah!)

Sometimes I feel like a robot, sometimes I just know not

What I'm doing I just blow, my head is a stove top

I just explode, the kettle gets so hot

Sometimes my mouth just overloads the acid I don't
got

But I've learned, it's time for me to u-turn

Yo it only takes one time, for me to get burned

Ain't no calling her next time, I need a new girl

I can no longer play stupid or be immature

I got every ingredient all I need is the courage

Like I already got the beat all I need is the words

(Uh!) I got the urge, suddenly it's a surge

Suddenly a new burst of energy has occurred

Time to show these free world leaders a three and the third

I am no longer scared now, I'm free as a bird

Then I turn and cross over the median curve

Hit the burbs and all you see is a blur, an 8 mile road

Repeat Chorus

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